

DRUMMER

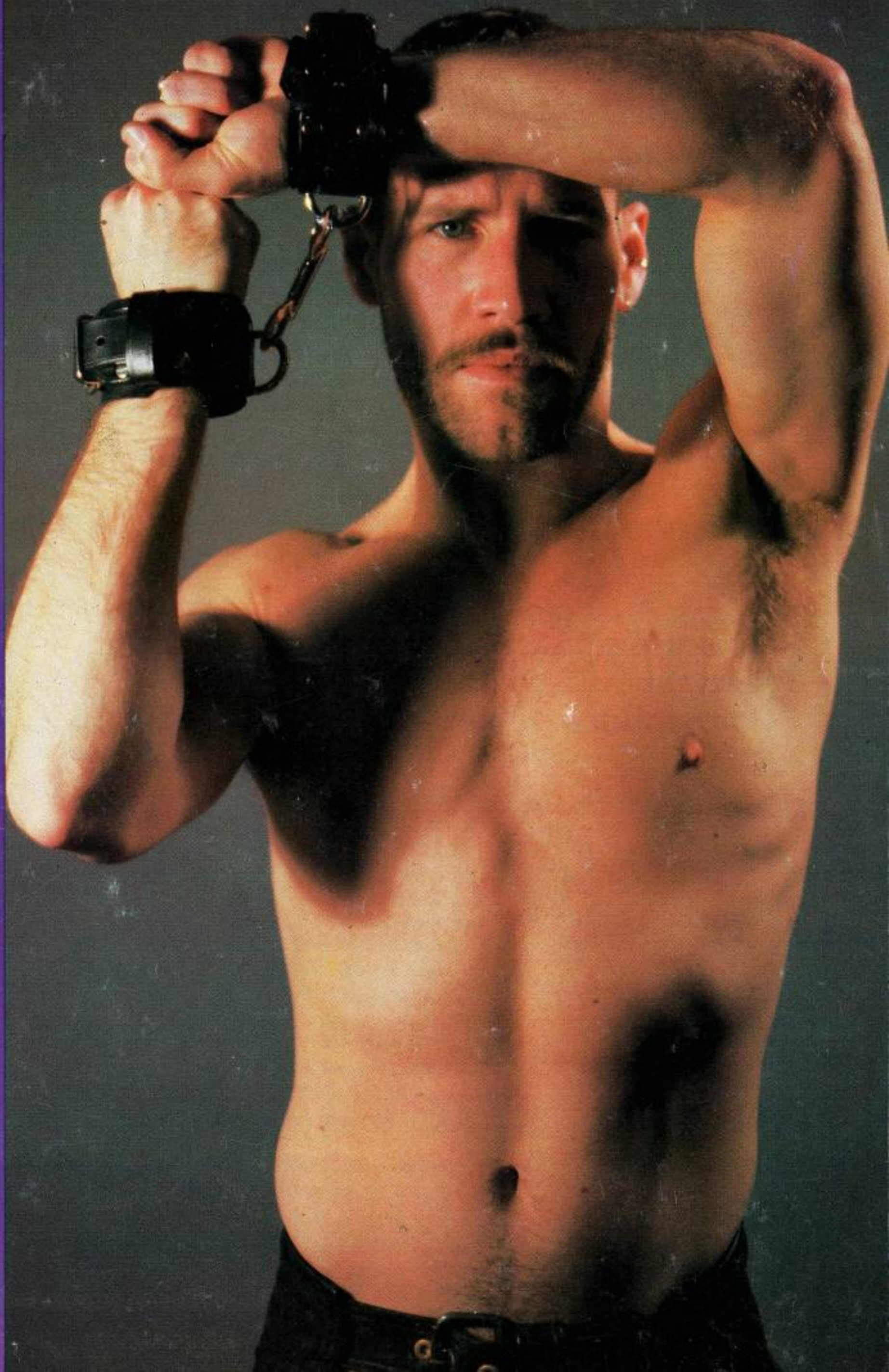
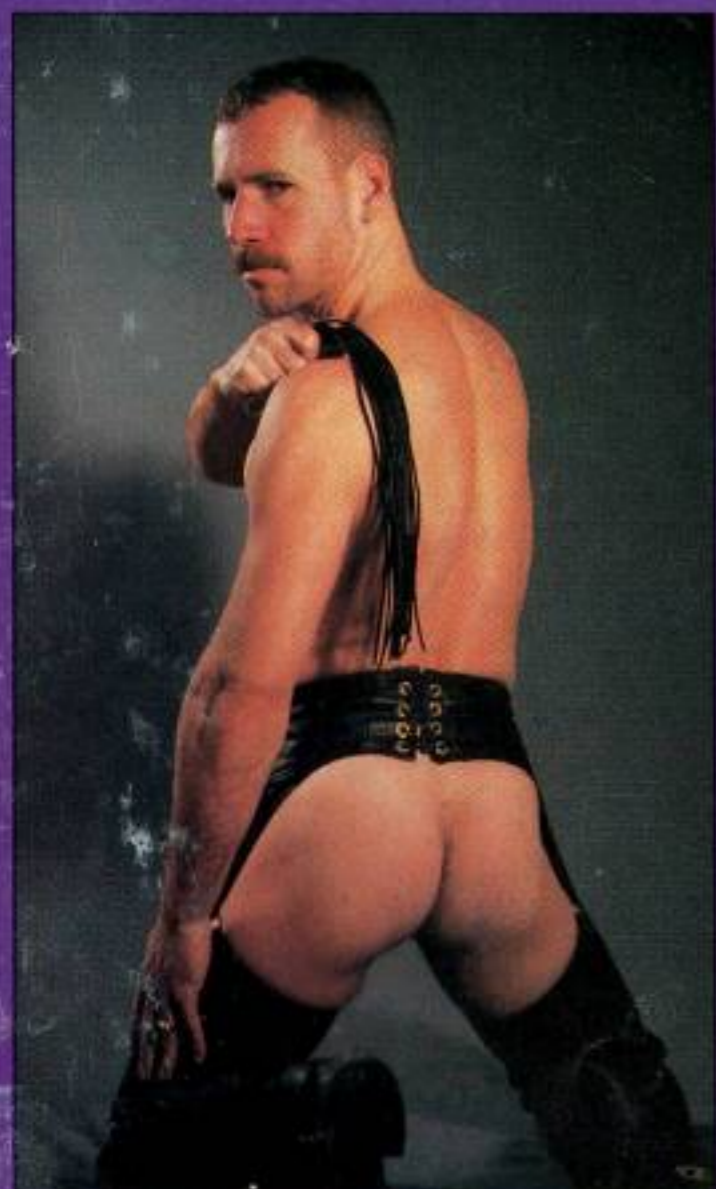
ISSUE 160

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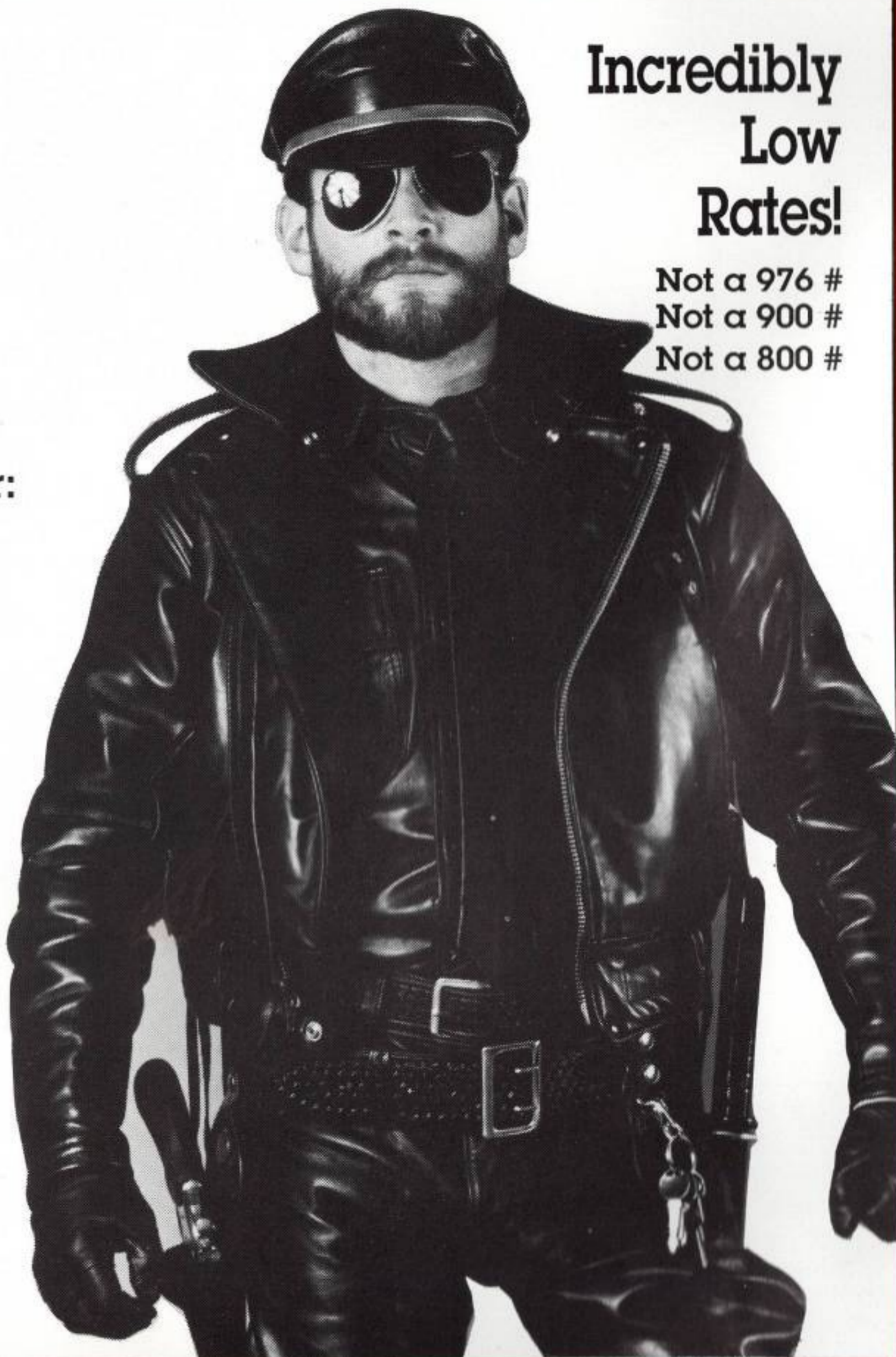
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CAUTION

Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person *must* understand the dangers. While *Drummer* hopes to educate its readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only. In other than fictional pieces, we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases, and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities, and will try to point out all activities which deviate from recognized safe-sex and safe-and-sane play activities. However, Desmodus, Inc., its officers and stockholders, the editors and staff of *Drummer*, columnists, authors, artists and other contributors to this publication and other organs of Desmodus, Inc., cannot be held responsible for accidents, injuries or other or improper application of information imparted or ideas generated by materials in *Drummer*, or from Desmodus, Inc. products.

MALE CALL

The new beat...The New Year. THE NEW DRUMMER.

We at Desmodus, Inc., decided to take this opportunity to enlighten our many loyal and avid readers to the changes that you will be seeing in the coming months, changes that we have found will be an enhancement of our magazine as well as for your enjoyment.

Our first priority is to give you the comfort of knowing that we have charted a course to produce timely, informative, and entertaining publications with as much regularity as you would expect from any fine magazine. Our eager and capable editorial staff have been hard at work compiling the articles, fictional stories, and pictorials that you have come to expect from the DESMODUS family of magazines. We are embarking into some very exciting times (and new territory) here at the "Desmodus Camp".

Foremost, after over four years of dedication and a real flair for journalism, editor Joseph Bean has moved on to new endeavors and challenges in his life. We have all benefited from his talents and we know this will be the foundation for his future success. Joseph will continue to be associated with us as "**Freelance Editor**" for MACH as well as author of "Drummedia" in upcoming Drummer is-

sues. We wish him well.

In the wake of Joseph's leaving, two experienced individuals have come on board. Frank Strona has come to us from Brush Creek Media armed with solid experience to head up **Marketing & Advertising**. He will also be the coordinator for the up-coming Mr. Drummer Contest taking place later this year. Marcus Wonacott has joined our editorial staff as **Editorial Coordinator**, who has a career background in advertising and management. Both have been active and committed members of the leather/SM community on a national level for many years.

Finally, we would like to introduce to you the new **Owner/Publisher** of Desmodus, Inc. He is Martijn Bakker, a highly successful businessman from the Netherlands. He has added new vitality to our organization and has brought new concepts and direction to Drummer Magazine to ensure it's future success as an INTERNATIONAL publication. Many of you will know him as the Owner of RoB of Amsterdam, retailer of fine leatherware. Joining Amsterdam and London, San Francisco is the newest retail location. If you find yourself too far away to visit one of our retail outlets, we offer a mail order service for most of the items carried in our stores.

You may be wondering,

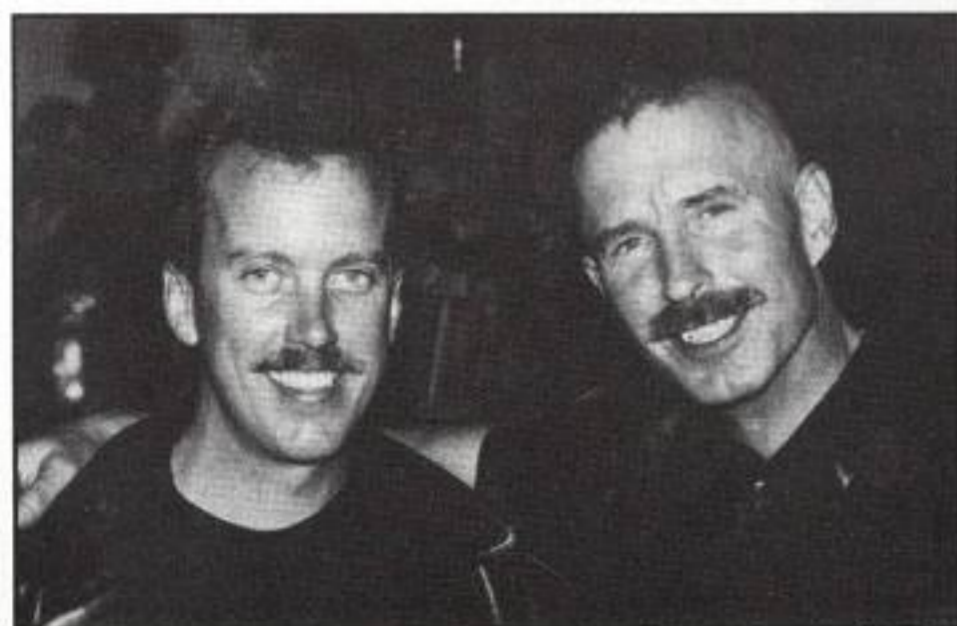
"What does this mean for Drummer?"

Our main priority is to produce a stimulating magazine that you will find on the newsstands once a month. PERIOD! Given the commitment to quality and still maintain a high level of eroticism in the area of leather/SM/fetish we encourage individuals who have a particular talent within this genre to share it with us. Our door is always open to new stories and art as well as anyone who has the look and interest (desire?!) to pose for us. We are a growing organization and we are always looking to add to our growing family of editorial staff members. Bottom line, we encourage your contributions in all forms.

Lastly, we would like to take this opportunity to thank all those people who have given so much to the past success of Drummer; staff, writers, artists, authorities in many facets of leather/SM/fetish who have given us a piece of their knowledge. Most of all, thank you to our readers. Without you, we would not have become who and what we are today!

We look forward to your continued support and readership.

Editorial and Executive Staff
**Drummer, MACH, Dungeonmaster,
Sandmootopia Guardian**



Above: (left to right) Mark Stevens, Desmodus V.P. and Martijn Bakker, Owner/Publisher. Photo by Scott Beseman.

At right: (left to right / top to bottom) Desmodus and RoB of Amsterdam staff members, Richard Simon, Alan Friedman, Arthur Hernandez, Kris Weimer, John Wood, Frank Strona and Marcus Wonacott. Photo by Stephen Sutton



OFF THE TOP

A Call To Action—The March On Washington

By Emerson Briney

Now that the elections are all said and done, what's next? My first response is not to quit while we're ahead. Yes it's true, the gay and lesbian community played a heavy hand in getting Mr. Clinton into the White House. For the first time in history our community created a voting block that its strength can be all but ignored, but getting Bill Clinton elected is just the first step.

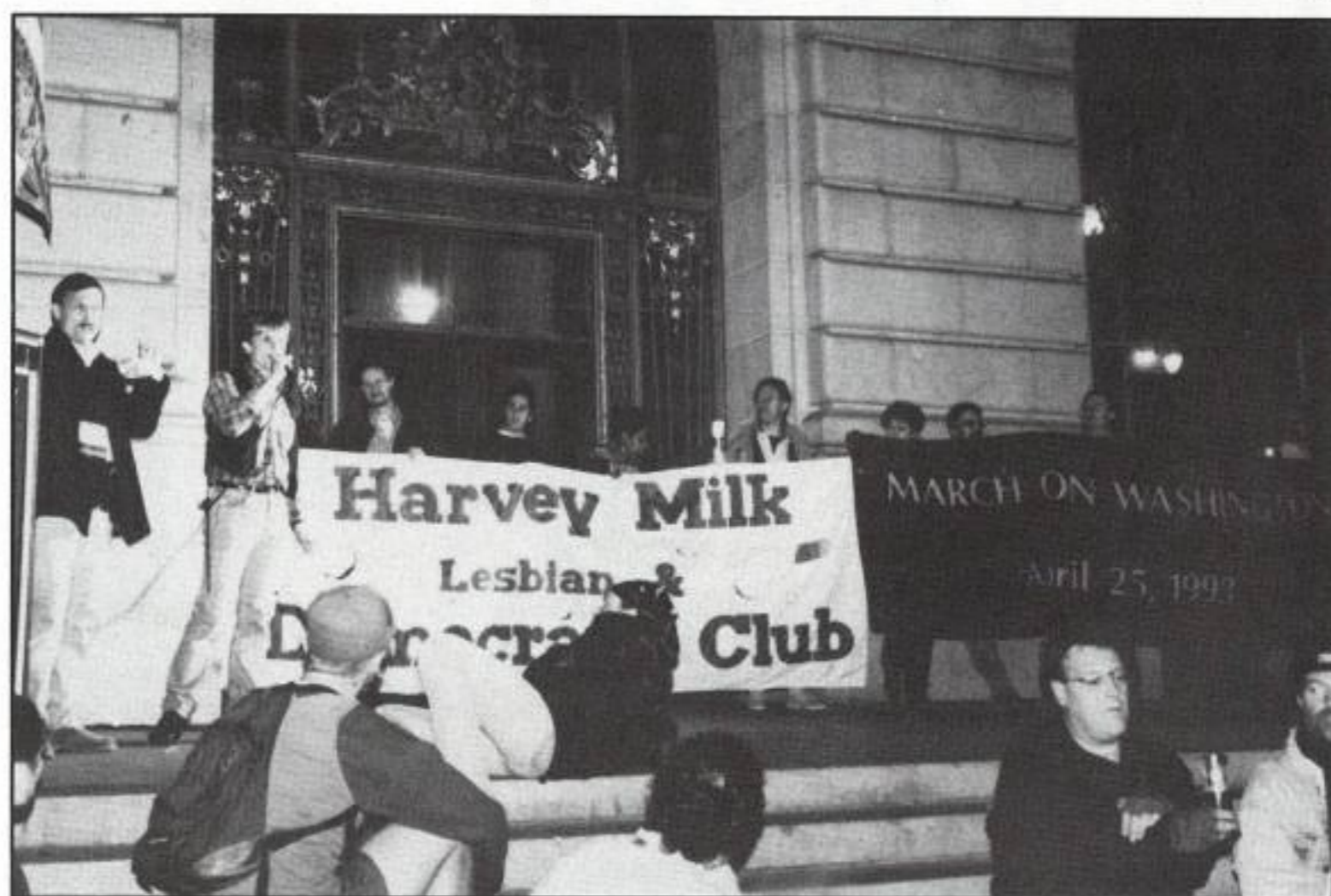
I was reading an article which in summary, stated the "gay rights movement" in the 90's will be what the abortion issue was in the 80's. If this is the case, then there's one thing that must take priority. *What we must concentrate on is focus.* Over the years our community has been used and abused. We've been the scape goat for many issues. The time has come for us to let the rest of the world know we are not, in any shape, form or fashion, going to let this type of ignorance go unchallenged. Our community is made up of such diversity that sometimes we loose focus. Now the question is, what do we focus on? An example of what our community can do with proper and appropriate focus is Bill Clinton. We asked his opinion on the ban of gays and lesbians in the military. His response was very clear: an executive order that would halt discrimination of gays and lesbians in the military within our

government. OK Mr. Clinton, it's time to pay up.

Mr. Clinton's promise of doing away with this practice was given a time limit. Not by us, but by himself. He said he would do such an executive order within the first 100 days of his administration. Already I am hearing alot of impatience. I am hearing that he has put himself into a corner and doesn't know how to get out gracefully. What we must focus on is that movers haven't made their entrance up the White House drive, yet, Mr. Clinton has already started to make good on his campaign promise to our community. This in itself is a first. Never has a "president-elect" ever said the words "gay/lesbian," let alone work on an isolated gay/lesbian issue. Not only must we focus on the promise made by Mr.

Clinton, we must pledge our support to him. Yes, our governmental system is made of checks and balances. Well, for our community, we wrote our checks and now we want some balance. We must balance within our selves as well. How do we do this?

On April 25, 1992, a few days short of "100 Days" for the new administration, our community is planning a March on Washington. If we, as a community, can come together and focus on one thing, **THIS IS IT!** The National March on Washington was downplayed by the media! Our numbers of participation were decreased. The public was unaware of how great the number of participants really were there. Make no mistake, this cannot and will not happen again!!! As with any unified community,



Emerson Briney speaking at the Milk-Moscone Candlelight Vigil.
(Photo by RINK)

we have grown both in numbers and in grassroots organizations. What some people are unaware of is the power that comes from such a gathering. In the 1987 March, ACT UP and QUEER NATION were conceived. It goes without saying that not everyone agrees with the tactics of these two organizations. But, without them, AZT would probably still be unavailable and the amount of funding for AIDS would be less. What is my point? Not only is the March a political event, its one of empowerment and unity. *Let the National March on Washington create focus for our community!* As was said in the movie FATAL ATTRACTION, "I will not be ignored." The day has come that the President of the United States cannot ignore our community or the power that it

holds any longer. For us to come together to say "We're queer, we're here, and we're everywhere" will, for the first time in our history, show our true strength. I honestly feel that if it weren't for our community, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton would not be moving to Washington. We don't expect a miracle overnight. Making changes takes time. Time to educate. On the other hand, we've been waiting 12 long years and we've lost too many people because of the **ignore-ance** of our government. Let's create focus by concentrating on the March on Washington. We can make history only if we work together and *focus*. Even if you do not agree with some parts of the platform, take a look at the big picture. Over one million queers in Washington, D.C., marching together to show diver-

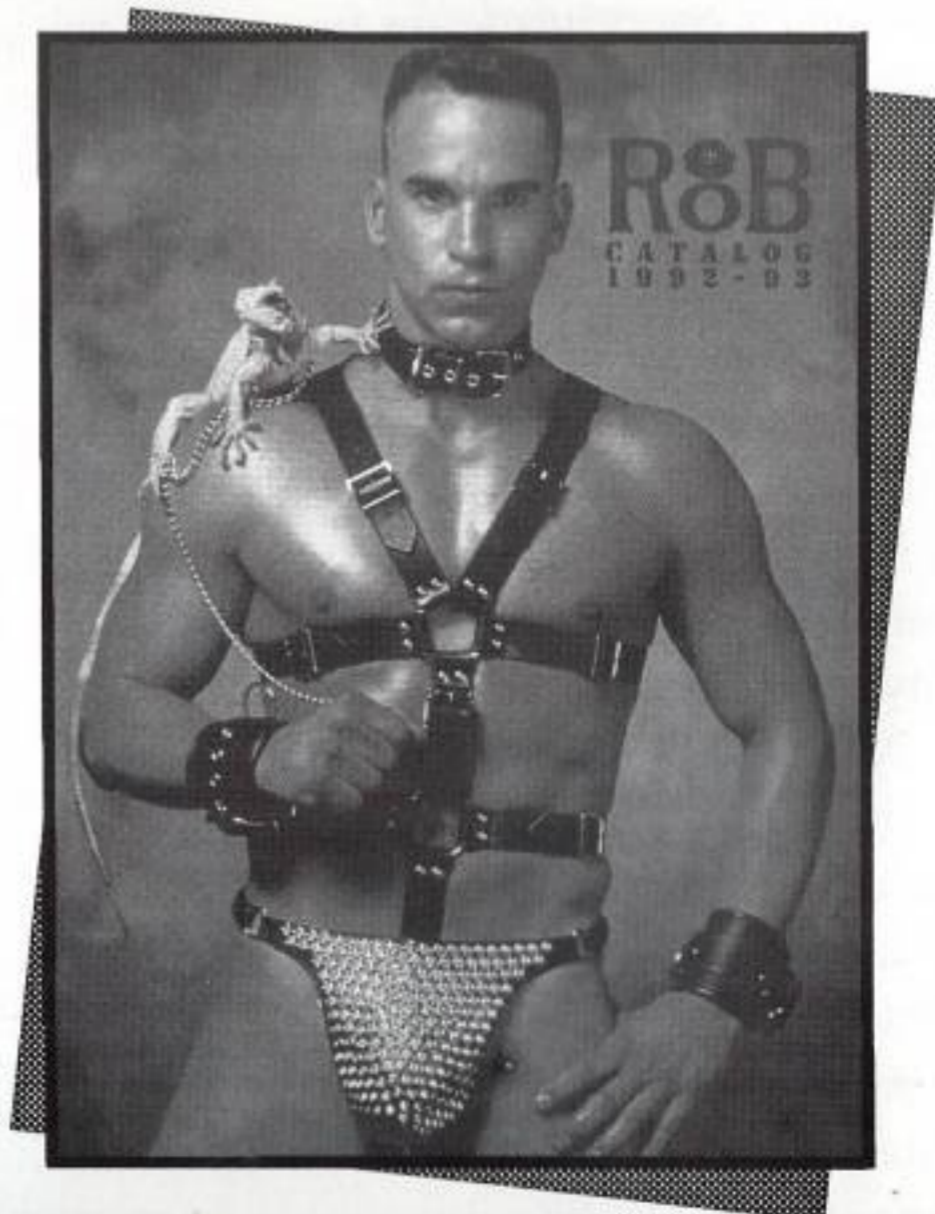
sity and unity. Our ability to work together on this will send a signal to the White House as well as to the "hate mongers" of the religious right wing that we are no longer making decisions out of fear, but working together out of love and compassion. Through my own recovery process, I have been told over and over again, in order to deal with life on life's terms, I must hug my demons. Even though my arms ache from caring for friends that have died or who are sick, I will continue to hug my demons. I ask that you do the same and not let the hatred of our demons rule our lives, but help us in creating change. If for no other reason, support the National March on Washington for our friends who don't have the strength or who are no longer with us.

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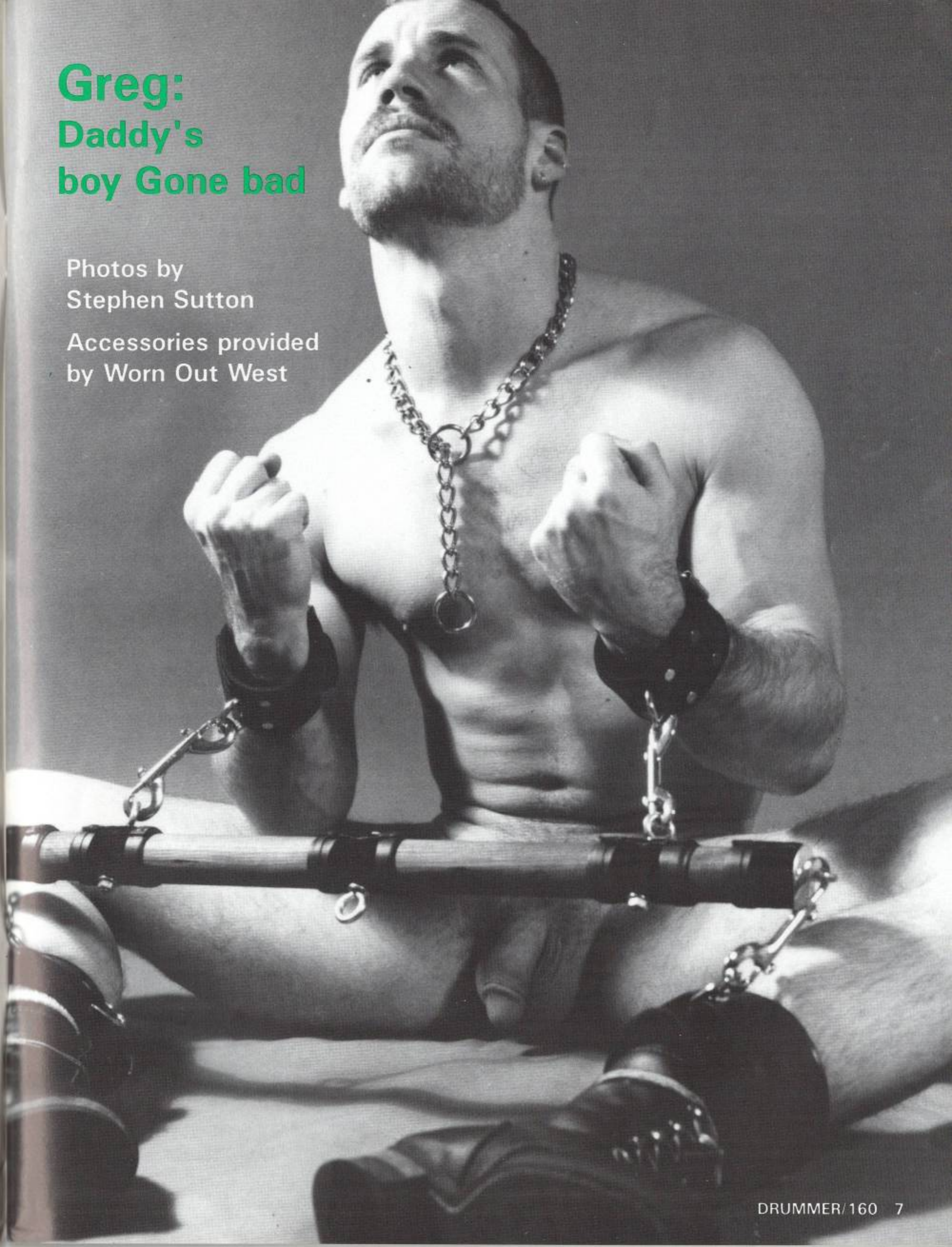


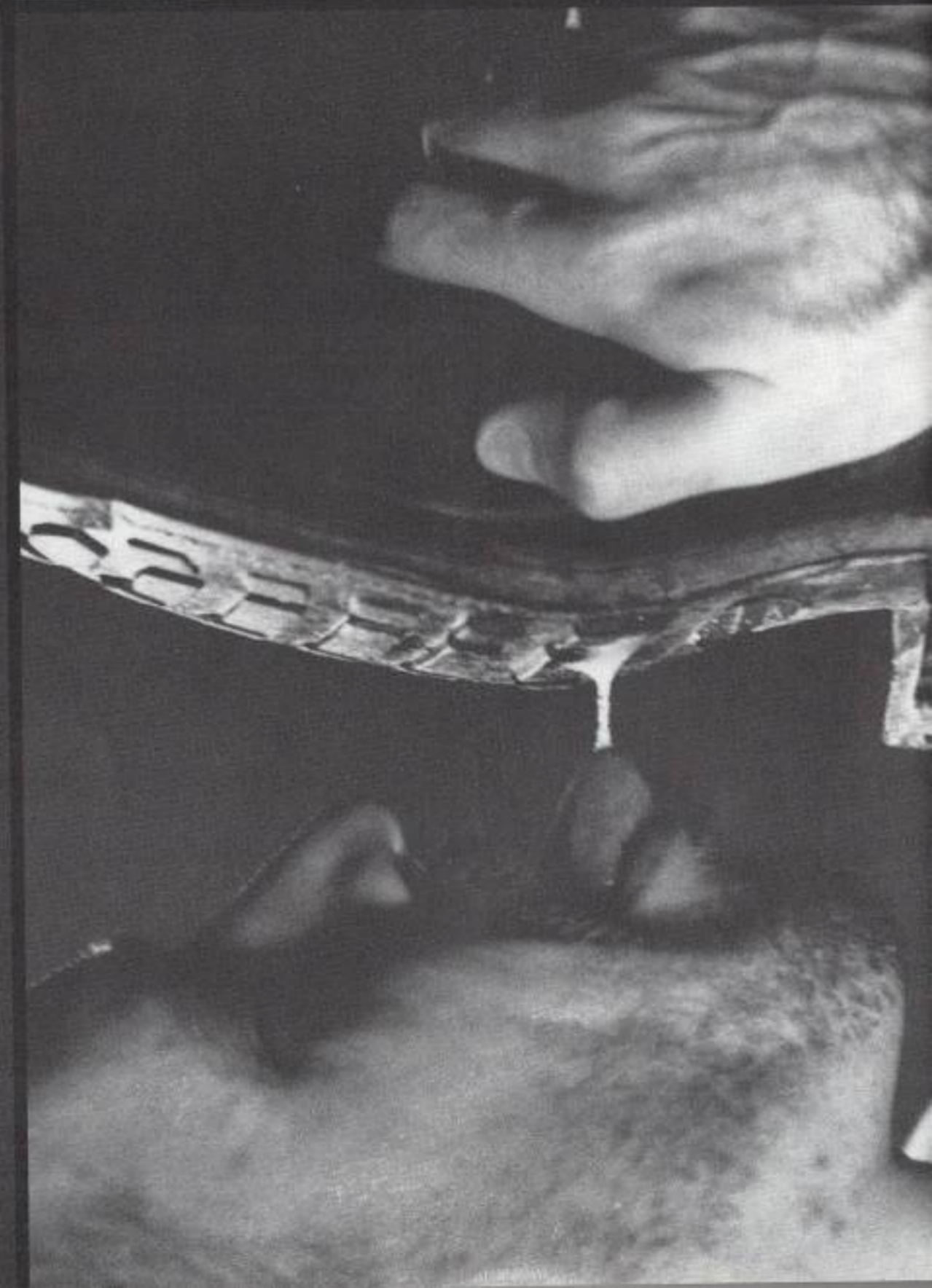
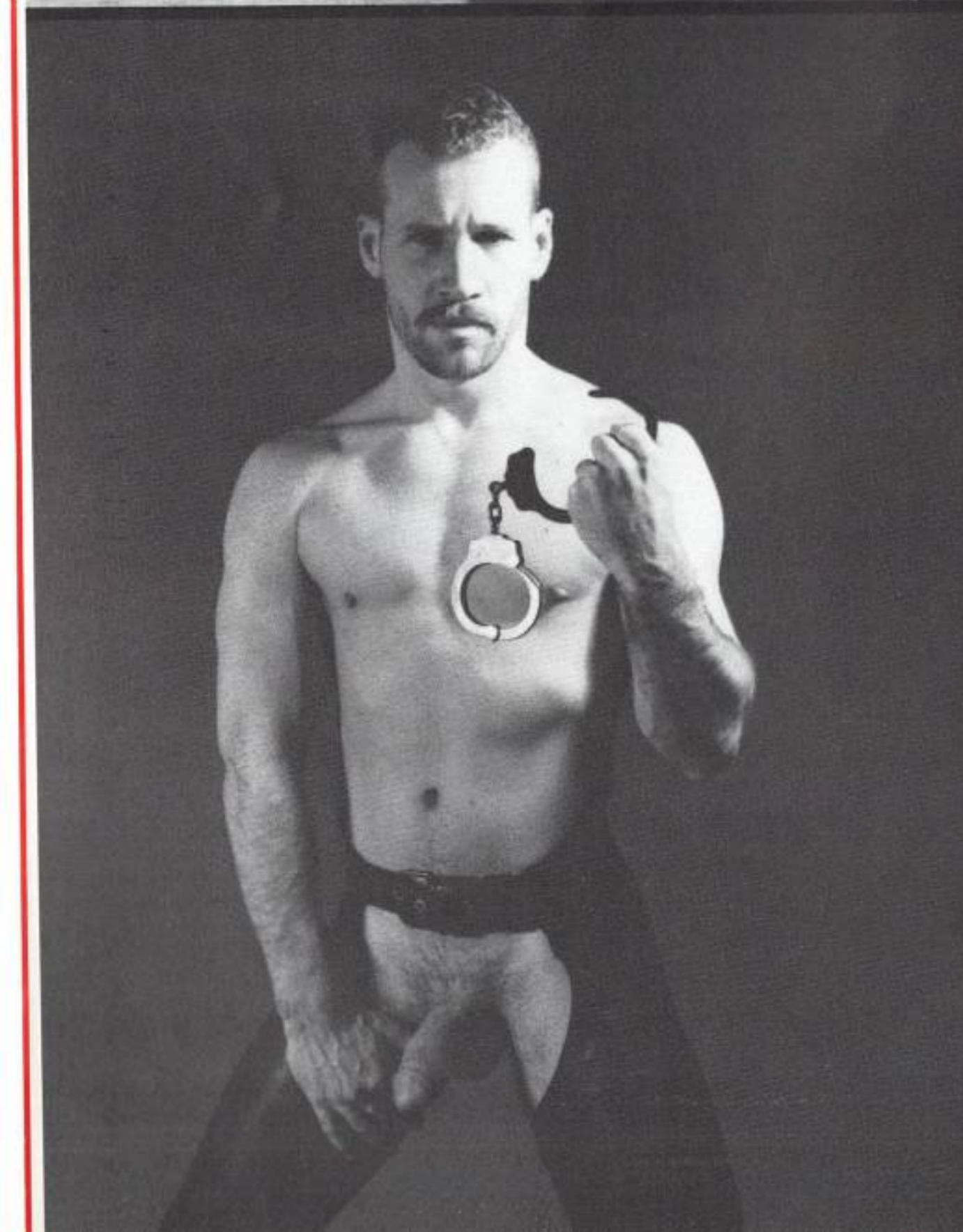
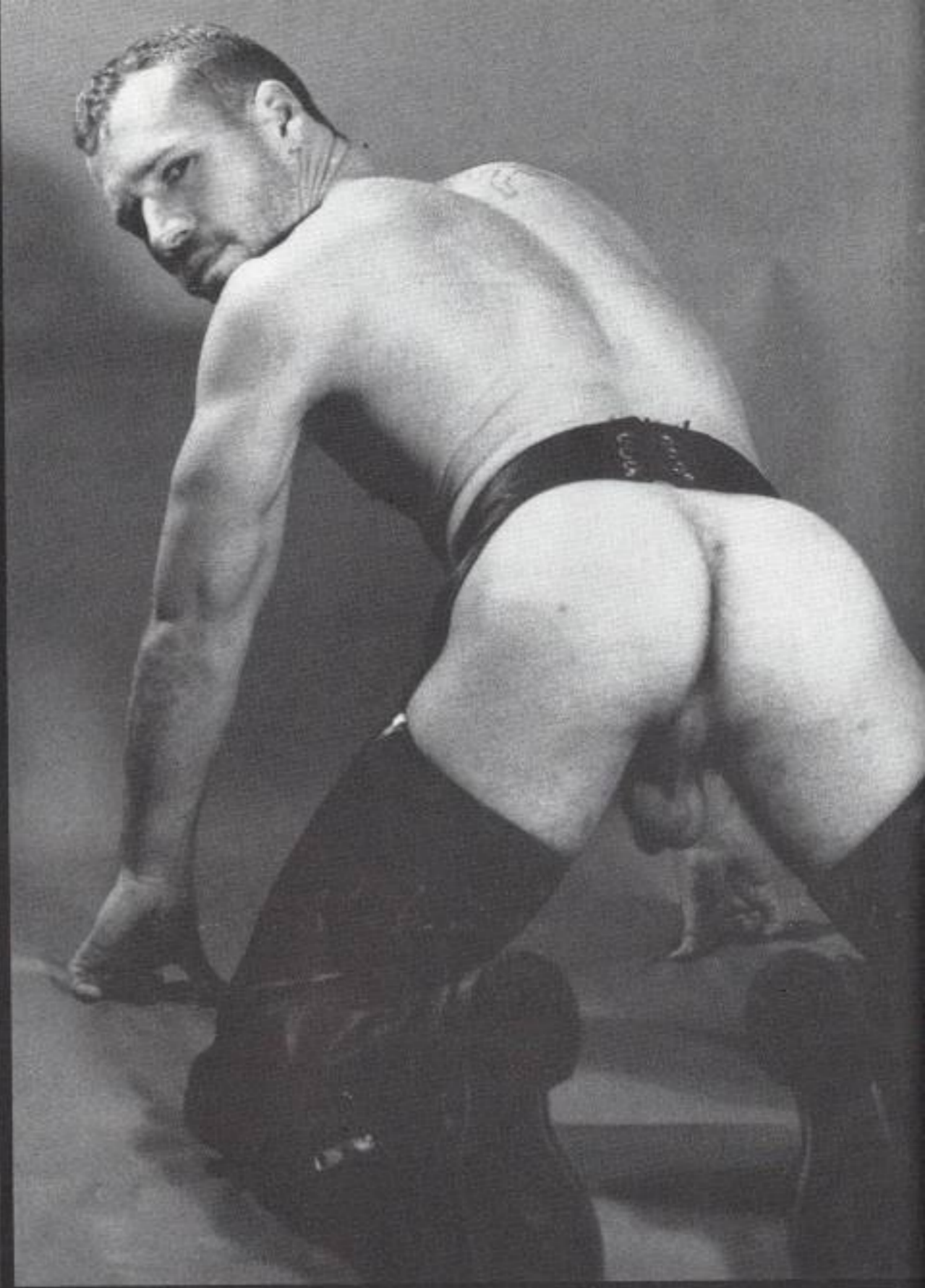
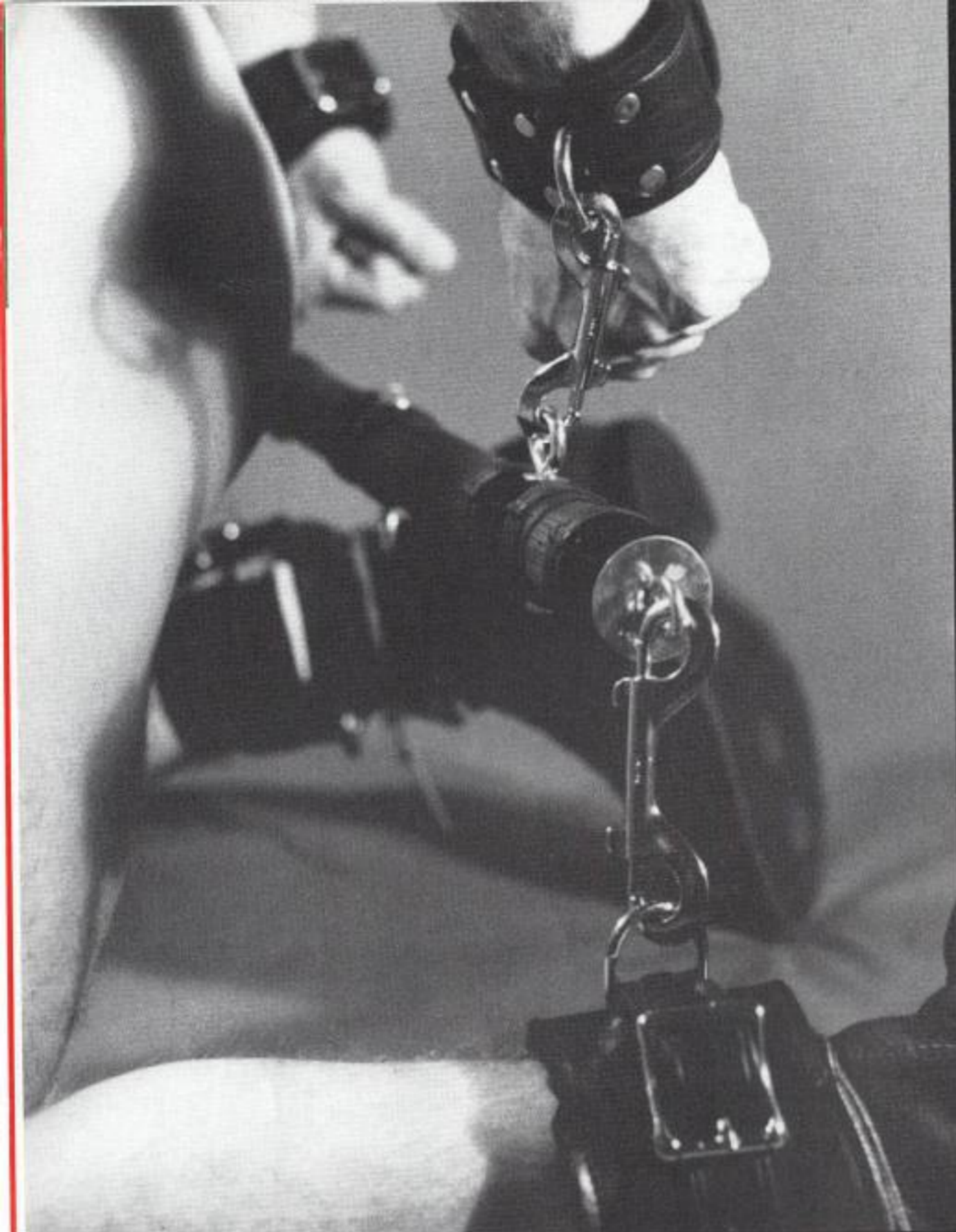
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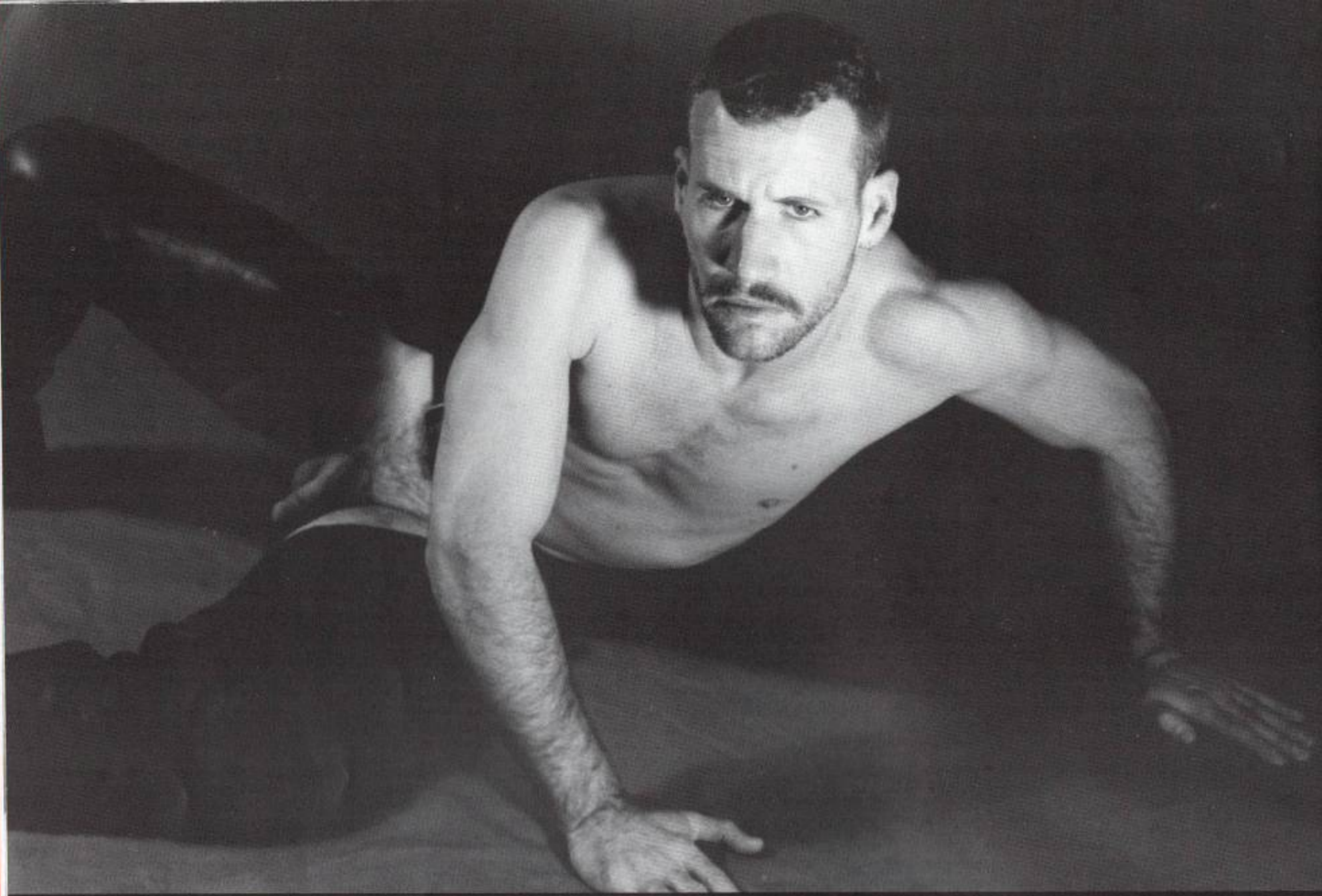
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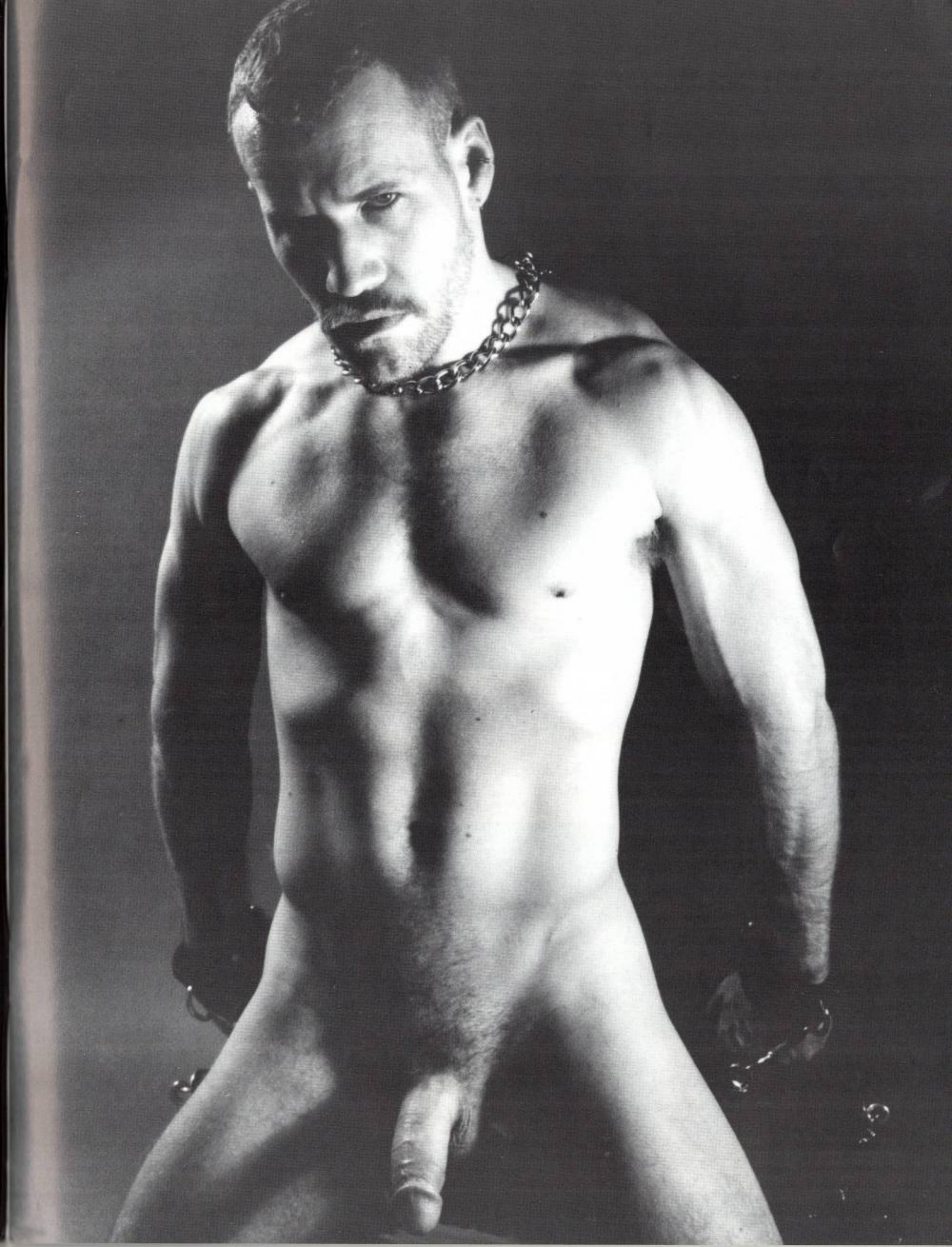
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LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD

MARCH ON WASHINGTON "BAM."

Well, here's a play on words. A group called "BAM" (Bay Area Mobilization) has formed to get the bay area leather/SM/fetish contingent organized for the March on Washington. The National March on Washington happens on April 25, 1993 and falls on day 96 of the new administration. The leather /SM/ fetish contingent has played an important role in the planning of this major event and the bay area leather contingent is starting to mobilize its efforts of participation. BAM will kick off the weekend with a special party and dance to be held Friday night, April 23, 1993 at "Quorum", 56 L Street SE at 8:00 P.M. There will be entertainment, fantasy performances, continuous stages, networking and a great place to meet people from all over the nation. The party will go into the wee hours and is being hosted and produced by Pleasuredome and Fantastic Realities Unlimited; sponsored by Drummer Magazine and Pleasuredome. Proceeds will go to benefit the Leather/SM/Fetish Conference, Food For Friends, and the International Titleholders' Travel Funds. Airfare and hotel accommodations (at very reasonable rates) can be gotten by calling 800-872-7252; ask for Jean and tell them you are part of Leather/SM/Fetish BAM. "BAM on Washington" will attempt to establish a scholarship fund to help with either travel or lodging expenses for those individuals who are financially challenged. So, when you see a "BAM on Washington" event being scheduled, make an effort to attend and support. The National March on Washington is the first big event of our community during the new administration and we should come out in large numbers to let them know how strong we really are. For more information you can write Drummer at Desmodus, Inc.

CHALK ANOTHER ONE UP FOR QUEER NATION

In order to avoid a restraining order, Cracker Barrel had to promise a Tennessee Chancery Court judge that it would not block shareholders who are members of Queer Nation from attending its annual meeting. Last year, Cracker Barrel intimidated and harassed presumed Queer Nation members. They should know better than that by now. Intimidate Queer Nation - I don't get it.

PORN DEALERS BEWARE

An eight-month probe by Hillsborough County sheriff's investigators, the Florida Department of Law Enforcement and

the Hillsborough state attorney acquired at least 100 videotapes deemed by a judge to be obscene. Three of the tapes involved children, sheriff's Capt. Bill Law said. In an undercover sting operation, undercover deputies set up a storefront rental center called A.A. Video. They put word on the street they were interested in buying hardcore video. In a report from The Tampa Tribune, Sheriff Walter Heinrich stated this sting operation is "not a beginning, nor is it the end of our efforts to eradicate from our society the purveyors of smut and the perverters of sex who prey on human weakness who think crime pays." Now those are fighting words. On the defensive end, Jacob A. Van Der Meer, one of the alleged "porn dealers" who was arrested is making an appeal to the community for assistance. The A.C.L.U. has refused to help stating that the case did not meet their standards for them to accept. Van Der Meer's store had only gay/lesbian XXX video tapes for rent and had no kiddie porn or anything else that the federal courts have ruled to be obscene. With three (3) days in jail and 25 months of fighting this battle, he is asking the community for funds (tax deductible) to continue his fight within the court system. For information, contact Jacob A. Van Der Meer, Legal Defense Fund, 6728 Memorial Hwy, #180, Tampa, Florida 33615.

NEW CLUBS ANYONE?

The Midwest is on the move. A new club, OPC (the Omaha Players Club), founded by B.R. Emerson Briny, Mr. International Drummer 1993 and Amy Marie Meek, Ms. Leather Nebraska 1992, is a new club formed to support the leather/SM/fetish community by providing a comfortable, educational forum where members are encouraged to express themselves freely and exchange information with others. This group is one of diversity and accepts everyone, regardless of sexual orientation, gender, or social status. This club empathizes Safe, Sane, Consensual play and also works with educating the non-leather/SM/fetish community in hopes of eliminating the myths and rumors associated with such activities. They will be sponsoring the Mr. and Ms. Leather Nebraska contest, two formal club runs per year as well as demonstration and discussion workshops and of course play parties. Imagine that... For more information, you can write: OPC, P.O. Box 34463, Omaha, NE 68134-0463.

"HAIR" RAISING CLUB OF A DIFFERENT SORT

BROS is a Brotherhood of Longhaired Men, (shoulder

length + hair), with full beards to staches looking to bond with men of similar appearance. BROS is a quarterly contact directory of color photo ads, a BROZ Klub sex-adventure serial, readers comments and news gatherings. If you fit the picture or like those who fit the picture, you can write BROS, P.O. Box 17931, Rochester, N.Y. 14617.

IS THERE A DROUGHT???



Water Boys is a new group out of San Diego. Imagine, a water sports and non-vanilla sexual activity network. For information, you can write: Water Boys, 1278 University Ave., #163, San Diego, CA 92103.

GUMMI FESTIVITIES

Gummi, the club for rubber clad gay men, has relaunched itself on the 4th Wednesday each month. Attendance has been great and for more information, you can write 7 Sarre Road, London, England NW2 3SN.

UPCOMING GMSMA EVENTS

As always, GMSMA (Gay Male S/M Activists) will be hosting up and coming events on a variety of subject. On January 13th a workshop on advanced genitorture will be the subject. January 24th marks their 12th anniversary and a brunch will be served from 1:00 to 5:00 P.M. at Paddles/Zone dk, 540 West 21st Street (between Tenth and Eleventh Avenues). With the National March on Washington coming up, Peri Jude Radecic (the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force) will be speaking on "What are we marching for? S/M Rights and the Gay Movement. And finally (for this issue) Uniform Variations on February. For information, you can write: GMSMA, 469A Hudson Street, Suite D23, NY, NY 10014 or call 212/727-9878

AMERICAN UNIFORM ASSOCIATION HOSTS PORTLAND UNIFORM WEEKEND

Do you think that soldiers look hot in their fatigues? Does a rubber-coated firefighter make you burn with desire? Does the TV show COPS replace your porno library? If you answered yes to any of these questions, mark off your calendar for the weekend of January 22-24th. The American Uniform Association will host the Portland Uniform Weekend and will host a variety and if you're looking for some good buys on uniforms, Portland is the place to be. For accommodation information you can call Andy Mangels, AUA, at 503/228-6935.

DEEP IN THE ____ OF TEXAS

The Houston Chapter of the National Leather Association will be hosting their Anniversary Weekend II on January 15th - 17th. Activities include cocktail parties, brunches, dinners, a live how, people events and for closure, a Great Loading Dock party. It's an inexpensive \$40.00. For registration information you can call their 24 hour line 713/434-2417.

LEATHERFEST V SET FOR SAN DIEGO



The ever popular Leatherfest V will be held on March 12-14. Hosted by the San Diego Chapter of the NLA, it will feature three days of workshops and demonstrations led by leaders in the National Leather Community, vendors offering the finest in related items, contests and parties, bar gatherings and events, a motorcycle run and an Awards Banquet. Special Deliver, an all volunteer organization which delivers free meals to persons with AIDS, will be the beneficiary. Last year over \$3,500 was raised. The Leather Journal is a Corporate Sponsor of this years Leatherfest. For more information, write NLA/SD, P.O. Box 3092, San Diego, CA 92163. FYI: Registration fee prior to February 1 is \$55 for NLA members and \$65.00 for non-members. These go up after this date so its best to register now.

RAVENS RUN ONE



And for you world travelers, for approximately \$1,600 (this includes airfare, transfers, ground transportation, double occupancy rooms, events, breakfasts, dinners (sorry, no lunches), etc.) you can attend the "Ravens Run One - a Congress of International Leathermen" - to be held in Amsterdam, Netherlands and London, England from July 7th through the 18th, 1993. Now that's what I call a vacation. For information, you can write: Long Island Raven M.C., P.O. Box 4, Laurel, NY 11948 or call 516/298-4615, or fax for information at 516/298-2164.

ON THE SPIRITUAL SIDE

Here's some information for you that are looking to expand your SM/leather spirituality. The Crucible is a bi-monthly publication, reader-contributed, that offers much in the ways of the spiritually inclined. There are stories, experiences, information, and networking information of its own, and is quite an excellent publication to read through. The subscription rate is reasonable, \$20 a year. Those interested can write: The Crucible, P.O. Box 951, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, 54481-0951.

CELEBRITY NEWS FROM THE GLAAD BULLETIN

Country Music star Garth Brooks has decided to use his music to address homophobia. Garth's new song "We Shall Be Free" from his LP "The Chase" states "when we're free to love anyone we choose." Brooks says it is meant to include same sex couples. What a great message from the normally conservative Nashville. Let's show him how much we support this long awaited message by writing Garth Brooks, c/o Liberty Records, 3322 West End Ave., Nashville, TN 37203.

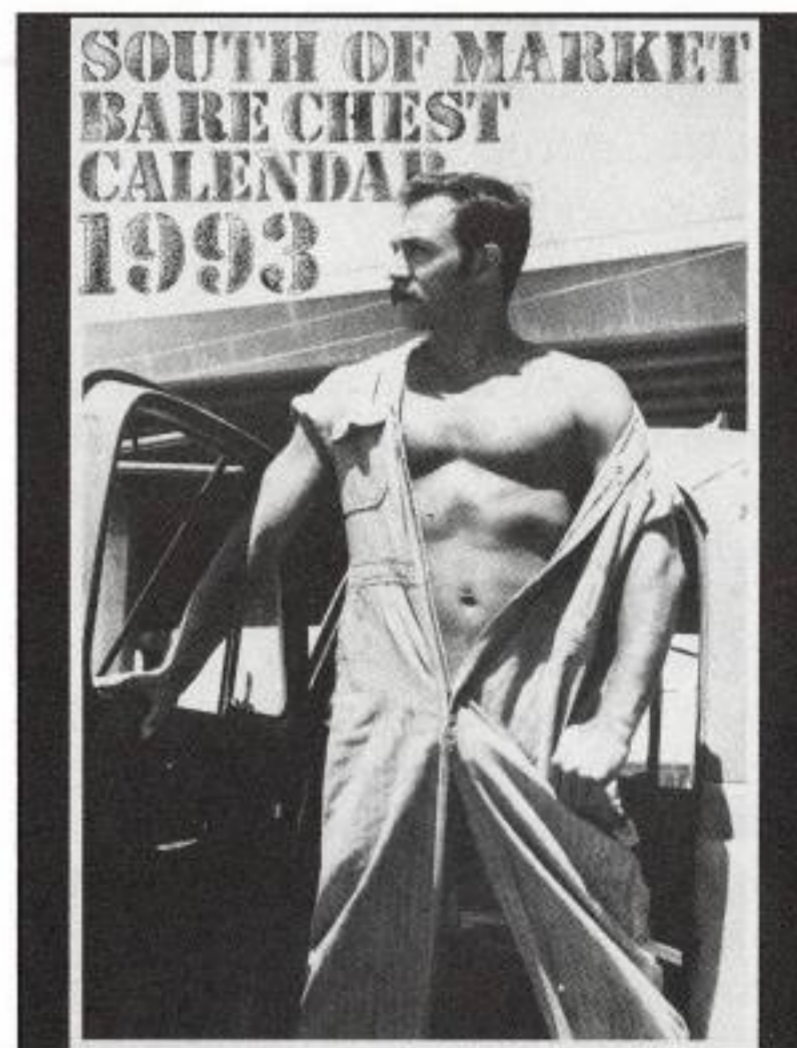
WHOOPIE FOR WHOOPI

Whoopi's new syndicated talk show is taking some courageous steps to dispel stereotypes and promote inclusion. Talking with celebrities such as Elton John and k.d. lang about their homosexuality (both in and out of the closet), Whoopi's direct approach to keeping gay and lesbian issues out front is refreshing, if not heroic. Let Whoopi know how important her work is to us by writing The Whoopi Goldberg Show, c/o The Lippin Group, 230 Park Avenue, Ste. 550, NY, NY 10169.

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Calendar photos by Stephen Sutton

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ROUGH STUFF

THE BELT: PERSPECTIVES ON A FETISH

By Mike

Most people would think of a belt as being a very ordinary wardrobe accessory. While I have never seen any extensive printed matter in the subject, I would bet there are many of us who have admired, looked for and purchased certain belts over the years, without recognizing the cultivation of a very definite fetish interest in some cases.

Have you ever noticed that a great deal of leather and S/M fiction or non-fiction makes clear reference to the use of a belt or strapins some discipline situations? As a true belt fetishist, have you ever noticed in such narratives that mention is frequently made to a wide or heavy leather belt? Take another look at all leather-oriented illustrations and photography. It would be hard to overlook that most figures with bulging crotches and tight asses are also cinched at the waist, in many cases, with a wide belt.

So why do some of us turn-on to the sight and use of an object which enhances our erotic pleasure? While each of us will have our unique and varied reasons, my perception has always been that a belt is like a frame accenting that part of the lower anatomy which we all focus on whether from the front or the rear. A wide expanse of leather with a heavy buckle makes a statement and draws my attention. Another connotation is that a belt is an obstruction or barrier to be overcome and undone. Its authoritarian look not only denotes strength and security, but carried one step further, becomes a symbol of denied access to what lurks "below the belt".

Have you ever observed that many of the men we turn-on to wear a wide belt as part of their normal daily attire? Law officers, construction and utility workers figure prominently in this regard by rea-

son of the conspicuously wide belts worn in their jobs. These belts are usually worn in addition to a pants belt and in such a way as to further highlight the genital area. Some are slung low on the hips and usually cut directly across the "fly area", drawing attention to and further accentuating the "denied access" I referenced earlier. The message to me is that we not only have one barrier to be negotiated, but rather two. As for the "framing effect", this becomes more apparent in view of what is attached to and hangs from these belts. Take note of the law officers's Sam Brown duty belt, the construction worker's tool belt, the utility lineman's safety belt and the assorted Western-style gunbelt and holster rigs. The frame effect is either two or three sided from the front or rear; and how often have you heard someone say, "I'd like to frame that nice ass."

No doubt many of us will recall the proliferation of T.V. western movies during the 1950's and 60's. I often wondered if all those involved in putting these movies together ever realized how they were also nurturing many fetishes and fantasies about the good guys, villains they portrayed. For the most part, the characters were all ruggedly-handsome looking men, and of course they were all decked out in the heaviest of gun leathers. A typical stance or pose struck by the actors in these movies was with one fist wrapped around or resting in the wide belts they wore. More often than not, there was some allusion to frontier justice whenever one man wronged another, and it seemed as if there were countless situations where some kind of leather discipline could be included in the tale. Not only were the images of these men wearing belts, boots and chaps a turn-on, but the suggested and potential use of such items as ropes, lariats and the whips which they carried, made them more intriguing. We at least fantasized about being caught by the gang of outlaws; being dragged out to the barn by the ranch foreman; or hauling off some smart ass to be dealt with cowboy-style. In essence, these movies were supportive of

my awakening curiosity and yet to be recognized interest in leather S/M.

I'm sure most of you are acquainted with or have seen what is known as a "garrison belt", a 1 3/4" wide belt with a square buckle which was a standard leather uniform belt worn in some military occupations. It also became a standard part of many uniformed civilian occupations, worn by policeman, fireman, factory workers, construction workers, mailman, gas station attendants and even the UPS man. I liked the look of a wide belt about a man's waist sure and I wanted to emulate that look. I remembered well from the cowboy movies. Of course, I couldn't ever tell my folks on our next shopping trip to the department store, that I really wanted one of those belts. After all, if I were to get into trouble some time, I couldn't feature the embarrassment and humiliation of perhaps getting spanked with my own belt if Dad didn't have his handy.

My interest in handling and feeling a wide belt firmly strapped-on, was aided by a playmate who had all the gear for Cowboys and Indians, which was a favored play activity during those years. Ah! Yes, cowboy gun and holster rigs for kids were even made of heavy leather then, and I thoroughly got-off on selecting and wearing the widest belt and holster in his collection. The buying power in my piggy-bank was not quite up to par as a youngster, so my hankering to make the valued purchase was somewhat stemmed upon the discovery of a wide, embossed brown leather cowboy belt, of all places, in a box of used clothing being donated to charity. I couldn't believe that kind of belt I wanted was being discarded. Later to find out, it was previously worn by a handsome and hunky cousin who really fueled my fantasies. These are only two instances among others, which were significantly illustrative of my early interests, and so began my fetish.

As I matured and my buying power increased, special attention was given to the careful selection and purchase of a wide belt collection which I thought was

unequaled. I was acutely aware of every source in town for procuring the styles I wanted. I remember there was a genuine Army-Navy surplus store which seemed to have an inexhaustible supply of goods from World War II and Korea. A bargain find for me were a number of military garrison belts with solid brass buckles. In the late 1960's and early 70's, wide belt styles were the fashion trend. It was great to know I could comfortably wear a wide belt with my Levis, without looking too conspicuous. Over the years, my interest has never ceased, and my collection has expanded to the extent of owning belts for Levi wear and belts for other purposes.

As mentioned earlier, the origins for our interest in such a fetish are as varied as there are individuals. Aside from the belt being a wardrobe, occupational or uniform accessory and its intended purpose of holding up one's pants, my major interest is its use for bondage and discipline. I like to refer to this as "when the belt becomes a strap".

Having been raised in a blue-collar family of the 1950's, Dad was a firm believer in strap discipline to keep his sons in line. A vivid memory is that of Dad taking off his belt, while he berated my brothers for their misconduct and disobedience. Hearing his curses, the crack of his strap and resultant holler from my brothers, was testimony enough as to the severity of his belt whipping. For some reason, I managed to avoid getting strapped and was deprived of what seemed to be a boyhood ritual. Hearing the accounts by my brothers and from friends about their whipping, I developed a more-than-ordinary curiosity about such proceedings. If born out of fear only. One thing I did know for certain was that not just any belt would get the job done, but rather, only a wide heavy leather belt was suited for that purpose.

Many private moments in my teen years were spent strapping-on several wide belts which were cinched up tight, quickly latching on to the pleasure of belt bondage. I got-off on the alternate tightening and loosening, feeling increased pressure from cinching them up one more notch, being aware of the bulk and weight of the heavy leather strapped around my torso, catching the scent of

the cowhide, and hearing the "creak" of the leather belts as they rubbed against each other.

The accompanying or associated fantasies were always that of being ordered into this position by another man; this activity only being the prelude to getting strapped-down for a whipping by a man who took pleasure in laying the leather to a boy's ass. My cast of fantasy characters were of course, any of those guys who sported a wide belt and a raging hard-on in anticipation of the proceedings, and who knew full well how both would be used.

The variations of scenarios were and still are perpetually endless, centering on restraint and discipline played out by sadists and masochists in a sub-roles

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There are historical accounts about prisons and reform schools, both at home and abroad in relatively recent years, where the practice was to routinely sentence their detainees to a strap session as punishment.

.....
they wish to adapt and enjoy.

I feel the most significant attributes of the belt used as a whipping tool are availability and versatility. How handier can an item be that at one's waist? It's very useful and effective for on the spot, impromptu strappings. Although its certainly a matter of preference, I would hope it to be the wide leather type, as narrow dress-belt varieties don't quite have the same impact. The looks alone of a wide, heavy strap doubled-up in a man's hands are threatening. The crack of a wide belt slapping flesh sounds fierce. While the severity of the licks are dependent on the strength with which applied, even hard licks which will do a thorough job of reddening the ass, will not raise ridged welts in most cases, due to the width of the strap.

Beyond the use of the wide belt worn with your Levis, there are other strap-like tools constructed for belting purposes. While the razor strap is not frequently used in barber shops any more, I'm sure you've heard tales about its use, if not being able to give first hand accounts about your experience. I don't

know many guys who use straight razors, but they do have the strap handy in play space. There are historical accounts about prisons and reform schools, both at home and abroad in relatively recent years, where the practice was to routinely sentence their detainees to a strap session as punishment. "The Strap" in this case was usually a 3 to 4 inch wide expanse of leather, measuring 2 to 3 feet long to which any handle was attached for a firm grip. Let's just say this tool wasn't constructed for moderate punishment, but rather a very impressionable ass whipping. Of course, these are only two examples, which some might consider to be extreme, but again, its dependent on your individual taste and level of experience. I cite these tools based on my interest, but there is a vast assortment of other items.

The most complete and satisfying scene for me involving use of the belt, is one which grabs me by the ass, whereby my psychological, emotional, and physical sensitivities are simultaneously worked over and pushed to some limit. Those senses are impacted by: the sight of my partner wearing a heavy belt; hearing about the belt whipping he's going to give me; getting strapped for my partner's pleasure and seeing the hard-on it gives him; hearing him order me into belt bondage; being threatened with a belting more severe than the last time; being told to choose a certain punishment strap; seeing him unbuckle his belt; getting strapped down for a whipping; the humiliation of being ordered to remove my own belt and hand it to him.

While anyone into this scene is most likely aware of the resources for obtaining what you want, I make mention of the following for those wishing to further their curiosity and interests. I have found the most successful shopping trips with worthwhile purchases to be at your local leather specialty shop, by mail-order catalog, military surplus stores, western and saddle/tack shops, second-hand or resale clothing stores, manufacturer outlets, flea markets and garage or yard sales. Perhaps you have access to a local leather craftsman who can make what you want, or given your ingenuity, purchase the raw materials to make your own.

Mysteries, Mill Workers, and More by Joseph W. Bean

The Mysterious Larry Townsend

Word is out that Larry Townsend is planning to make a book of his Leather Notebook column—run in *Drummer* from issue 38, in 1980, through issue 156, just a few months ago. That book, most particularly for novices in the leathersex scene, will become instantly and permanently “required reading,” of course. What, you might ask, has Townsend written for you and me, the jaded old salts of leather? Answer: Apart from endless numbers of stories published and/or self published in the past 20 years, not all that much *until now*. But now, sweet now.

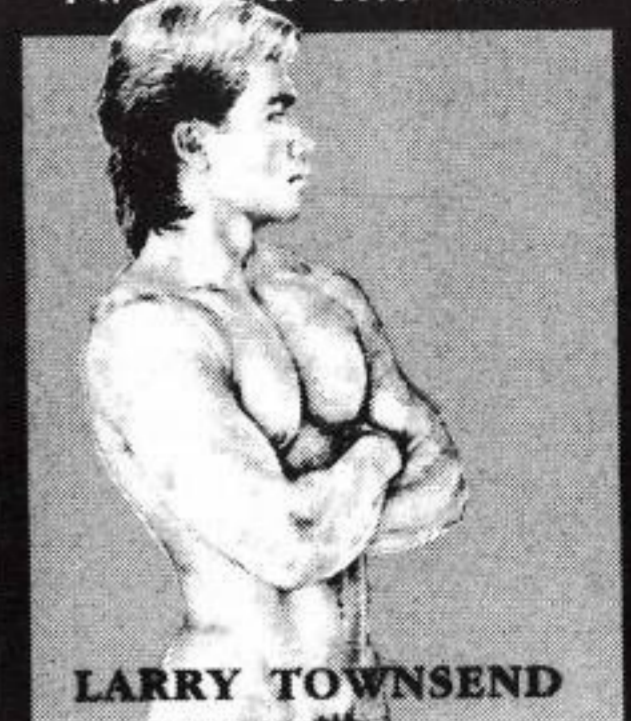
Townsend broke with his own tradi-

tion of self publishing and magazine publishing last year with a very fine book about the beginnings of an SM relationship, involving a complete novice bottom and a very experienced Master. That book, *Masters' Counterpoints*, is a master-work of detective fiction in which the detective-work (for readers such as ourselves) is secondary to the carefully detailed SM coming-out of a television superstar. You might think of a specific star and a specific psychiatrist whose gayness is an open secret when you read it, but whether Townsend was thinking of the same real-life characters doesn't matter, “Counterpoints” is an engrossing and excellent work of fiction. It's suspense, not mystery, meaning you certainly do know everything is as it is and that everything is done by those who do it... the suspense is held in place as we discover how both sides discover each other. Very good reading, even if it does go a little too fast over the delicious SM erotic options it creates for itself.

Now, book two: The psychiatrist-sleuth from “Counterpoints” returns with his SM novice/superstar lover (no longer quite so new to the scene) to solve a genuine murder mystery. The book is called *One for the Master Two for the Fool*, but don't let the overly long, totally un-modern title scare you away. Even if “One-Two” lacks some of the strokes of major mastery that make “Counterpoints” so stunningly successful, it has its own kind of deep-driven success to pursue. And it goes for the mystery readers' buttons, passionately pounding them with a madness that only very eventually turns out to have been under control all the time.

What really does Larry Townsend have to offer to mystery and suspense fans? A great deal it turns out. His much-appreciated story telling has, in the past, been largely confined to the setting and describing of leathersex scenes. In these new books, he demonstrates that his

ONE FOR THE MASTER TWO FOR THE FOOL



capacity as a story-inventor has been bridled and under-exploited by the sex-first genre. Giving his skills a wider playing field, Townsend gives us superbly entertaining stories in which leathermen—active, ass-beating and lick-taking leathermen—play roles such as we all do in the (sometimes) mysterious world outside our lifestyle.

Masters' Counterpoints and *One for the Master Two for the Fool* are both published by Alyson Publications (from whom we certainly had learned to expect better editing!!). They can surely be found in decent bookstores across the country by now. If you can't locate copies (and they *are* worth the effort), write to Alyson Publications, Inc., 40 Plympton Street, Boston, MA 02118.

More SM How-To Books

In issue 158, I told you about Race Bannon's ground-breaking book *Learning the Ropes*. I referred to it as the “complete and informed” book in the “SM 101” category. It will always have been the first such effort, and the best for some time. The two new books in the “Learning the Ropes” field are not competition, instead they broaden the range of available information. One is pan-sexual with a hetero POV, the other is gay male with a blindered POV.

First, the gay male book: *Sir! More Sir!* by “Master Jackson” is not bad. More precisely, it is not evil. It's intentions are good—to inform and educate. It's attempt deserves some attention, but

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it is misguided. The writer seems remarkably unsophisticated, provincial to a dangerous extent. You can't doubt as you read it that "Master Jackson" has been there and done that, but the experienced leatherman will see rather quickly that MJ never had a clue about what *there* and *that* were really about. Nonetheless, blindly flailing as it is, "More Sir" stumbles onto some useful information, incidentally tailors some general data for gay male readers, and doesn't seriously hurt the possible progress of novices. While it is not a book to be highly recommended, "More Sir" has things to say that neither Race Bannon nor the author of a basically het text will tell you.

Sir! More Sir! (subtitled "The Joy of S & M") is published by Leyland Publications, P. O. Box 410690, San Francisco, CA 94141. If you don't see it in the bookstores, check with the publisher, giving the name and address of the bookstore where you wish you had found the book.

Next, the more or less hetero-textual *SM 101*. Yep, that's the title this time: *SM 101*, by Jay Wiseman, P. O. Box 1261, Berkeley, CA 94701. This spiral bound, 244 page, one-man book is subtitled "A Realistic Introduction," and it is that. It is realistic, and warm, and personal. It is also very enjoyable. While Wiseman says in the early pages that he is not particularly writing for readers who are already involved in SM, everything here stayed interesting (and sometimes surprisingly informative) for me, although I am hardly a newcomer to the scene. Gay men (this one anyway) are likely to be stunned by the unfamiliar structures in the instructional sections of the book, but you might (between surprises and laughs) also find a tip or two you want to incorporate.

The author offers his work here as a "pillow book," and gives it an all-embracing gay-bi-HET grounding from the first page, without compromising his own well-told het story for a moment. He gives us an interesting take on the usual "safe, sane, consensual" credo, casting the phrase as "safe, legal, consensual" instead. And the voice in which he writes is wholesome, friendly, and almost sod-shack homey as he reels out both his personal history and his well-organized how-to. If you want to read

SM non-fiction that has a pulse and passion, that inspires as much as it instructs, *SM 101* is the book for you, even if it's warped in a het-play way.

At \$25.00, it may seem a bit expensive, but it's easily worth the price. Send Wiseman a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and he'll let you know how to get *SM 101* (if it's not in your local store), as well as his other leathersex related books.

Zeus Gets Hotter

If you mainly know Zeus Studios as the producer of the Tigtropes series of

bondage videos, you don't know Zeus at all. Things are much hotter than that (not meaning to step on the toes of the bondage video fans) these days at Zeus.

Take *Steel Dungeon*, one the studio's most recent titles as an example. We have Trenton Comeaux, star of the current RoB catalog; John Hare, the current Drummerboy of the Year; Brian Dawson, Mr. Drummer 1989-90, and Brian's boy Jeff Burnam. If this cast just stood around looking at each other and mugging the camera for an hour, the video would be hot. But, no, they don't stand around for a moment. They're in a real,

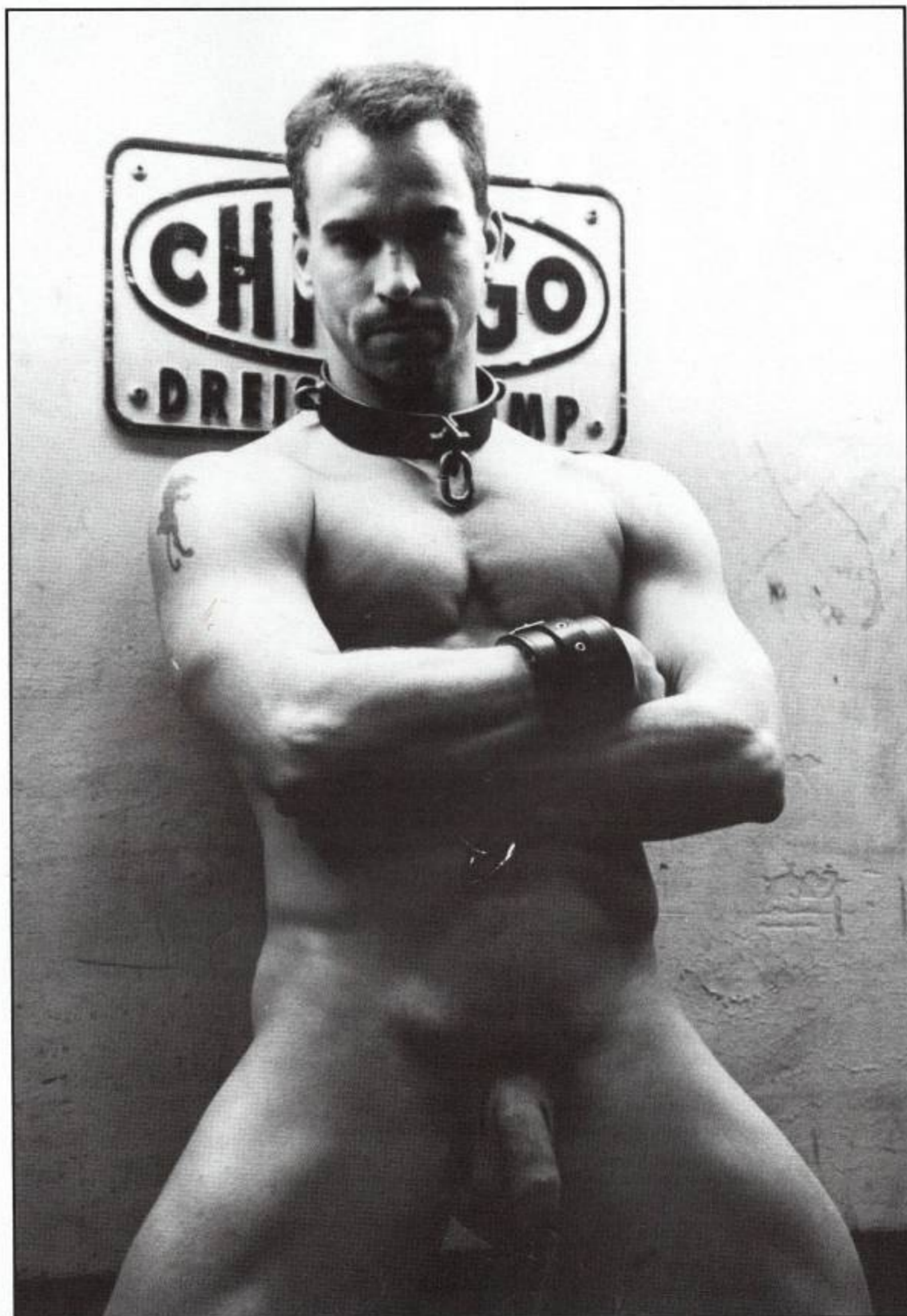


Photo from *Steel Dungeon* by Zeus

working steel mill where Dawson puts the heavy equipment to unaccustomed use as he torments each of his three bottoms.

The tape opens with mill foreman Dawson backing a huge flatbed into the massive mill, hoisting his load off the flatbed... the load, by the way, is Trenton, Jeff, and John, booted, gagged, naked, and suspended by the hoist chain. Then Dawson hits the controls again and the boys go sailing across the building, wriggling at the end of the chain. Each of them then gets a scene with Dawson who is a bit greyer of beard than when he was

Mr. Drummer, but also a bit harder of muscle--hotter in every way in fact.

For Drummerboy John, the scene is a beautiful threatened hanging. If John should lose his balance while his cock and balls are beaten, he'll hang himself. He doesn't slip, of course, and any attempt he makes to pull away from his tormentor just leads to heavier whacking. For Trenton, there's a very uniquely orchestrated flogging. And for Jeff, it's a torture scene on a steel-roller conveyor system. Each boy is forced to cum at the end of his scene, and to join in the next scene in some way. Then all the boys hop

on pop at once and get him to cum too.

There's little point in trying to tell you how hot it is to hear John whimpering "Daddy?" and trying to get Brian to let up. Nothing I can write will tell you how satisfying it is to see a body as perfectly masculine and beautiful as Trenton's trembling and reddening under the floggers. Nor can words express the gentle loving care that is communicated along with the seemingly brutal tortures, especially when Brian and Jeff touch one another.

So, since words won't do the trick, you're going to have to get your own copy of Zeus Studios' *Steel Dungeon*.

A Newsletter for Players

T. A. Feldwebel, editor of *DungeonMaster* from 1988 to 1992, has started a newsletter of his own, *Checkmate*. Issue 1 has 12 pages, not yet including personal ads, and with no intention of including much in the way of commercial display ads. The contents of the issue are impressive: Excellent introduction and editorial by the editor, a "Dungeon Decor" how to feature on building a better "guestroom" door, an extensively illustrated article on hoods by Jim Stewart of Fetters fame and David Taber of fettered fame, a very fine think-piece by Bob Birtles, aka Mark Land, and reviews by Victor Terry. A lot to have in just 12 pages, but each piece is complete and unhurried. Issue 2, we are assured on page one, will be published in February 1993, making *Checkmate* a true quarterly newsletter right from the start.

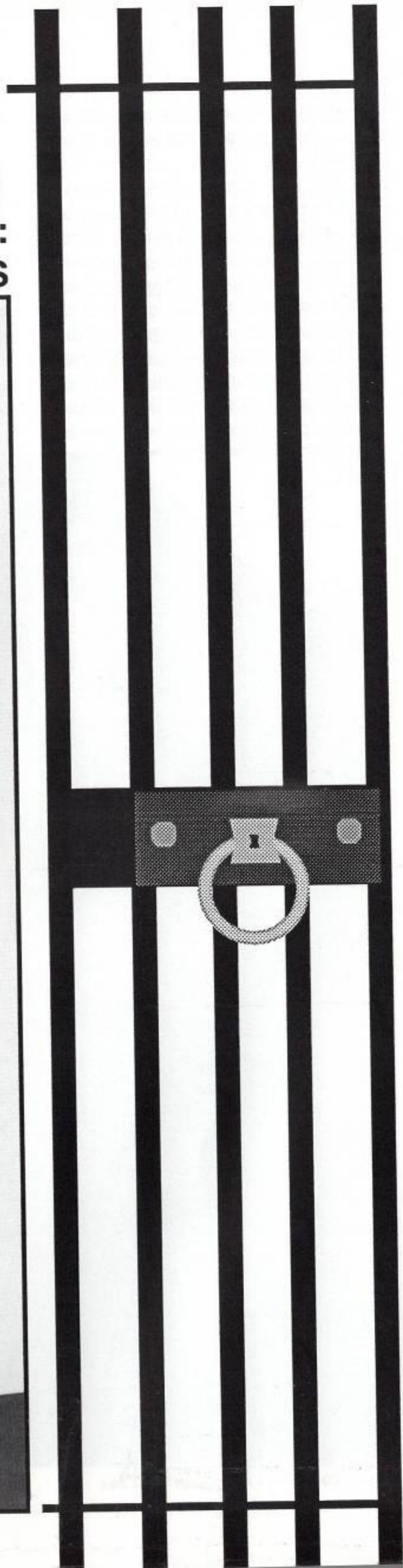
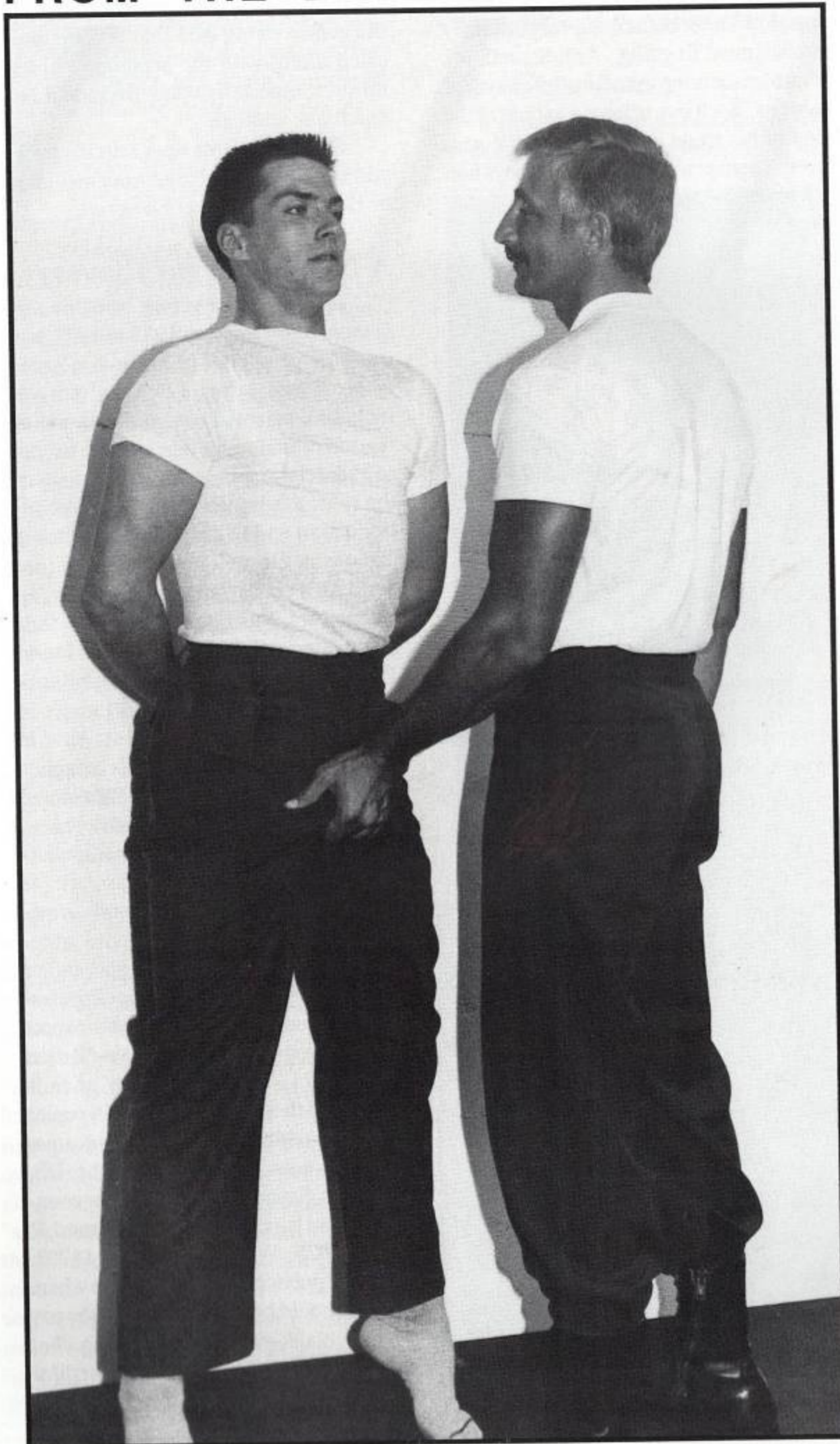
If you want articles by experts, experienced players answering hard questions about serious SM, insights rather than guesses, and the hard-edged professional attitude you have learned to expect from Feldwebel and company, you'll need *Checkmate*. The single issue price is \$4.00, and there are probably still copies of #1 available. Subscription information: 4 issues for \$14.00 in the US, \$16.00 in Canada, \$23.00 to other countries. Send letters and orders to Brand, P. O. Box 825, Wilkes Barre, PA 18703. Since the publication doesn't say to whom checks should be made, I'd leave the pay to line blank--you aren't risking *that* much--or send cash. (I don't think editor Feldwebel or publisher Zero TSM are bank account names!)

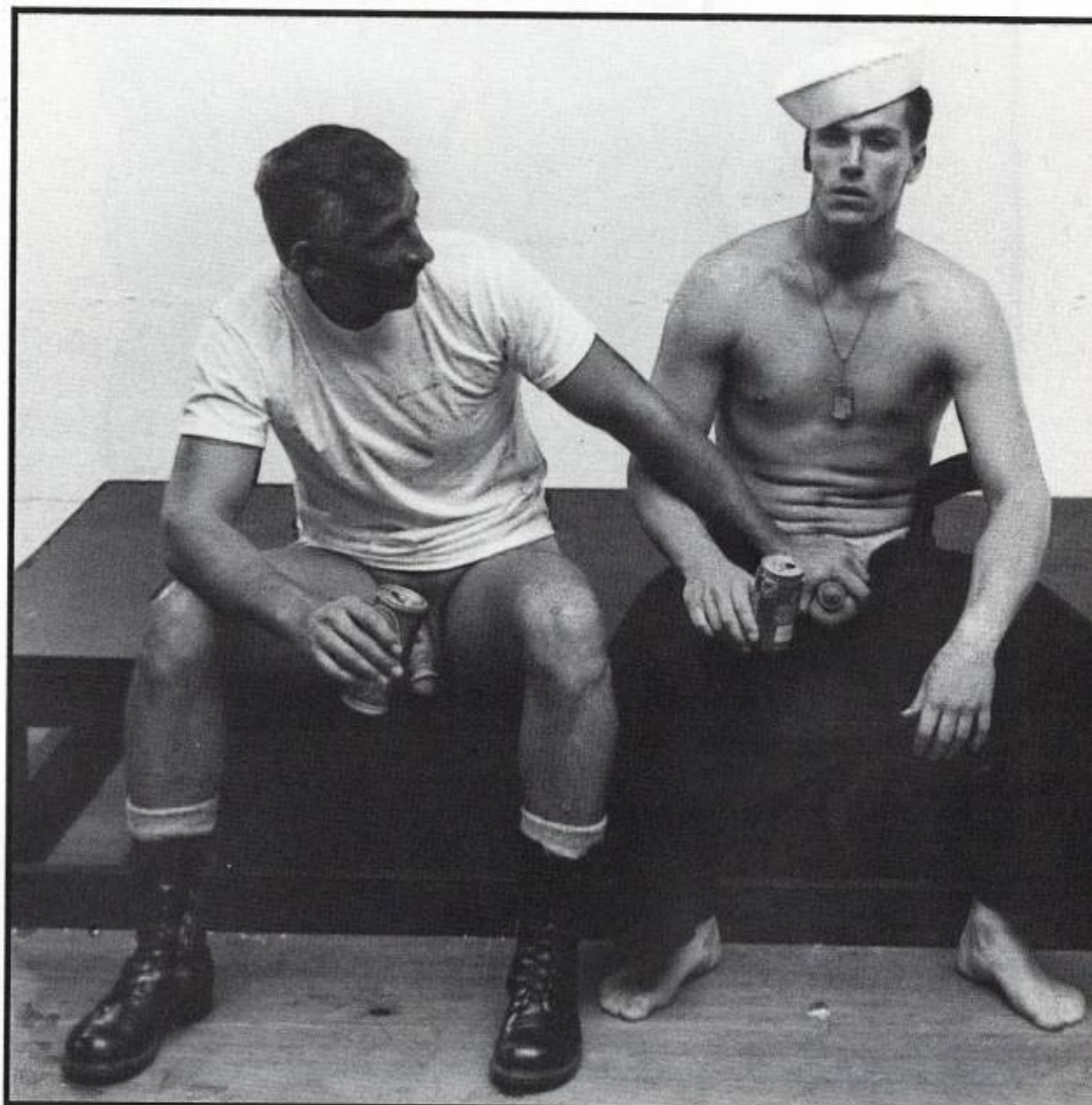
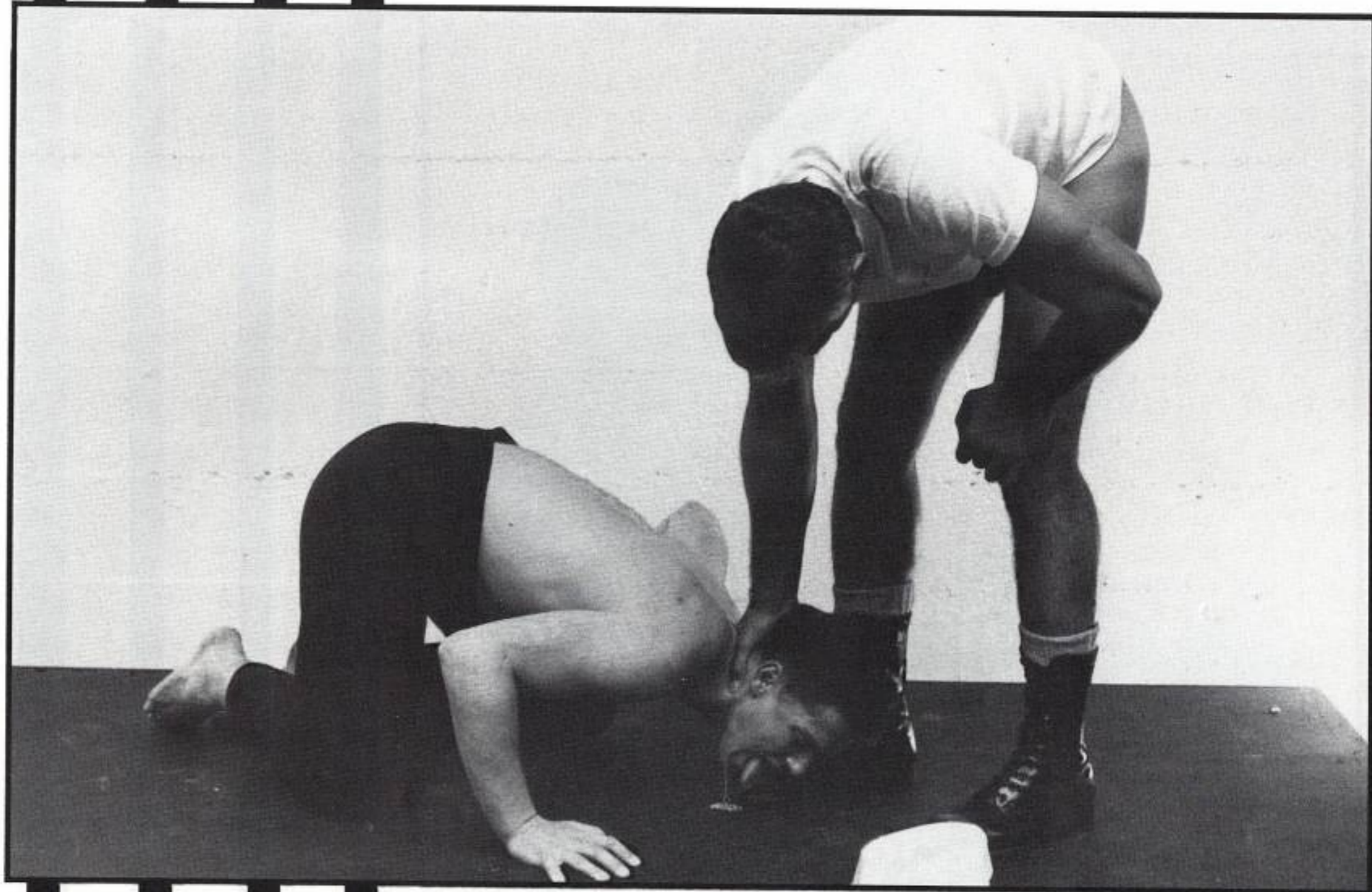


Photo from *Steel Dungeon* by Zeus

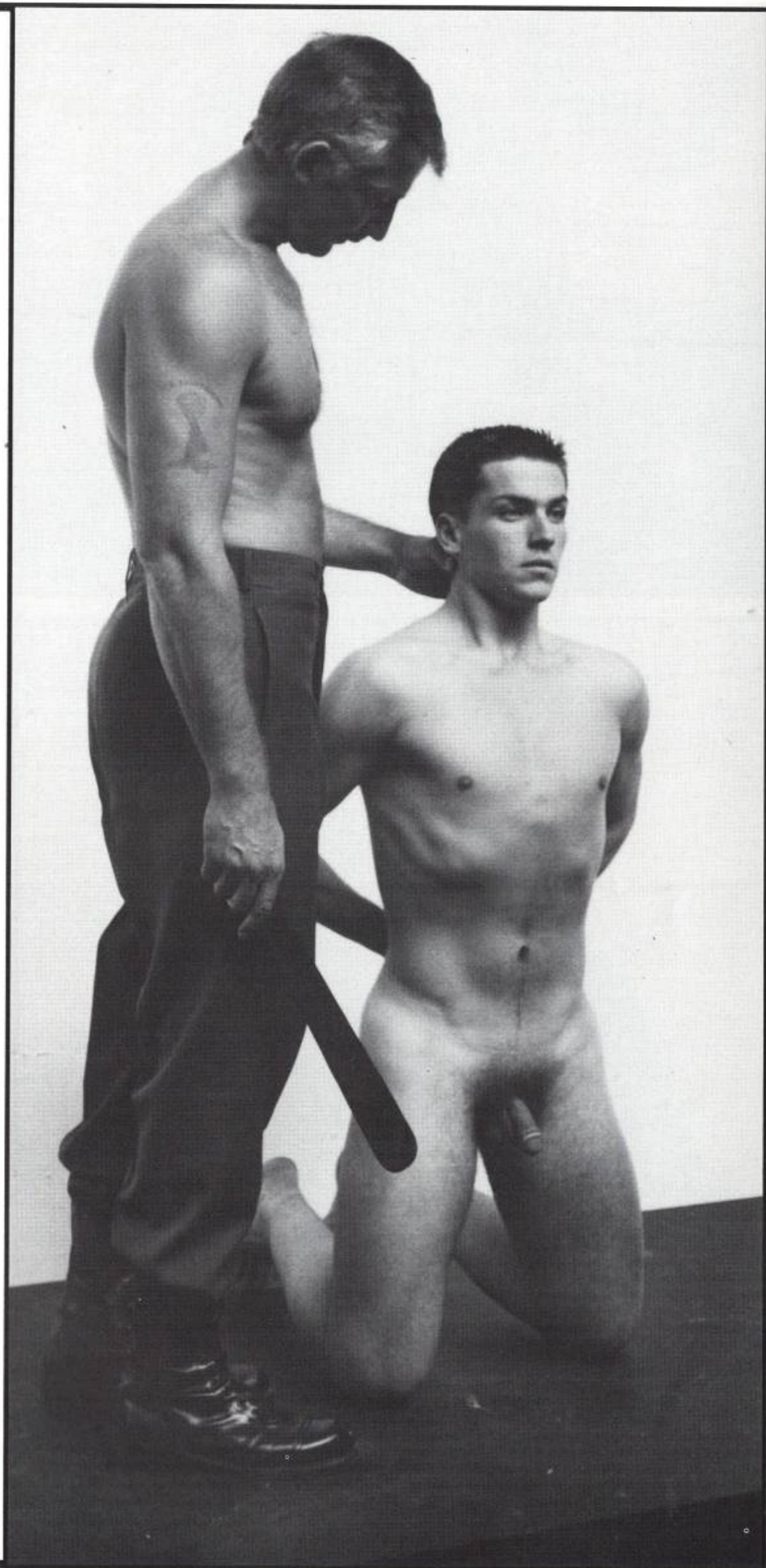
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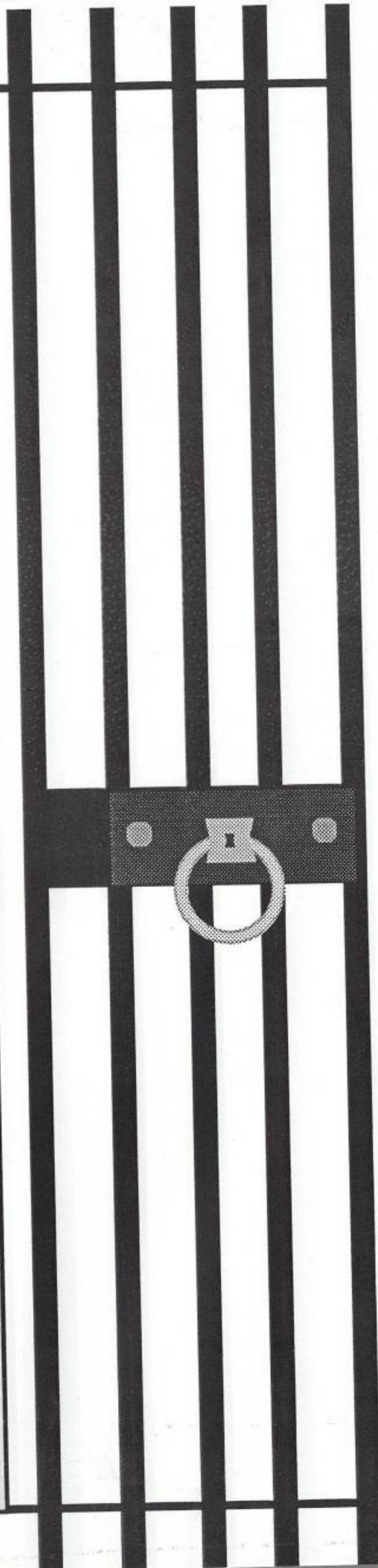
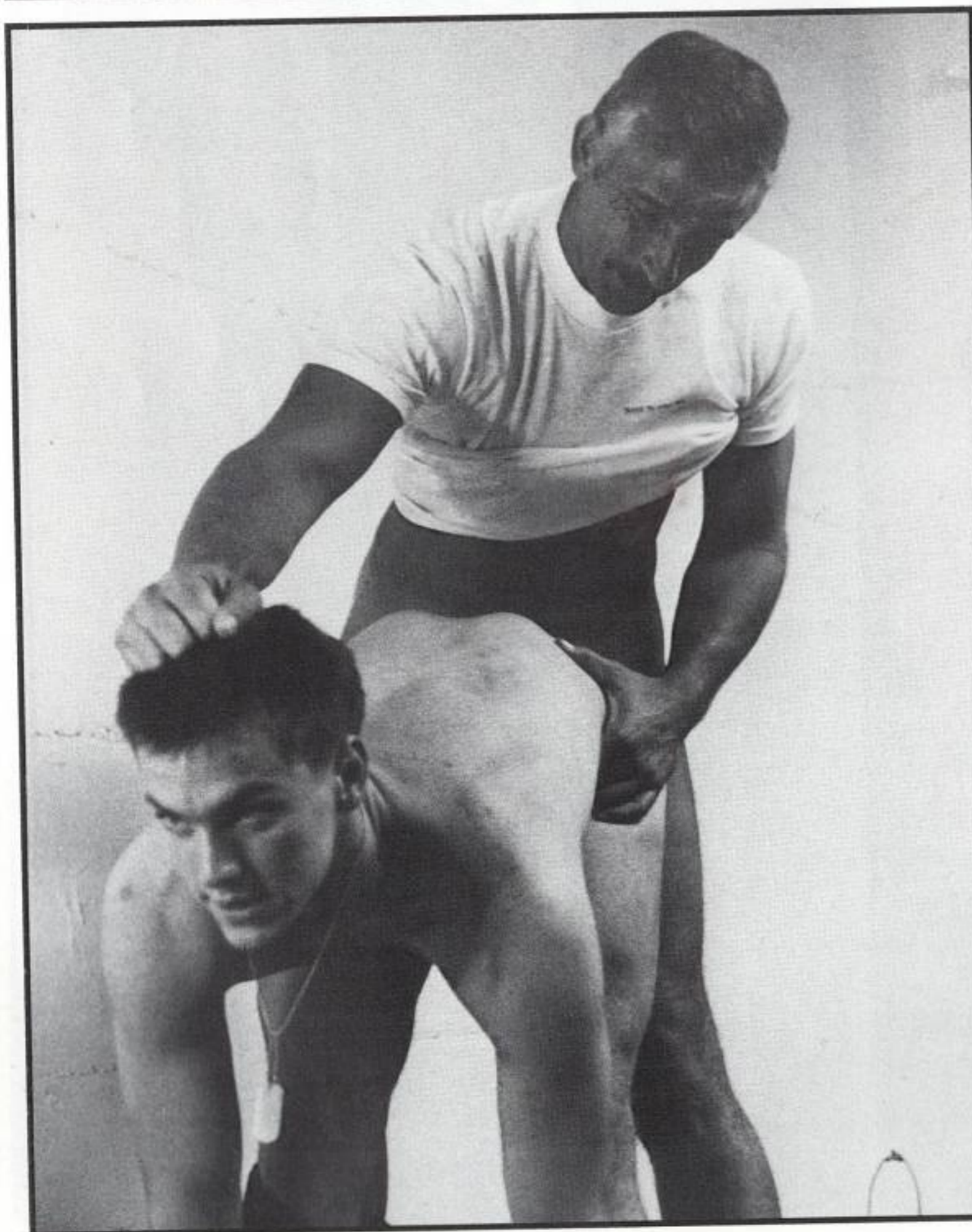
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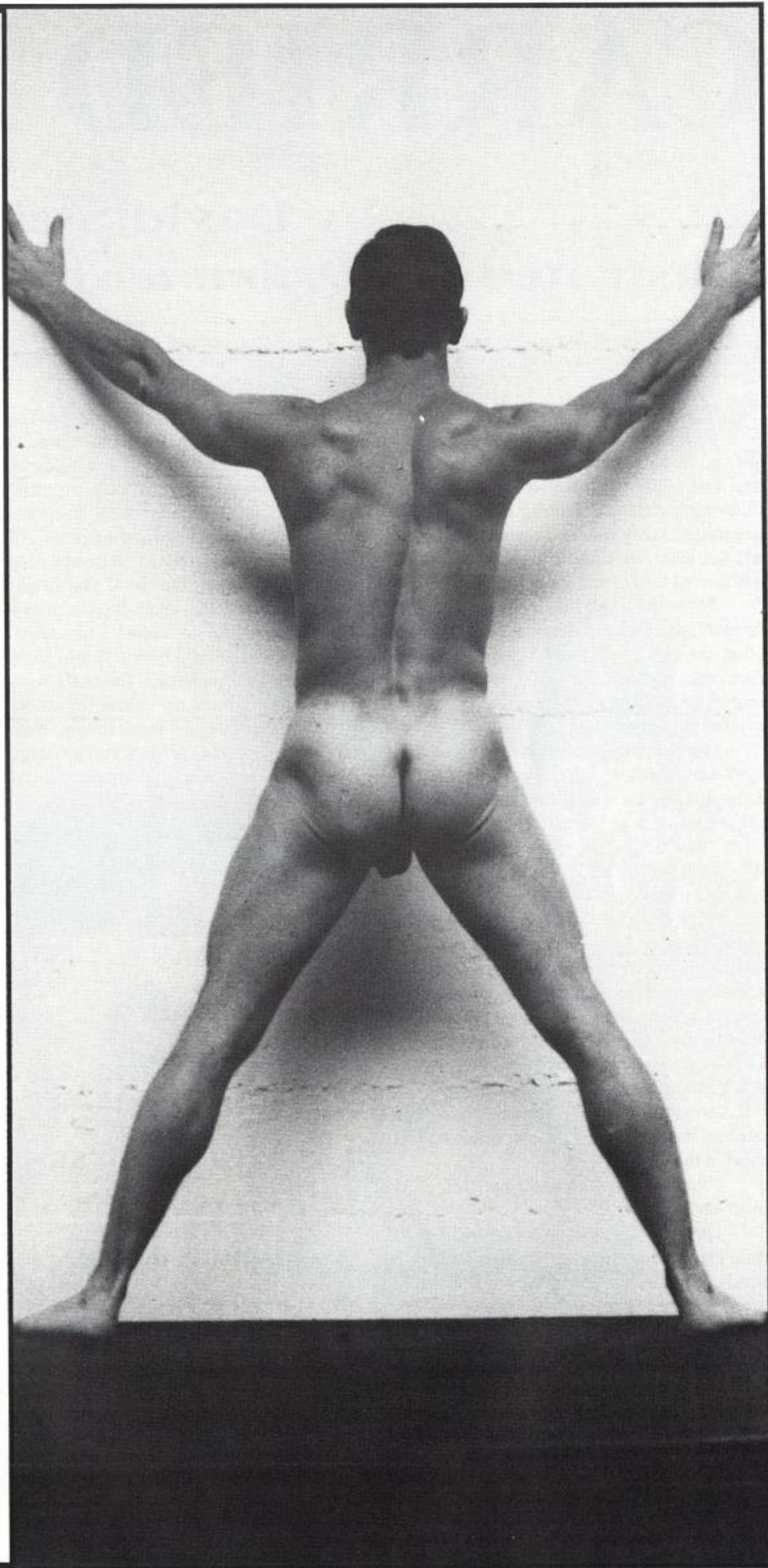












CARRIED AWAY

by David Stein

Illustrated for *Drummer* by Burton Clarke

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CHAPTER TWO

I awoke because the car had stopped moving. Nothing else happened for some time, and I just lay there in the darkness collecting myself and waiting for Terry to open the trunk. My arms and wrists hurt a bit, but I was otherwise okay. In anticipation, my cock started to get hard again.

When the trunk lid finally opened, I was startled by the light. Terry reached in and rolled me onto my stomach so he could unlock and remove the cuffs. When they were off, he massaged my wrists briefly, then smacked my ass and told me to get out.

I turned onto my back, swung my legs over the edge of the trunk, and levered myself to the ground. I was a little unsteady and grabbed the back of the car for support.

"You all right, boy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," I said. "I'll be fine once my muscles stretch out."

"You can give them a start by stripping off those clothes—except your socks," he ordered. "Put everything else in the trunk, then put your boots back on." My eyes had adjusted by then, and I saw that we were in a well-lit garage, clearly a private one attached to a house, not in an apartment building, and we were quite alone. As I skinned out of my stuff, Terry leaned against the side of the car, watching me. I folded everything neatly and laid it in the trunk.

"Should I lace the boots up, sir?" I asked, and he nodded.

I propped each foot on the car bumper while I laced the boot. I heard some rattling sounds behind me as I worked, but I didn't dare look. When I turned around again, Terry was facing me. He pointed at the floor between us, where a pile of dull-finish metal and chain lay on the cement.

"Put those irons on your feet," he said.

They were the heaviest irons I'd ever seen (and I've seen plenty). They didn't have swing-through bows like modern handcuffs. The old-style cuffs each consisted of two metal half-circles, maybe half an inch thick

and three inches wide, joined by a hinge. The long chain connecting the large leg cuffs could have been used to hoist a motorcycle, and there was an equally heavy chain from its center to a much shorter chain linking a proportionately smaller pair of manacles. All the cuffs were open, and when I closed the leg cuffs over my boots, the metal semicircles snapped flush together and locked automatically. (*Where'd he get these?* I wondered. *Old-style cuffs usually have a flange for a screw lock or a padlock.*) The cuffs were loose enough around my ankles for safety, but I felt their weight immediately, even without trying to walk in them. As I stood up, I realized that my leather-harnessed cock was



The next
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rock-hard and sticking straight out in front of me. Terry noticed it, too, and smiled.

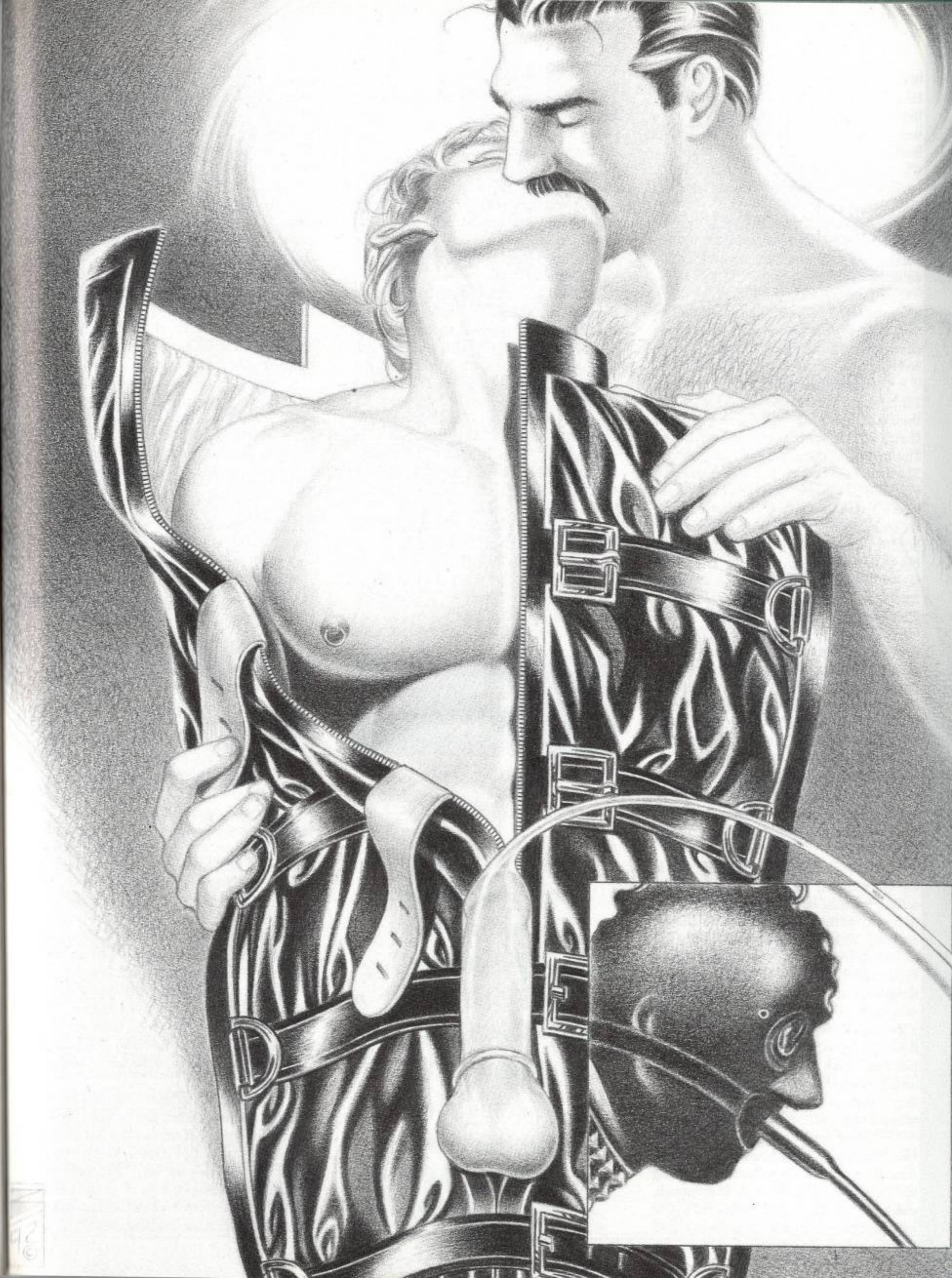
"I see you appreciate heavy metal," he said drily. "Turn around and put your hands behind you."

I complied, and I heard him pick up the manacles. The heavy steel of the connecting chains was cold against my ass as he fastened the cuffs onto my wrists. The weight immediately dragged my arms down. Even if they'd been fastened in front, I could hardly have used my hands for anything. Fortunately, the edges of the thick cuffs were smoothly rounded—despite the weight, they wouldn't lacerate my wrists.

The next thing I felt was a leather head harness being pulled over my face. Soft pads completely covered my eyes, and a thick, chewy rubber plug gag pushed into my mouth. My ears were left uncovered. Terry took his time adjusting the many straps and buckles to his satisfaction, pulling the device tight around my head, forcing the gag deeper into my mouth. He removed the chain collar he had put on me in the bar and fastened the wide harness collar so it was snug but not too tight. I felt his hands moving over me as he checked that everything fit as it should.

My cock was still hard, if anything, harder than before, though I was totally vulnerable and helpless. Naked, bound and gagged, blindfolded, alone with a man I barely knew in a place I had never been before—I might have been terrified, but I was thrilled instead. Any worries I had were washed away in an adrenalin rush of pure sexual excitement. I was eager to prove to Terry that he hadn't made a bad decision when he allowed me to come on to him back at the bar. His hands moved gently over my chest and stomach and ass, as if to quiet any skittishness, but although I was wound tight, I felt strangely calm and ready.

"You're hot as a pistol, boy," he said softly near my ear. "And so am I. We're going to have a good time together." Deprived of sight, I seized onto his voice as if it were a lifeline, feeling his words echo in my



brain. He roughly stroked my hard, bound cock, then pulled me against his chest and held me tightly for a few moments. My cock was squashed against his leather coat and my nostrils filled with the smell of leather—whether from the head harness or from him I couldn't tell. Maybe both. I inhaled deeply, then let it out slowly.

He pushed me away slightly and grabbed my cock again, fingering the leather sheath, cock strap, and ball stretcher I had put on hours earlier at home.

"I had some ideas for this equipment of yours, boy," he said, "but this'll do for now. You've even got a D-ring on your ball stretcher, I can use that." I felt him attach something to it before he spoke again.

"Turn around again, and walk where I lead you." I felt a steady tug at my balls—the leash, presumably. The chain between the leg shackles rattled on the cement floor as I turned and followed him away from the car. The sound only added to my excitement. I had no clear sense of direction, but I moved where Terry directed with the leash or a hand on my shoulder or at an elbow. I was moving pretty slowly—those chains were *heavy*—but he didn't rush me.

He guided me up a couple of steps, and the clatter of the leg chain got even louder after we passed through a doorway, as if it were dragging on tile, but within a dozen or so steps inside the house it was muffled by carpet. The air also felt cooler, like air conditioning. We moved through a large room and around a corner, then through another doorway, still on a carpeted floor, and turned again. The leg chain clattered again on tile, and Terry stopped me with my legs up against something hard and cold.

"You probably need to piss," he said as he pushed down on my hard cock, aiming it. "Go ahead. This will be your last chance for a while."

Did I need to piss! The sodas I'd had at the bar were all lined up in my bladder, aching to come out. But I've always been piss-shy, and to take a leak in this situation—excited, erect, in bondage, and with a hot topman holding my hard cock—was almost impossible. I strained, I tried to relax. I thought of canoes on a river, I thought of waterfalls...eventually my dick softened and a few dribbles of pee came out, then a steady flow. *God, that feels good.* When I was finished, Terry shook my cock dry—it got hard again instantly—and turned me around, then led me out of the bathroom back into and across a carpeted room. *His bedroom?*

"Stand there," he ordered finally, and I felt him moving away from me. I listened to the soft sounds of doors and drawers opening and closing, equipment being sorted through, and other unidentifiable noises. In a few minutes Terry came back and again took hold

of the D-ring on my ball harness. He unclipped something, presumably the leash, and then I felt the chain hanging from my manacles pulled forward through my legs and attached in its place. I groaned at the sudden pain as the chain's weight pulled on my balls, but in a few moments it subsided to a dull ache. I took several deep breaths, filling my lungs with oxygen, preparing myself for his next assault. *It hurts so good,* I thought, once again amazed at my capacity for enjoying this kind of action.

I wasn't surprised when he began kneading my nipples and pulling on my tit rings, but I still moaned loudly when he attached a strong clamp first to one tit and then the other. There was a light chain between the clamps—I could feel its pull and the coldness of its links lying against my chest. My heart pounded and sweat slicked my body in response to the pain-pleasure in my tits, balls, and arms. Terry lightly stroked my damp chest hair with his gloved hands, then held me against him and stroked and lightly slapped my backside.

"You look good, boy," he said in a low growl close to my ear, continuing to stroke me and at times to lick and bite at my shoulders and chest. "I bet you hurt, but it hurts real good, doesn't it, wearing those heavy chains and that tight head harness for me?... You like having your tits and balls



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pulled, don't you?... You like being blindfolded and gagged and led around on a leash, don't you?... Yeah, sure you do. That's what you need, boy. And I'm gonna give you plenty of it, gonna keep you here, all tied up, for as long as I want.... You'd like that, boy, wouldn't you?"

Well, I couldn't exactly say *no*—and make a liar out of my stiff cock? I moaned through the gag and nodded my head. Terry pushed me backward a little and adjusted my position from side to side until I was where he wanted, and then I felt a pull at the top of the head harness and more cold metal against my back. I tried to bend my head again but couldn't—he must have fastened me to a chain hanging from the ceiling.

He pulled my manacled hands upward behind my back, fastening the chain between them so my wrists hung together over my kidneys. The chain from the manacles down to the leg irons, which was still clipped to my ball harness, pulled tight into the crack of my ass.

"You're anchored, boy. You won't fall," he said, smacking my butt, now a clear target. I swayed a little but couldn't move very far. "You just stand there while I get comfortable.... Stand there and suffer, and think about what else I'm going to do to you... and about what you're going to do for me."

It wasn't too rough, actually. My balls didn't hurt so much from the weight of the chain hanging from them now that I wasn't swinging it back and forth as I moved, my tits had gone quite numb from the clamps, and my arms were pretty numb, too. I worked up some spit to moisten the gag in my mouth, then tried again to move my head. Turned out I couldn't move it off the vertical, but I could twist it from side to side. Of course, with a tight blindfold on, there wasn't much point.

My boots were firmly planted on the floor—at least Terry hadn't pulled me up on tiptoes—and I found I could actually ease the tension on my head and arms a little by moving my feet closer together. But my legs and thighs felt better with a wider stance, so I soon changed back. I imagined him watching me as I made these pathetic little attempts to regain some control of my position. With the carpeting I couldn't hear much of his movements around the room. *What did he mean anyway—"get comfortable"? What's he going to do, change into a bathrobe and slippers?*

I wriggled my shoulders and tried twisting my torso a bit, just to keep some circulation going. Of course, that just made everything that had gone numb start hurting again. *Did he plan all this? The sadistic bastard! Is he lying on his bed watching me twitch? ...Playing with himself? Getting ready to plunge his tool into my mouth or ass? ... It*

too damn quiet!

I couldn't even be sure he was still in the room with me. *Could he have gone off and left me? Maybe he's watching a movie on TV elsewhere in the house....Aarrgh!*

The waiting was really starting to get to me. I twisted violently any way I could, lifting my feet from the floor and kicking out, almost turning all the way around, setting the chains to jangling until I was sure he'd have to come see what was the matter. Nothing. Not a sound. I slumped back into my forced parade rest, exhausted by my tantrum. I pulled in great lungfuls of air through my nose, then sighed them out.

Just as I was calming down, concentrating simply on breathing, I felt a leather glove lightly cup first one asscheek, then the other. I went rigid. Next I felt the sting of an open palm land square on my ass. *Thwaaack!* I jerked at the impact. It was followed by another and another and another, a rain of blistering full-force blows.

At least I have his attention again! I felt warmth spread over my ass and imagined it reddening under his gloved hand. The spanking was actually mostly pleasurable for a while, but then he changed from his hand to something else, something hard, like a paddle or stiff strap, and *I really* felt it. My whimpers became groans, then muffled screams. Tears were flowing down my cheeks before he finally eased off, going back to medium-force smacks with his hands before changing over into gentle caresses that quickly had me melting again.

"Hard of hearing, boy?" he asked, continuing to stroke and knead my back and shoulders and chest. "Didn't I tell you to stand there quietly and wait for me?...Did I say you could dance around and try to pull my ceiling down?"

"Nnnrrgh! Mmmnnff!" The gag was very effective.

"You've gotta learn patience, boy," he continued, ignoring my noises. "There's a lot of dead time in confinement, a lot of waiting, a lot of hanging around with nothing to do, nowhere to go, no way to move.... That's where you are, boy, in my custody, just like you asked. Whether I chain you up in my bedroom or lock you into the cell I've got downstairs, I expect you to behave yourself."

Although I suspected him of deliberately maneuvering me into reacting the way I did, Terry's more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger tone made me feel ashamed, as if I had let him down. I would have hung my head like a boy caught raiding the cookie jar—if I'd been able to move it.

"I told you to get some thinking done while you were waiting, boy. Do you remember?" he asked, while his busy fingers stroked and tickled and pinched me everywhere he could reach. I struggled to comprehend his

words over the distraction of his nonverbal messages, which had me gyrating frantically.

"Did you do like I said? Did you think about serving me?...Did you consider what a favor I'm doing you, bringing you to my house, chaining you up, giving you the discipline you need?...I bet you didn't. I bet all you thought about was how uncomfortable you were and what you wanted me to do about it." Between the tickling and the pinching and the gentle stroking, I couldn't have said *what* I wanted him to do. Part of me wanted him to stop, part wanted him to continue, and part just wanted to howl like a dog at the moon.

"Well, no matter—for now," he said. "You don't need to think tonight. I'll do the thinking for both of us. You just do what I tell you." *Sounds good to me!* I was too much in heat to think clearly anyway.

"Now that I've got that ass of yours nice and warmed up," he went on, "I'm going to stick something in to keep it feeling good. I'm going to plug you up nice and tight, boy....Just relax your asshole and let me in easy, because I'm coming in anyway."

I felt the chain fall away from my balls and then pull away from my asscrack. He must have attached it to something to hold it out of the way, because in a few moments I felt something cold and greasy poke at my hole. What felt like his finger shoved in



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slowly and moved around. He pulled it out and paused a moment, probably checking for shit (I'd douched before I left for the bar, so there shouldn't have been any), then stuck it back, rolling it around inside me, pressing on my prostate. I was nervous after his chastisement—afraid of displeasing him further—and I'm naturally very tight, but his slow entry started to relax me, and soon my ass was squirming around his invading digit. It was joined by another, and then another, twisting around inside me, opening me up, making me moan from pain turning into pleasure.

"In case you're worried, boy," his soothing, dark-honey voice told me, "I'm using a latex glove back here, and I have a condom ready for the next stage. Nothing to worry about at all....Just relax....Enjoy yourself....Give your ass to me...give it up...let go...relax....That's right, you're getting it....I'm going to give you what you need...."

I didn't need much convincing. His fingers in my ass felt great, and when he replaced them with his rubbered and greased cock, I bucked back to take more of it with each thrust. He had a nice-size cock, not small and not too big. He managed to hit my prostate with almost every stroke, yet I never felt he was going to push my guts out (some guys enjoy that, but not me). While he pumped, he played with the chain hanging off my tit clamps and with my hard dick, pulling and twisting, giving me an overload of intense pleasure-pain sensations.

I gave myself over to pure feeling as he continued to fuck me and play with me. I was moaning and chewing on the gag in my mouth, and when he finally shouted that he was coming and ripped off the tit clamps, the pain was like an explosion in my head that raced down to my nuts and turned into overwhelming pleasure. I screamed into the gag, my ass spasmed around his thrusting cock, and I shot my load, too, without a hand on me.

I was happily wasted by the time Terry pulled out. He stood for a while with his arms around me, gently fondling my sore nipples. When he eventually disengaged, I had to struggle to remain standing and not just hang limply from the chain fastened at my wrists and head.

"You just hold still for a minute, boy. I have to get something for you, and then I'll let you down."

He was back quickly, and once more I felt his fingers at my asshole.

"Just need to slip this plug into you, boy, to keep your hole filled. Don't want you to forget how good it felt." As if I could! That was a *fuck!*

"Ummph," I groaned as he worked the plug into me. It was wider than his cock, so I had to stretch, but it was well greased and

soon slipped past my asslips, which immediately clamped shut around its neck. While it didn't penetrate me as deeply as his cock had, it made me feel nice and full. I automatically flexed my ass muscles around it, but it wasn't going anywhere.

While I was adjusting to the butt plug, Terry had unclipped the chains holding me up, and he helped me to the floor. I felt the plug shift in my ass as I folded my legs under me.

"You can rest here a while," he said. "I'll come get you when I'm ready." *Ready for what?* I wondered. *Can't we just go to bed now?* Exhausted, I laid down on the carpeted floor and stretched out, still blindfolded and gagged, my arms still chained behind me and heavy irons on my feet.

I heard water running at a distance and footsteps around the room, then soft, spacy music began playing. I must have dozed off, because the next thing I was aware of was Terry's boot nudging me in the balls.

"Wake up, sleepyhead. I'm not finished with you yet. Kneel up."

I struggled to get upright, feeling the plug shift every time I changed position. Terry helped me, and when I was back on my knees, I felt him working at the buckles on the head harness. He pulled it off in one piece—blindfold, gag, collar, and all. I blinked in the light (which was actually fairly subdued) and licked my lips.

Terry's crotch was directly in front of me, and I could see that he hadn't changed his uniform breeches or boots at all, just removed his gunbelt and leather coat. I noticed that at the crotch and inner thighs of his breeches there was black leather instead of cloth—as in many Tom of Finland drawings. *The seat is probably leather, too,* I thought. Looking up, I saw that his blue uniform shirt was complete with regulation-style badge, nameplate, and collar tabs. The short sleeves showed off his muscular, hairy forearms, and more body hair poked out of the open neck of his shirt. His head was bare, and instead of the standard gray leather gloves he wore a skintight black pair (*the better to pinch me with, I suppose*). One hand held a leather collar and leash.

So that's what he meant by "getting comfortable." I felt my face redden, remembering my nasty thought about a bathrobe and slippers.

"Finished staring?" he asked with a half-grin, his eyes sparkling.

"Sorry, sir, but you look so hot." I said, lowering my head respectfully. On a sudden impulse, I bent down and kissed his boots. He allowed the gesture but cut short any more boot worship, for the time being, by buckling the collar around my neck and attaching the leash.

"Crawl over here," he said as he

turned and began walking away (*I was right, I thought, he did have the whole seat of his pants remade in leather*). I shuffled after him on my knees, straining to keep some slack in the leash. We headed across the pewter-colored carpet toward a reddish-brown leather club chair in the corner. When we arrived Terry pushed away the ottoman and sat down, then pulled me up to his boots.

He picked up a beer can from the low table next to his chair and put it to my lips.

"Wet your whistle," he said. "You're going to need it." The beer was still cold (he must have gotten it while I was nodding out on the floor), and I gratefully drank perhaps a third of the can before he pulled it away.

"Start on the boots again," he said then, "but this time you can work all the way up here," indicating my goal with a hand on his ample basket. A firm pull on the leash directed my face where he wanted it, onto his boots.

It wasn't hard to renew my enthusiasm for tongue-worshipping those black-leather columns planted in front of me, and I was eager to follow the trail all the way up to his crotch, from which I could already catch a whiff of man-sweat and leather mingling in a heady perfume. My chains rattled wildly as I chowed down on boot leather, and my ass clenched spasmodically against the butt plug. The tip of it seemed to touch the base of my



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own cock as I knelt at Terry's feet.

I moved back and forth from one boot to the other, working my way up the shafts. I was neglecting the backs, I was so eager to get to his crotch, and I thought he would let it pass. But just as I was about to move my tongue from the top of one boot to the pant leg emerging from it, he halted me, stretching his leg out and putting the back of his boot in easier reach of my face.

"Don't be sloppy," he said. "Do it all."

"Yes, sir," I said and did it all. I even licked the soles once I saw that nothing really nasty was sticking to them—they must have been brushed clean by the carpet.

After I finished both boots, he pulled my face back to his breeches, to continue licking from where I had left off, just above his boot tops, inching closer to the bulge of his cock, first on one side and then the other. The blue serge felt rough and dry under my tongue, and although I appreciate authenticity as much as the next uniform fetishist, I didn't linger any more than I had to.

My arms and wrists hurt from the pull of the heavy cuffs and chain, my jaw ached from holding it open so long, my knees were sore, and my tongue was raw. We'd both come already, and my cock was fairly limp. I considered pulling away and telling Terry I was tired and wanted to go to bed—or home. I didn't really think he would force me to continue serving him, or that he'd hold me against my will. On the other hand, I hated to give up before I had tasted his cock. Or at least seen it!

He gave no sign of noticing any slackening in my efforts, and despite the discomfort, I realized that the slow, methodical service I was giving him was curiously satisfying. As he'd said, I didn't have to think about anything (not that that stopped me!). I didn't have to make any decisions or plans. All I had to do was lick, breathing in the smells of leather and cloth and male sweat. From time to time he ran his gloved hand over my head or face, as though I were a dog he was petting. Sometimes he put a hand between my mouth and his breeches, and licked that instead. When he inserted a finger in my mouth, or two or three, I made little noises as I sucked them, between a purr and a moan. The pains I felt receded in my consciousness, and my cock slowly stiffened again.

"Good boy, good bootlicking crotch-sniffer," he said to encourage me as I approached my goal. "That's right, that's the way to make a man feel good. That's what your tongue is for....No talking, no thinking, just licking....Just slobbering over a man's boots and crotch. That's what you're good for....Isn't that right, boy?"

I bobbed my head and mumbled

assent without taking my mouth off his leathered thigh. Taken literally, of course, what he said was nonsense, and I didn't believe it for a second, nor did I think Terry believed it. Yet I was grateful for his "humiliating" treatment and words—and intensely turned on by them. He was liberating the part of me that was just a sensual animal, freeing it, for a time, from the shackles of my buttoned-down workaday existence as a responsible, productive adult member of society. It felt so damn good to let all that go for a while. I licked harder.

Finally, I reached his crotch. I licked furiously up and down the leather fly, feeling the half-hard cock beneath it with my tongue, feeling his fingers in my hair, pressing against my skull. But he was in no hurry to take his cock out. First he slid as low in the chair as he could and shoved my face back between his thighs so I could lick leather all the way from his balls to his asshole. I struggled for air as I buried my face between the leather of his pants and that of the chair.

Eventually he pushed my head away. I sat back on my heels as he got comfortably seated again. Then, slowly, watching me watching him, he unzipped his pants. He'd already fucked me with his cock, but as a connoisseur of manmeat I was eager to see it, to memorize its special shape and qualities—and to savor its length and thickness down my throat.

His cock sprang to attention in front of me. About eight inches long, it was perfectly proportioned from the mushroom head to its root in his thick pubic bush. The head was a little purplish, and the shaft was all pink and red and white, traced with the faint blue of veins. It was gorgeous.

Terry dug into his pants opening and freed his balls as well—big furry eggs hanging low in their sac. I licked my lips in anticipation. I wasn't even thinking about safety issues. Fortunately, he was.

"I like you, boy," he said, "and as a special treat I'm going to let you suck my cock. But we're not going to take any chances. You can get the shaft nice and wet and hard, and then I'm going to put on a rubber before you deep-throat me. Now, get your face down here and lick."

I didn't need more urging. I tongued his dick from just below the tip to the root, then back again, up and down and around, slurping along it as if I were licking a popsicle. I could smell his precum, tantalizing and luring me, but he wouldn't let me risk tasting it. Probably my own cock was dripping even more, but I didn't have any attention to spare. Terry's cock grew noticeably harder as I tongued it.

"That's enough, boy," he said finally, pulling me off. "Suck my balls while I put on the rubber."

I lowered my head and hunched even closer to him so I could get at his balls without being in his way. I licked each fragrant orb, then sucked it into my mouth and rolled it around. I tried to get both of them in at once but couldn't manage without help. Terry pushed the wayward ball into my mouth and patted my head. My nose was buried in his pubes. My eyes closed.

"Ahhh, that's good, boy....Don't worry too much about your teeth—I like it a little rough, too. Go ahead and chew on the sac."

That made it easier, as I could clamp down with my teeth on the neck of his scrotum to keep the balls in place. I breathed through my nose and held on, rubbing my tongue along the underside of his balls from time to time. I could still smell leather, but the sweat and sex smell was stronger.

"All right, boy, you can let go now," he said. I pulled off his balls and saw his hard cock, a black condom stretched over it.

"Chow down, cocksucker," he said. "Take it all."

I took a deep breath and then sucked the full length down my throat. Now, that was an all-day sucker! I let my throat muscles ripple around his embedded cock for as long as I could, then pulled off slowly, breathed deep, and went down on him again. Soon Terry decided that he'd better control the



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rhythm. He held my head and thrust his hips up as he fucked my face, in and out, in and out....

He was primed, and it wasn't long before he gave a final thrust and held it in as he shot his second load of the evening. He didn't shout the way he did the first time, just sighed loudly, "Aaahh!"

Terry held my head down on his cock for a while after he came—I could feel it jerk in my mouth as the last drops spurted into the condom, then slowly soften. It was still semihard when he pulled out. A little to my surprise, he bent his head down and gave me a deep kiss.

"That was nice, boy. *Very* nice," he said when our lips unlocked. He leaned back in the chair and looked down at his cock. "You know what to do, boy."

I had a pretty good idea. I bent back down to his crotch and caught the end of the rubber with my lips, then carefully pulled it off him. I sat up again and faced him, my trophy dangling off my chin, cum starting to drip from the open end onto my chest.

"Let's not waste this good stuff entirely," he said, taking the used rubber from me and methodically squeezing its load of cum out onto my face. He spread it around with his thumb until my cheeks and chin and forehead were thinly but thoroughly coated with the fast-drying slime, then wiped the residue from his glove and cock on my chest. The sharp smell penetrated my nostrils.

"Now let's get you ready for bed," he said.

"Please sir, I need to piss, sir," I said.

"I know, boy," he answered. "So do I." He looked at me, frowned, and sighed deeply. Did I say something wrong?

"You know, boy," he told me, getting to his feet, "I'd love to give you my piss right now, and I bet you'd like to take it, too. But we just don't know each other well enough to risk it. Wait here while I go to the bathroom. I'll bring something back for you to use."

"Thank you, sir," I called after him, "for being so careful." He just growled in response.

I stayed on my knees in front of the chair, struggling to keep my own pee from dribbling onto the carpet. Terry returned soon with a wide-mouth glass jar, which he placed on the floor between my feet.

"Piss into that, boy, and be sure you don't spill any."

As my hands were still chained behind my back, the only way to be sure of my aim was to crouch down and lower my cock into the jar. The pleasure of letting my bladder empty was mixed with the anxiety that my unguided cock would slip out of position and spray piss on the carpet. And the damned butt plug kept poking different places inside me every time I moved. I was able to complete

the job without mishap, but the concentration needed prevented me from sneaking a look at whatever Terry was doing in the meantime. I heard a rustling sound behind me, over on the bed, like leather being unfolded, and a few clinks of chain, but I had no idea what he was preparing.

I sat back on my heels to signal that I had finished peeing. Terry returned and helped me to my feet. He kept an arm on my elbow to steady me as we walked toward the king-size bed. My shoulders and arms ached from the weight of the heavy manacles and connecting chains that I'd been wearing almost since he took me out of the trunk of his car, which must have been a couple of hours ago. When we reached the side of the bed, he told me to stand still and started removing the chains. As soon as the manacles were off, I brought my arms around in front of me and rubbed my wrists.

I shrugged and rotated my shoulders for relief while Terry unlocked the ankle cuffs as well. Finally, he unbuckled and removed the leather collar—my neck felt strangely naked without it. Looking down at the bed, I saw that he'd laid out a leather sleepsack and a hood, so I didn't expect to have a very long interval of freedom. I wasn't unhappy about that—in fact, my cock stiffened again at the thought of my whole body being laced into leather—but I still tried to stretch out my muscles while I had the chance.

"Sit down and take off your boots, boy," he ordered. After I finished, he took them from me and told me to stand up and turn around again.

I wondered if he would remove the butt plug before putting me to bed, but instead he just checked that it was securely in place. Then he reached past me, picked up the hood, and slipped it over my head. It had eyeholes and an open mouth, as well as nose holes, but I could see a blindfold and some kind of mouthpiece lying on the bed.

The hood was luxuriously lined and padded, and though of course it hadn't been made to my measure, by adjusting the laces and straps Terry soon had it comfortably snug all around. The design was very ingenious, with some sort of bellows or hinge that let me open and close my mouth without altering the fit elsewhere. Despite the padding over my ears, sounds were only slightly muffled. When Terry was satisfied with the fit, he ordered me to get on the bed and into the sleepsack.

To my astonishment, the sleepsack had smooth leather on the inside, too—first-class all the way! I eased my naked, tired body into the cool, glove-soft black-leather maw of the sack and inserted my feet into the bag at the end. I wriggled around in pleasure, it felt and smelled so good, but Terry soon directed my attention to the arm sleeves. So recently released from restraint, my arms

were quickly encased past the elbows and effectively immobilized once again.

"Like the sack, don't you, boy?" he asked with a grin, tapping my hard dick where it poked out of its now-tight leather sheath. "You may feel differently after you've spent the night in it, all strapped up."

I was sure he was right, but I didn't care—and there wasn't anything I could do to prevent it anyway. I just lay there, smiling and waiting to be tucked into my leather cocoon, happy as a pig in shit, my prick poking straight toward the ceiling.

Terry removed the leather cock-and-ball harness I had put on myself at home and instead tied strips of soft leather tight around the base of my genitals. He fastened the sack's collar loosely around my neck, over the hood's collar, and zipped the sack shut from both ends, leaving only my cock and balls sticking out where the zippers didn't quite meet. The sack fit me somewhat loosely with just the zippers closed, but Terry began lacing a long black rope through the rows of small D-rings on both sides of the sack, and it gradually snugged up.

It took some time for him to lace it all the way, and through the eyeholes in the hood I could see him bending over me as he worked. He had a sure economy of movement, as if he were performing an oft-repeated procedure—as it must have been (you



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don't buy a sleepsack like that and not use it whenever you can). When he was finished, and had tied off the rope, I could barely move my legs against each other, and my arms were held firmly against my sides. It didn't feel tight, exactly—there was no extreme pressure against my skin—but my body was completely immobilized. I could still roll my head around a bit, until he put a pillow under it and snapped the end of a chain to the top of the hood and fastened it tightly to the bed frame. The pull at the top of the hood tightened it all around my head and face, and kept me from looking anywhere but up. When I felt a tug at my feet, I concluded he had chained my other end to the bed as well. And then he started fastening the heavy straps along the front of the sack!

"You're going to spend the night in this, boy," he explained, "so I won't pull these real tight. Wouldn't want to cut off your circulation or anything." He was as good as his word, and when he'd finished I felt just a slight extra snugness at the points where the straps were attached: ankles, knees, thighs, waist, and chest. The thigh strap crossed my hands and held the fingers flat, and the waist strap pulled my elbows in a little closer.

I was not in any pain from the constraint, and the feeling of secure immobility was delicious. I was quite warm inside the two thicknesses of leather, of course, but the room was comfortably air-conditioned and I hadn't started getting really sweaty. The only oddity was not being blindfolded. I had never before been totally cocooned and still been allowed to see. I relaxed and stared at the ceiling after Terry finished with the straps and moved out of my sight.

I heard some rustlings and a couple of small thumps off to the other side of the bed, the light dimmed even more, and I felt him lie down beside me. There was still soft, atmospheric music playing, but it wasn't the same as he'd put on after he fucked me. When he propped himself up to look down at me, a few moments later, I saw that he had undressed. Now it was I who was encased in leather and he who was naked. It's funny how leather and skin complement each other. The look and feel of naked skin against leather is a lot sexier to me than skin to skin, or even leather to leather. My cock, which had never entirely softened since I got into the sleepsack, stood proudly erect, demanding attention I was in no position to give it.

"All comfy, boy?" he asked, looking into my eyes. He had his lopsided grin again, which I was quickly learning meant, *be ready for anything*.

"Yes, sir, thank you, sir," I replied with a smile. "It feels great."

"That's good. You look great, too, boy, all wrapped and strapped in leather—like a big butterfly larva. But you don't need

to see anymore." With that he snapped the blindfold in place; the thickly padded eyecovers blocked all light.

"Ahhh," I moaned softly, feeling complete. Terry put an arm around me, threw one leg across my body, and rested his head on the pillow next to me. I was half dozing when he spoke again.

"I had a good time with you tonight, Matt," he said. "I'm glad you came on to me in the bar the way you did."

"So am I, sir."

"Well, I think you deserve a reward. I'm going to let you come again before we go to sleep. Open your mouth."

He stuck his hand in my mouth. "Wet it good," he said, "'cause that's the only lube you're going to get." I slobbered over his fingers.

When his spit-slick hand first stroked my hard cock, I almost screamed, it felt so good. He teased me, as if he were in no hurry, running his hand up and down the shaft and twirling one finger around the head. I was leaking—I could taste my own precum when he returned his hand to my mouth for more spit.

It's surprising I didn't shoot quicker, but when I'm stimulated for a long time without coming, as I had been the last hour or so, it takes a while to convince my gonads that they can really let go. Terry fondled and stroked my cock lazily while I moaned and tried to thrust. If I had been able to, I would have been humping up and down on the bed. After a few minutes of this pleasurable torture, he used his secret weapon: He reached under my ass, poked into the sleepsack through the rear opening, which he must have left unzipped on purpose, and fingered something on the end of the butt plug. It started buzzing in my ass! The damn thing was a vibrator!

I was a goner, then. He gave my cock maybe half a dozen hard strokes before I went berserk and shot off like a cannon.

"Ahhhgh!" I screamed, uselessly thrashing against the restraints. Terry quickly clamped a hand over my mouth, and I yelled into his palm during the afterspurts.

My whole body went limp finally, except for a little twitching, and Terry switched off the vibrator.

"Oh, God, sir!... Thank you, sir!... That was incredible, sir! Thank you!"

"You're welcome, boy. Now lick my hand off," he said with a low growl. He had caught my cum—or scraped it off wherever it landed—and was feeding it to me. I licked and swallowed between pants for breath.

He let me lie undisturbed for a couple of minutes till my breathing returned to normal. (*When have I ever come like that?* I wondered. It made my explosion earlier this evening seem like nothing.) Then he said I'd

better piss again or I'd never make it through the night.

"I don't want any piss stains in my sleepsack, boy." I wasn't about to argue, but I didn't see how I'd be able to piss strapped up like I was. Terry had it all planned out, though. I felt him slip something rubbery over the end of my cock and work it down to the base.

"You just go ahead and piss into the tube, boy, and it'll drain into the jar." It was a weird position to piss in, but eventually my plumbing adjusted and the flow started (I guess being blindfolded made me less piss-shy). It felt damn good, too—not as good as coming, but a close second. Terry held the tube tight at the base of my cock and kept it angled properly so the piss didn't leak backward. When I was finished, he pulled away the tube and gently tucked my now thoroughly limp cock and drained balls inside the sleepsack. I heard a small click and deduced that he'd padlocked the zipper ends together. *Who's he think I am, Houdini?*

"You don't need your mouth anymore now, either," he informed me, "so I'm shutting it for the night."

Having had some bad experiences in the past with long-term gags, I was suddenly worried again. I started pleading for exemption, but he cut me off.

"Don't you trust me yet, boy?" he



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asked with some impatience. "There's nothing to worry about. I'm just going to put a chin cup and mouth cover over the hood and strap it in place. Nothing is going inside your mouth, and there are holes punched in the leather so you can still breathe if your nose clogs for any reason. Okay, boy?"

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir." Once again reassured, I relaxed into a delicious state of surrender as Terry attached the mouthpiece to the hood. The chin cup kept my jaw firmly closed but not clamped so tightly that I couldn't part my lips and pull in some air through my teeth.

"Good night, boy. Sleep tight now," he said with a chuckle next to my ear.

"Uuu-ni-sr," I mumbled back at him.

I felt him settle into the bed next to me, and soon the music shut itself off and the only sounds were his and my breathing. In a few minutes his breathing slowed and deepened to soft snores, and shortly after that—sooner than I would have expected under the circumstances—I felt my own consciousness slip away. Wrapped in safe leathery darkness, I slept, too.

The first time I woke during the night, I floated up to full awareness very slowly rather than waking with a start from a dream. That suggested I was on the high end of a normal sleep cycle, so I had probably been asleep about four hours.

Despite the slow return to consciousness, I was disoriented and confused at first. It took a few moments before I recalled where I was and why I couldn't move. I felt very strange, almost disembodied. I wasn't really numb from being restrained, but the constant, identical pressure at all my extremities—indeed, all over my skin—had sent my sense of touch into a dormant state. *Wake me when something new happens*, it seemed to be saying. Vision, of course, was also absent, there was nothing to taste, and there were no new smells to engage me. All that was left to me was hearing, which in the quiet of Terry's bedroom seemed hyperacute. My whole consciousness seemed to be a sphere defined by the farthest sound that caught my ears, which was the rushing of cool air from the vents at the top of the walls. Nearer was a clock ticking softly, and nearer still was his rhythmic breathing by my side. Nearest of all was my own breathing and heartbeat, which seemed unnaturally loud.

Of course, I soon felt a myriad of small irritations, itches and twitches, which were magnified after I was fully awake and had experimentally flexed my limbs against the restraints. But there was nothing I could do about them, and they subsided as I concentrated elsewhere. If I had been free to move,

I would have gotten up to piss again, but for now I was able to suppress the urge without much trouble.

If I concentrated, I felt that I could direct my awareness freely anywhere within the sphere of sound, from the air vents to the clock to Terry to my own body's unceasing processes. I could focus in on the pulsing of my blood, seeming to sense its motion through my arteries to the smaller arterioles to the capillaries that fed oxygen and glucose to my tissues, then back to the veins that returned it, now depleted of nourishment, to my heart. My overall pulse was slow and steady, relaxed. I thought I could feel the urine slowly dripping into my bladder, filling and distending it. I felt the flexing of my small intestine as it pushed along the remains of my dinner. I felt sweat beading out on my skin and trickling down to pool at the bottom of the sack. I felt my spent cock shriveled in its now too-loose bindings.

It seemed as if I could turn and look down on myself in the bed, or at Terry beside me. I used my limited visual memory of the room I was in to guide my astral explorations.

Certainly the darkness made no difference to the clarity of my mental gaze; it was as if I created my own light for whatever I "looked" at.

I studied Terry's form for a long time as he lay there, half on top of the covers, half under them, admiring the natural musculature of his body, which was fit but a little softer, less defined than my own gym-conditioned physique. I remember how it had felt to take his cock into my mouth, how his strong hands had felt on me—guiding, restraining, punishing, protecting. Much as I had enjoyed licking his boots and leathered crotch, I would have liked at that moment just to lick *him*, his naked body. I would start at his feet, sucking each toe and driving him crazy licking his soles, then work all the way up to his hairy chest and even his mustached face. *Just the dimple in his chin is worth half an hour at least*, I thought. *And his ears! I'd fuck his ears with my tongue!* I felt like a topman, thinking I'd play his body like an instrument with my talented tongue, driving him into a distraction of pleasure, helpless to resist me.

He was free to move in his sleep, of course, and as I "watched" he turned and threw an arm over my leathered form. His face against my shoulder, he breathed in the leather smell and smiled happily. Inspecting his handiwork from the outside, I thought he might well smile. Perfectly trussed, I made a pretty package. No mummy of ancient Egypt was ever more neatly wrapped.

Ahh... I must have looked too long on my own form. I felt myself pulled back down into my body, once again confined, limited by a leather sack and strong ropes and straps.

Vainly trying to stare out through the sightless hood, futilely flexing against unyielding restraints, I gave way to a kind of animal panic. Breathing became hard; I felt as if the straps around me were crushing my chest. I imagined the sack tightening further and further, squeezing me like a trash compactor. A scream started in my throat.

No! This is nonsense, I told myself. *There's nothing to be afraid of. I'm perfectly safe. I can handle it. I will handle it.* I had no doubt that if I screamed, Terry would hear. But I would have been ashamed to wake him, to confess my inadequacy in the face of the most careful, comfortable, sensuous bondage anyone could want. And I did want it. I needed it. *This is why I went home with him. My cock might not be hard now, but this experience is as important to me as the cocksucking, the fucking, the bootlicking, the spanking, the role-playing, the pain games. More important.*

My pulse slowed again, and my breathing eased and slowed. I willed myself to relax and savor my immobility. To treasure it. I wasn't trying to recapture the exciting feeling of bodilessness I had enjoyed earlier; it was time to move on to a new stage. Instead of trying to replace my unemployed senses



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with projections, I sought to empty my mind altogether. I used the smattering of meditation discipline I had learned to still my racing thoughts, to bring my mind down to the same relaxed, instinctive pace as my body. *It's all right if I sleep again. Indeed, I can sleep again. There's no need to do anything else.* I focused on my memory of the moments after my last orgasm—the sense of fulfillment, repletion, happy exhaustion. I felt as if my body were rocking slowly back and forth, and then I seemed to begin spinning around, slowly at first, ever so slowly, and then faster and faster as I sank deeper and deeper into oblivion.

The rest of the night passed in a confused blur, with no clear demarcations between sleep, trance, and waking. I had vivid dreams, which disappeared instantly on waking. I alternated several times between feelings of soaring liberation, when it seemed as if I could go anywhere and see anything, and feelings of claustrophobia, when it seemed as if I must cry out for release. My bladder became more insistent, yet I was still able to suppress the urge to piss.

The hardest challenge was not to cry out when I finally felt Terry stir beside me and get out of bed. I'm sure he must at least have checked that I was still breathing, but he probably wanted to get himself together before dealing with me. I heard him walk away, and I could hear his bathroom noises: pissing, showering, shaving, brushing his teeth. Afterward he moved around the bedroom for what seemed a long time, making noises I couldn't easily identify. *Is he getting dressed? Why's it taking so long?* Only then did he come over to check on me. He stroked the face of the hood lightly and softly called my name, as though he didn't want to wake me if I were still sleeping. When I made a noise in response, he unchained the hood and removed the mouth cover and blindfold. I blinked at the strong daylight that streamed into the room—one wall seemed to be a glass from floor to ceiling.

"You okay, Matt?" Terry asked.

I tried to say, "Yes," but my mouth was dry and it came out a croak.

"I'll get you some water," he said, then turned away. By the time he returned, I had been able to squeeze out some saliva and flex my stiff jaw, so I was able to say, "I need to piss real bad, sir," as he bent over again.

"I know you do. Just hold it for a little longer. Drink this first." He held my head and put a glass to my lips. I sipped slowly the cool water and felt better when I'd finished.

Terry let my head fall back onto the pillow and turned his attention to the sleepsack. The straps and lacing came off quicker than they had gone on, and in a

few minutes I was "unshelled," my sweat-slicked body exposed in the open sack. He made me sit up so he could get behind me and unlace the hood.

"Sleep well?" he asked with a grin when he had it off and was standing in front of me again.

"It was...a trip. Thanks," I replied, smiling back. The "sir" dropped away, for now, as the last of his restraints came off.

"You're going to need a little help walking at first," he said, "so stand up and hold onto me." I felt a brief wave of dizziness as I got to my feet, and my legs had a tendency to buckle at the knees. But Terry held me up and started walking me around the room slowly. When I was steady again, he pointed me to the bathroom. "You can take that piss now."

I was finishing at the toilet, sighing in relief and trying to disperse the fog in my brain, when he came to the door with further instructions. I noticed now that he was wearing loose jeans, tan shitkicker boots, and a gray uniform shirt with his name embroidered over the pocket, like a mechanic or a construction worker. They looked perfectly natural on him, too, like work clothes, not a cruising costume. What's he do for a living? I wondered

"When you take out the butt plug," he said briskly, "strip off the condom and throw it out. Leave the plug on the shower ledge. After you shower, use the gray towel. There's an extra toothbrush laid out, too. When you finish, put on the clothes I left on the bed—they should fit you well enough—and your boots and join me in the kitchen for some brunch. Just follow your nose. Don't be too long, now. It'll be ready in about forty minutes."

I nodded, and he left me to go through my cleansing rituals alone, including taking a really good shit after I pulled out the butt plug. It was the first time in his house that I was completely free of any restraints, and while I enjoyed the freedom of movement—particularly in the extra-large shower, where I luxuriated under the hot spray from several strategically placed nozzles—I also wondered if our SM encounter were finished.

Will he just feed me and send me on my way? Or are other treats in store for later? And which do I want, anyway? After all, I got into this scene because I was horny, and I'm certainly not horny now. Terry seems pretty relaxed and laid-back, too, no longer entirely the tough, demanding topman of last night.

And what kind of a bottom am I this morning?, I asked as I studied my face and body in the bathroom mirror, rubbing my light beard stubble and wishing for a razor. No marks or damage, anyway...no souvenirs?

Now where did that nasty thought come from? Do I want welts and bruises? Well...I flashed myself an evil grin as I felt my cock begin to stiffen—once a pushy bottom, always a pushy bottom—and left the bathroom.

I wandered around the bedroom, as I finished toweling off, and tried to match things up with my dreamlike view during the night. The room was wide open on two sides. Besides the glass wall, which turned out to look onto a landscaped patio filled with brilliantly colored flowering plants (a sliding door gave direct access), the adjoining wall was mostly windows, too—these overlooked a broad lawn, running up to a thick hedge and tall trees. *Where the hell are we, anyway?*

There were only a few pieces of furniture, and no knickknacks or clutter. The bed had a sleek wooden frame, stained black and oil-finished, with sturdy short posts at each corner—I smiled at the heavy-duty ringbolts in the posts (*probably not the way it came from the store!*). On one side of the bed was a large night table/bookstand with a modern lamp, and on the floor in front of it, over the carpet, was a brilliantly colored Native American rug. Even the speakers for the music I'd heard were built into the walls. A control



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panel for the system sat on the night table.

Terry's uniform and the other gear from the night before were nowhere in sight (*so that's what he was doing while I was lying there ready to burst!*). There was no dresser or armoire he could have stowed them in, but I soon found a walk-in closet with built-in shelves and drawers. In a quick glance—I didn't want to risk being caught snooping—I saw the sleepsack and hood neatly hung up along with the chains and paddles he'd used, plus several different uniforms. But there was less equipment than there should have been if the bedroom were his main play space. *Maybe he has more than just a "cell" in his basement*, I speculated.

The heavy-duty ring in the ceiling I'd been chained to was on the other side of the bed. The chain hanging from it was now pulled over to a hook on the nearby wall, and there were enough ring plates set into that wall and its baseboard to spreadeagle a man or hold him in an "A" or a "Y" position.

Over the bed hung a large, square black-and-white photograph of a man in a leather hood and leather pants crouching down and clinging to a metal ladder. The image looked familiar. *Could it be...?* I went close enough to check the signature: Robert Mapplethorpe. *Well, well...*

The only other piece of art, except for the museum-quality Indian rug, was a pale colored drawing over the night table. It showed a house set into a sea cliff, just above a tower of spray from the waves breaking beneath. The building was so artfully married to the rock face it was hard to tell where one left off and the other began. Its strong horizontal thrust, gripping the earth it emerged from, was countered only by a single slender spire projecting above it. I'd never encountered this image before, but the style was vaguely familiar, and I wasn't surprised to read the signature: Frank Lloyd Wright. It looked like an original, too. *Very impressive*, I thought, *but why just these two pieces?*

The clock on the night table said 10:25. I estimated that I'd had only about six hours of real sleep, but I felt pretty good anyway. While I wouldn't have minded a few more winks, I wasn't nodding off in my tracks, either.

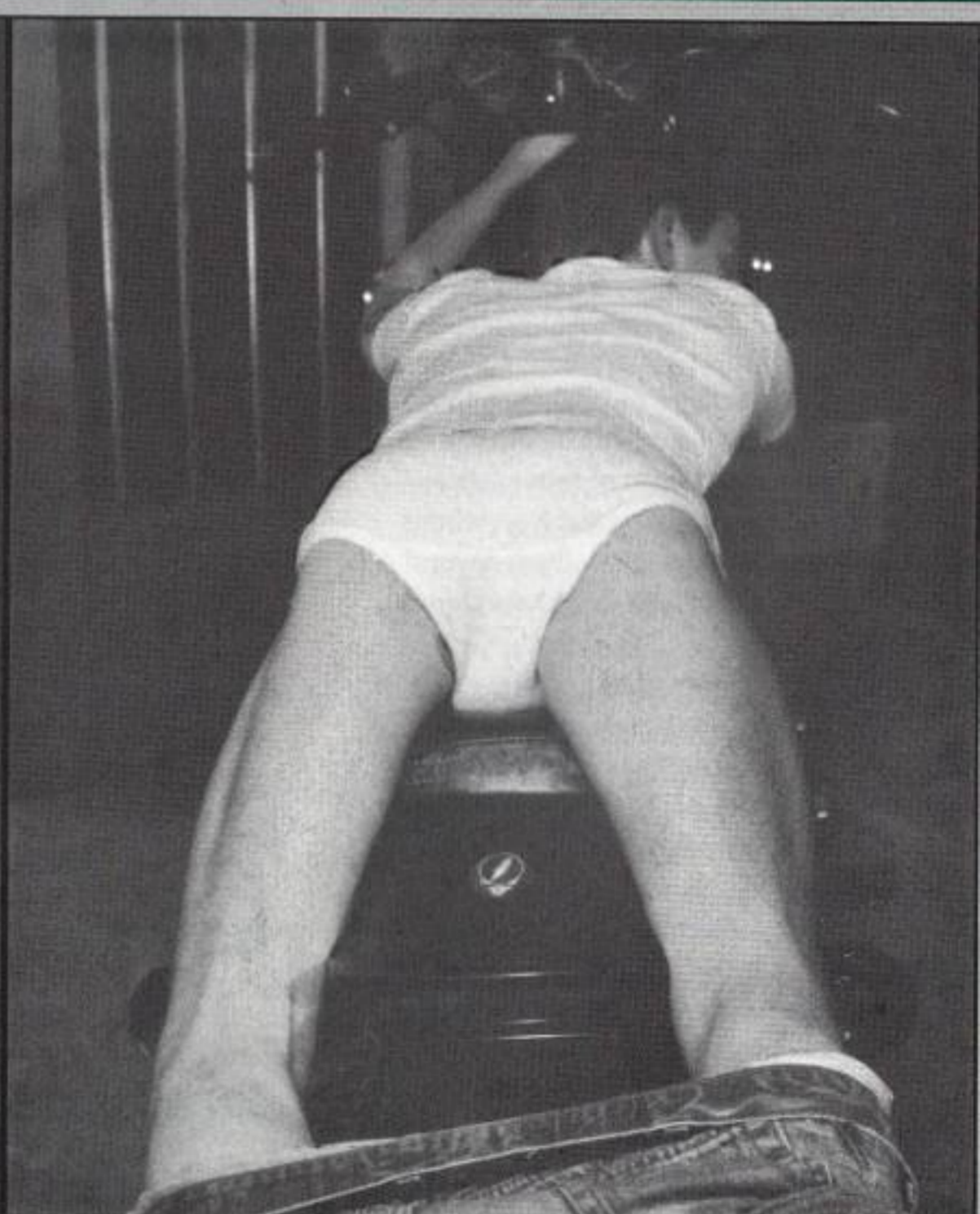
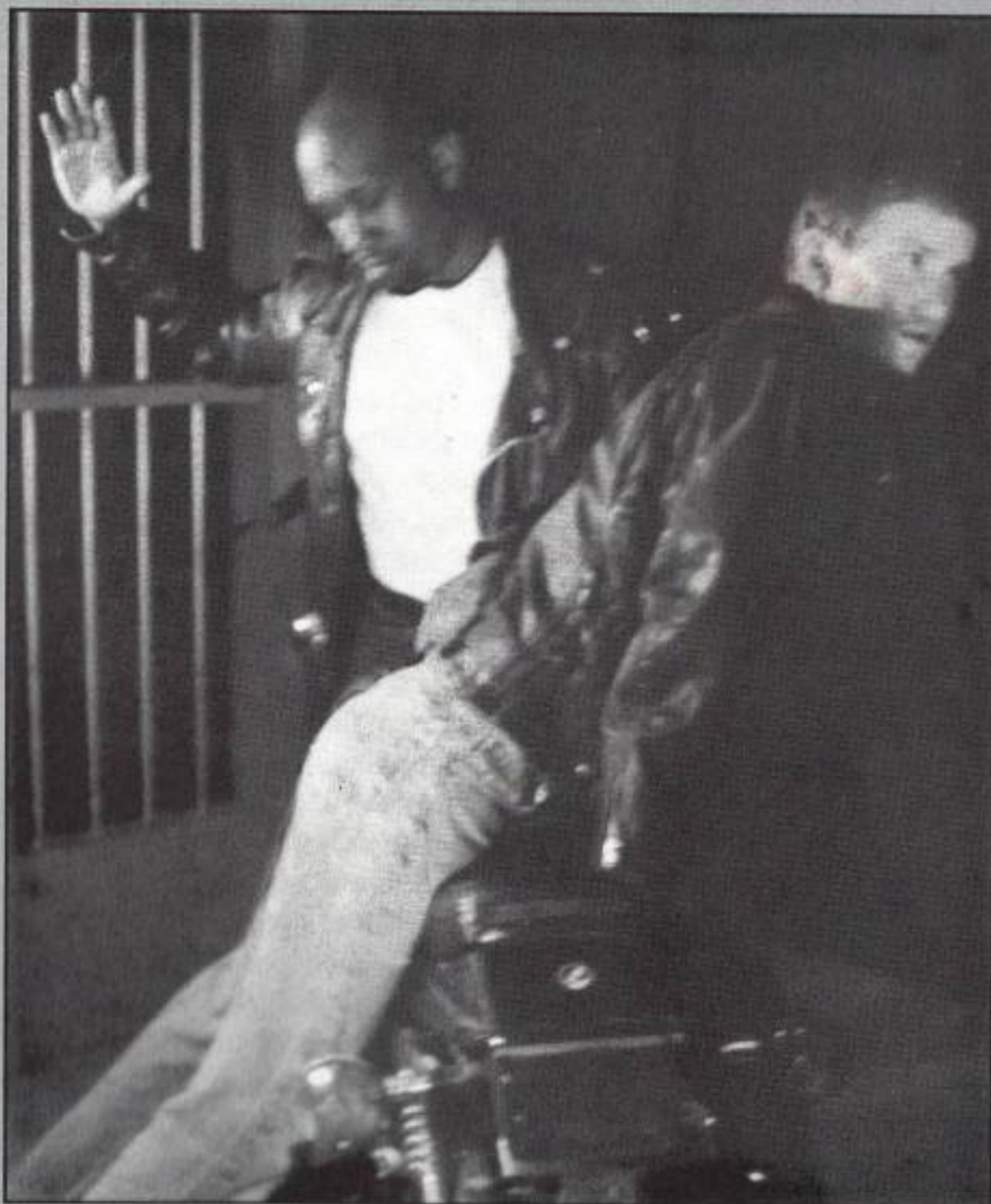
I chuckled at the clothes Terry had put out for me: ragged cutoff jeans and a gray T-shirt with "fit to be tied" printed in black over the right pec. The shorts fit well enough not to fall down without a belt, which he hadn't left me. The shirt was tight but wearable. I doubted the clothes were old things of his. *That T-shirt, though—did he buy it for someone special?*

The only thing at all untidy in the room was the bed, so I made it up, pulled the leather coverlet back in place, and smoothed it out before leaving.

LEATHER DISCIPLINE



T H E S E T U P



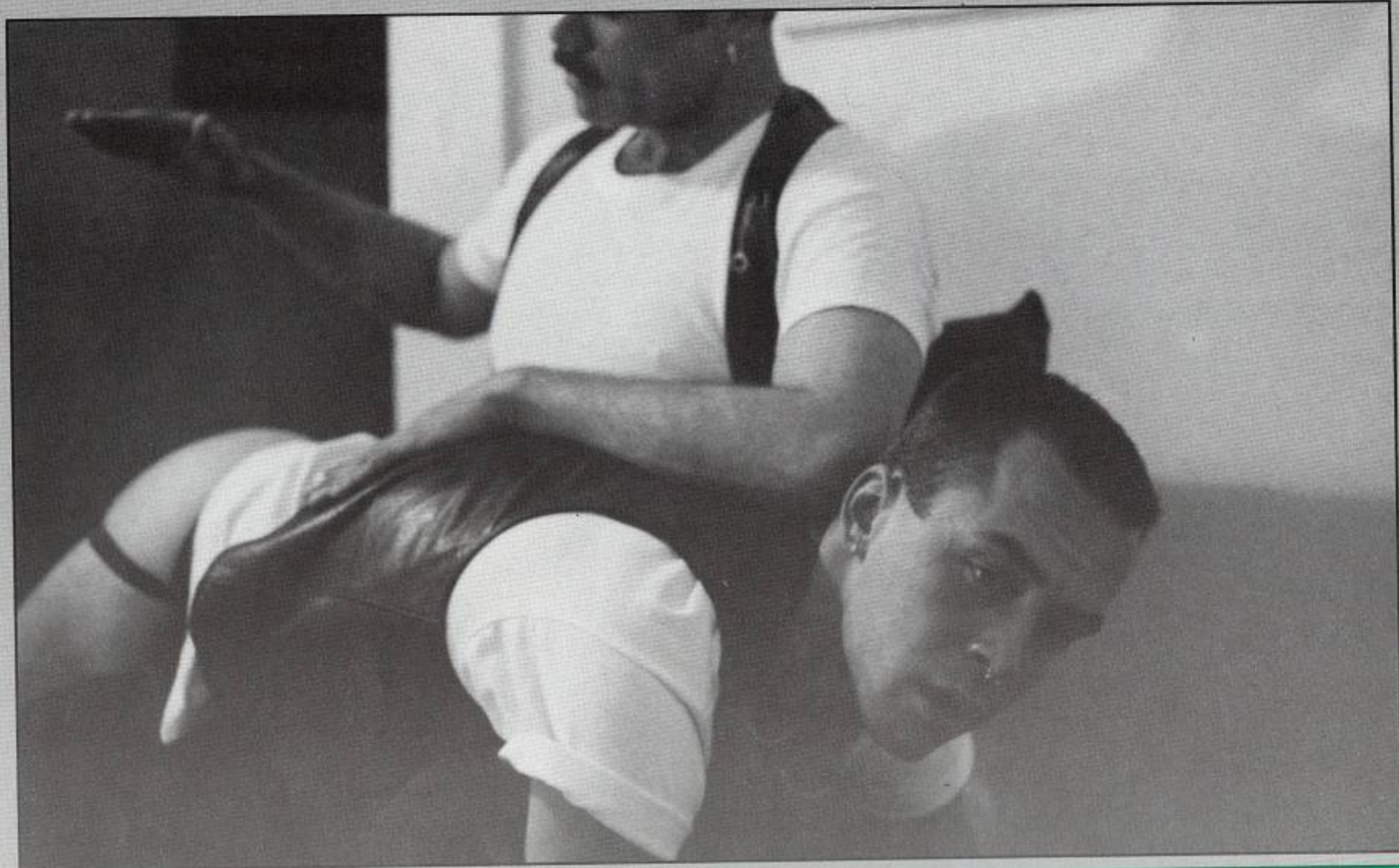


T H E C R U I Z E



PHOTOS FROM MAN'S HAND FILMS
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THE APPOINTMENT

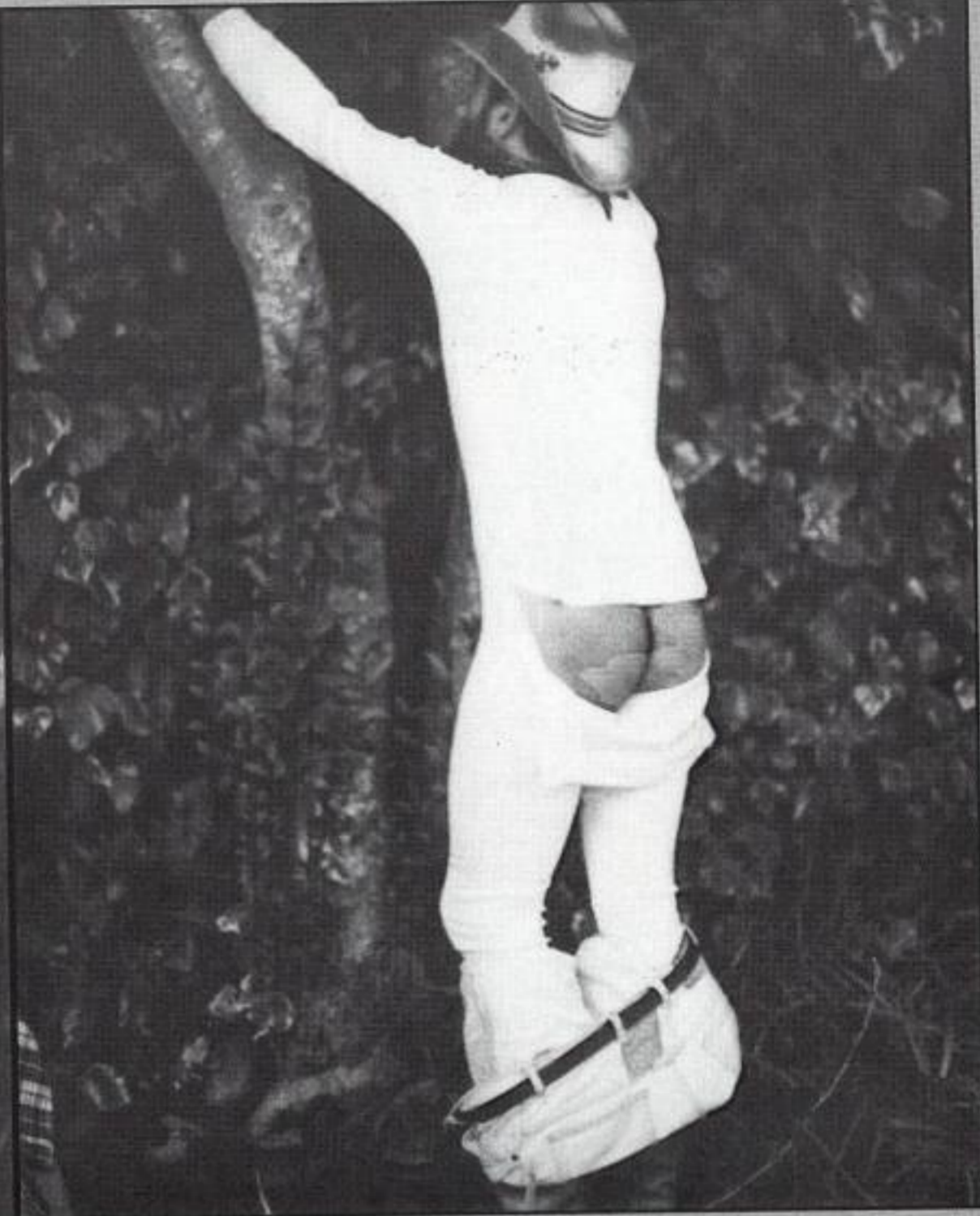


RED TAILS

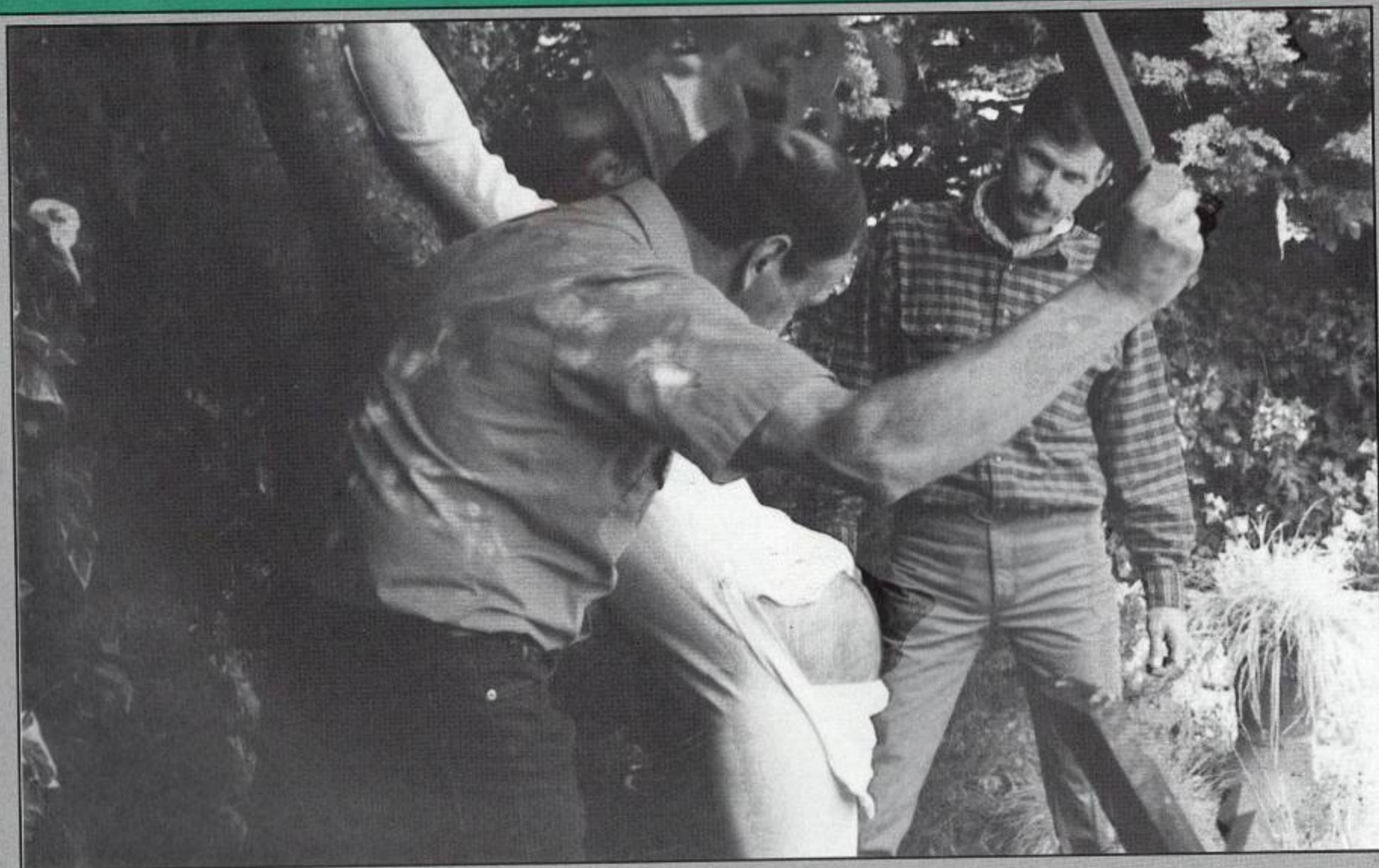


T H E B I K E R



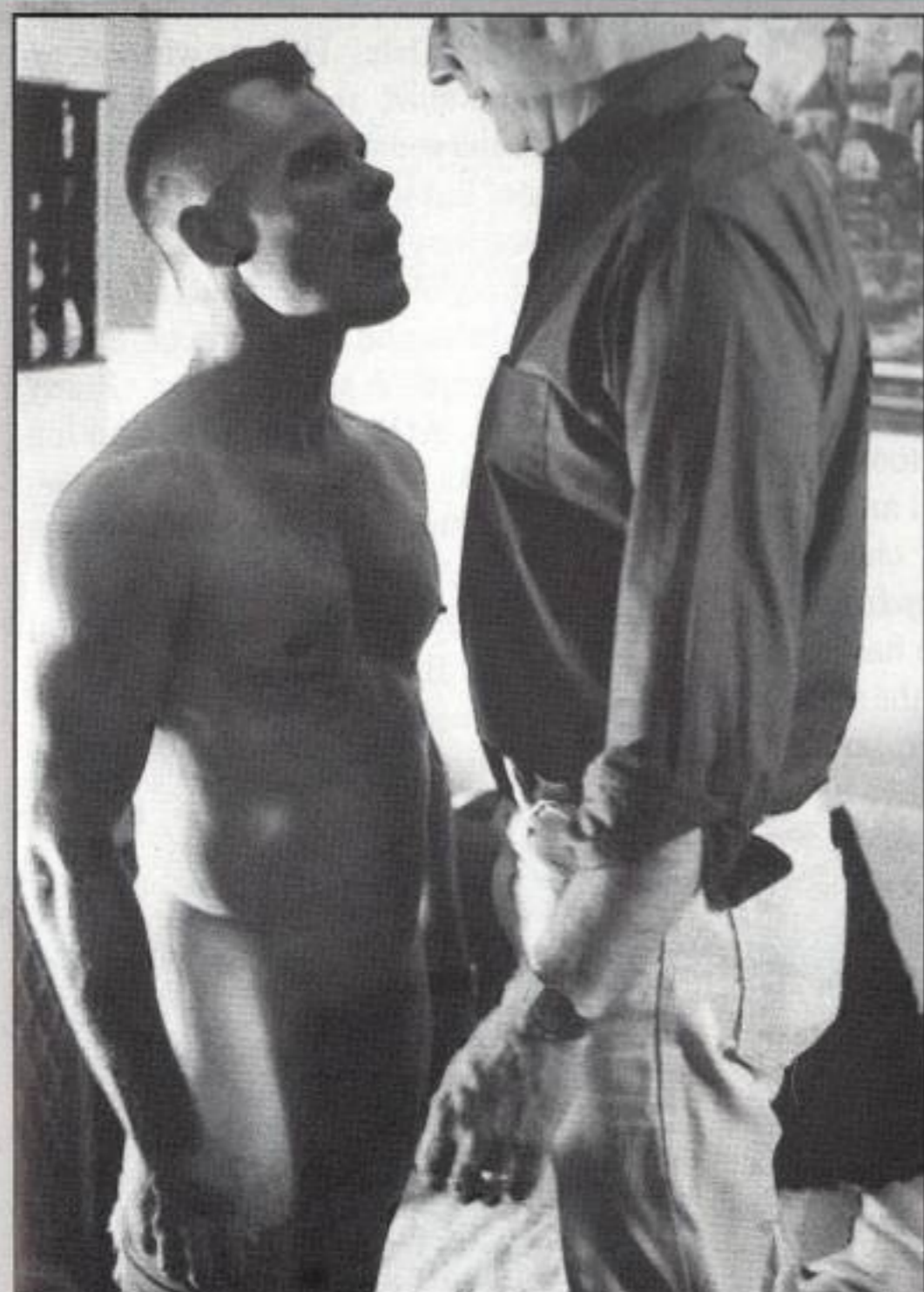


T H E C O W B O Y





T H E S U R F E R



FINISHED BUSINESS

By Mick Wright, illustrated by Ken Wood

Jason Roma was on holiday. He had never been to England before. It was very different from Iowa. That spring his best friend had gotten married and now his parents were saying "It's time took a wife like Johnny and settled down and started raising kids! You're a good-looking young stud so think about it. Italian boys get married early." Jason smiled when they talked like that. He knew he was never going to get married, not the way he was. But Iowa was beginning to bore him; his job as a computer analyst was okay but he felt he needed a break and when he won the office sweepstake he decided to take a holiday in Europe. He needed to get away and think about some things that had to be resolved.

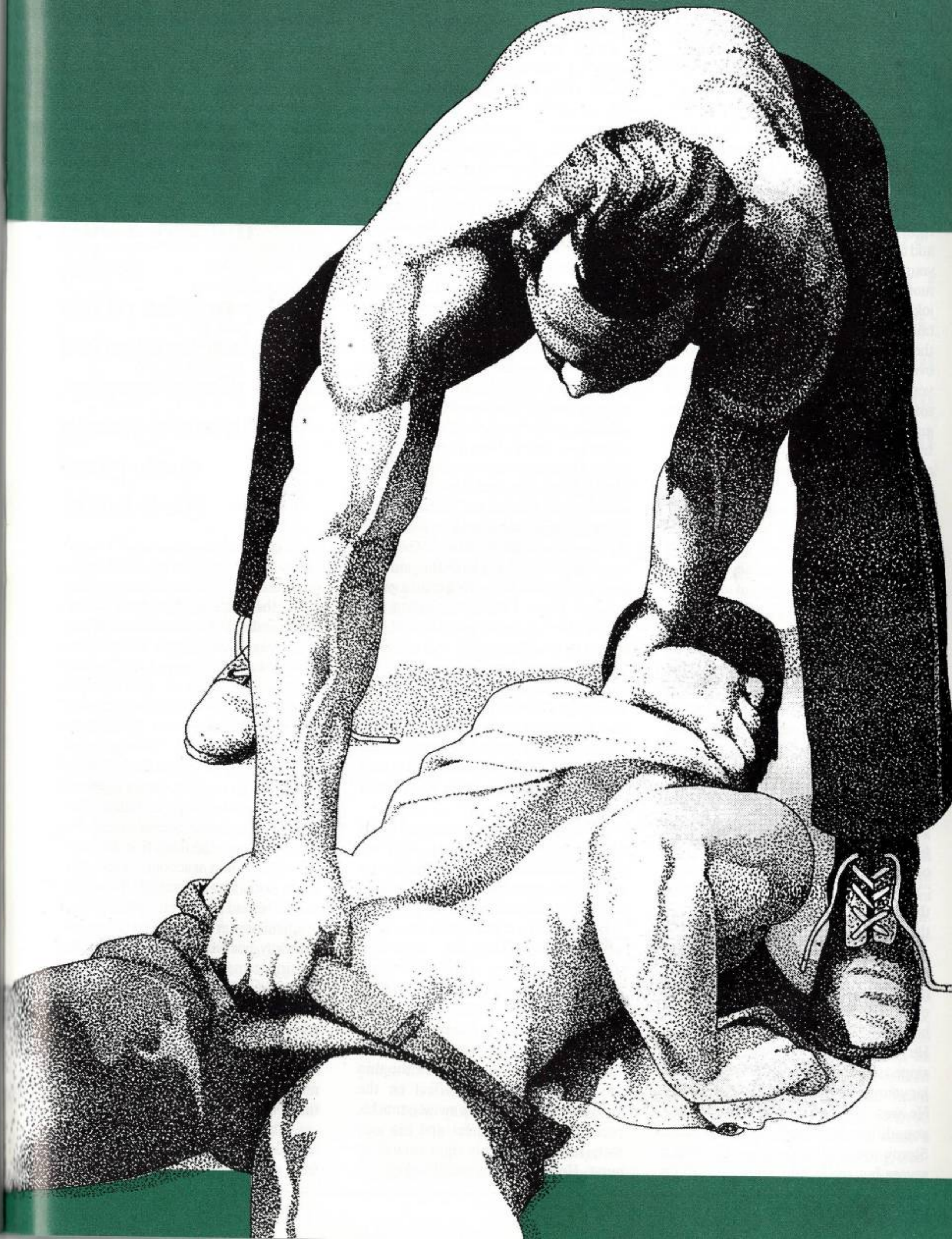
It was good to be in London but he didn't have any friends there and he celebrated his twenty-third birthday alone. He began to feel restless, so he worked out a good routine to keep himself occupied. After a strenuous workout at a gym, he took the bus up to Hampstead and then ran across the heath for a couple of hours. He found a good station on his walkman, blasting out rock and the weather was perfect. He worked up a sweat and soon the crotch of his track suit pants felt warm and sticky, the way that always got him horny. There were quite a lot of people around walking their dogs, playing with kids, and he enjoyed the looks he was getting. His folks always said "Jason's a real show-off!" And Jason had to admit it was true. Being the center of attention always made his cock twitch in his pants. He certainly was a great looking guy. Five foot ten, blond curly hair, sturdy suntanned. In the bedroom he liked watching himself

in the mirror as he posed naked, flexing his biceps, admiring his pecs and the sensitive pink nipples standing out so temptingly from the silky hairs on his chest. Often admiring himself, he would have to jerk off stroking his balls and twisting so that he could see the muscles of his beefy young ass cheeks spreading and flexing in the mirror. He was especially proud of his butt. Like all Italian boys he had a great chunky backside and he paid a lot of attention to it. At the gym he concentrated on a program of squats and in the showers always washed himself thoroughly, pampering and soaping the firm cheeks lovingly. That morning in the showers he had heard two body builders talking about how they shaved their whole bodies, even their butts, and the idea had excited him. When they'd gone, and he was alone, he had reached for his razor. First he shaved the few hairs from his chest then, feeling very daring, he twisted round and carefully shaved the plump round globes of his ass so that they were good and smooth. Then his excitement mounting, he took a mirror from the locker room wall and stood over it, spreading his meaty cheeks so that he could shave the hairs from the deep cleft between them. He had never inspected himself before and the sight of his cute pink hole puckered up so innocently was thrilling. Carefully he applied more lather and slowly shaved himself until his butthole was quite exposed and hairless. His cock sprang to attention, throbbing with excitement. His balls were tight and he knew the juices were aching to explode. Lowering himself over the mirror to get a closer look, with one finger he gently touched the tempting butthole, so beautifully framed

the smooth shaved cheeks. The feeling was wonderful and he watched with amazement as the tight little rosebud began to blossom and swell and spread in response to his touch. He couldn't believe what a great sight it was! Squatting there watching himself fingering his virgin boy-hole! His stiff dick began to drip and moisten. But he suddenly heard other people coming down the corridor outside. Quickly tugging on a jock strap and forcing his stiff dick inside it, he reached for his sweat suit, and thinking that a long run would cool him down he headed for Hampstead.

He was just finishing his run when his Walkman conked out. "Oh, Fuck!" He said. He took out the dead batteries and threw them into the hedge. A voice behind him said "Didn't anyone ever tell you about swearing and spreading litter." Jason couldn't believe his ears. He recognized the voice at once. He turned around and sure enough there, leaning against a tree, was Tony Sterne. "Hi Mr. Sterne!" Jason held out his hand. Remember me - Jason Roma!" It must have been over five years since Jason had seen Mr. Sterne at catholic school in Dubuque but he had never forgotten him. "Roma!" Sterne was amazed. Sterne was in his forties, dark haired, and tall with the body of an athlete. He was wearing an open white shirt and jeans and boots. "Jason Roma you were a scrawny American school kid when I last saw you, and look at you now!" Jason grinned. "You still teaching sir?" It seemed natural to call Sterne sir as he had at school. Sterne shook his head "A sports writer. Pretty good money. At least I've got a spanking new flat." As he said the word "spanking" Sterne smiled. Jason felt his heart suddenly tighten. They shook hands. Sterne's hands were large and strong and his grip was firm. He smiled at Jason. Jason felt the power of the older guy, and it was a feeling that he liked. Sterne was just as sure of himself as he'd been at school all those years ago.

As they talked, Sterne played with a thin branch broken off a tree. His hands stripped the bark off easily. He flicked it through the air so that it made a swishing noise. He looked at Jason and smiled. Jason knew Sterne was remembering something and he blushed, for he too had never forgotten that day so long ago....



The private Catholic school in Iowa had strict, old fashioned rules of discipline. Corporal punishment was of course forbidden but everyone knew that Tony Sterne sometimes broke rules and no one seemed to care. It was assumed that, that was the way things happened in England and Sterne felt that the boys preferred a good spanking to being kept indoors and given extra study. He was right; the boys did prefer it. It was over and done with and forgotten. Sterne was younger than the other teachers and much more attractive, and there were plenty of jokes about his name, but Jason's friends talked of their experiences over his knee they actually made it sound exciting, even though the thrashing they got was very painful. One eighteen year old tearaway had even been caned by Sterne and afterwards he showed off his marks in the showers bending over so Jason could see the purple stripes across the fleshy cheeks. The sight made Jason very excited. As he looked at the boy's buttocks, the marks of his caning presented like a trophy, Jason's young cock grew rock hard. Jason had never been in any trouble at all and he began to feel that he was the odd boy out. He felt as though he wouldn't really be included as an equal among his friends until he had an opportunity to attract the sports-master's attention. The right moment came one afternoon when Sterne was refereeing a game. Jason had been tackled heavily and as he fell the other boy's boot had ripped across the seat of his shorts. He could see Sterne was watching nearby. Very deliberately as Jason picked himself up out of the mud, he swore. "Oh fuck!" Sterne's eyes narrowed. "How old are you Roma?" "Eighteen sir." "You should know better. I'll see you in the equipment room immediately after the game."

For the rest of the game Jason was in an agony of apprehension and excitement. When the final whistle blew and everyone went to the showers, the schoolboy made his way to the equipment room. He was covered in mud and through the ripped shorts the left cheek of his muscular young ass was almost totally exposed. He was very nervous. His heart was pounding. He knocked on the door. Sterne was waiting for him. He looked severe but made him seem even more

handsome. "You know swearing is forbidden?" Jason nodded. "Come to me!" Jason approached him. "Turn around! These shorts are too tight Roma no wonder they're torn, right here. Did you know that?" The master's hand had cupped the schoolboy's buttocks. Slowly the thick fingers moved across the seat of the torn shorts towards the rip. Jason's cock was hard. Surely Sterne must see! True it wasn't much more than a boy's cock - but still! - there it was sticking out through the edge of his shorts, but Sterne didn't seem to notice, or if he did why was he smiling? Jason could feel Sterne's hand invading the trembling bare flesh of his butt. Now the fingers had actually moved into the secret valley between his cheeks, it was like being stroked by feathers. Instinctively he began to bend over, offering himself for correction. Sterne's fingers seemed to have a mind of their own. The excitement was so intense the boy felt dizzy. But suddenly the hand was withdrawn. "Stand up!" Sterne said. He took Jason by the shoulders and turned the boy around to face him. "The new headmaster has issued an ultimatum that any master who lays a finger on a pupil will be sacked. I think he's wrong. By rights what you need, and what I'd like to give you is a Thoroughly well-smacked bottom. Right here!" And he lightly smacked the young kid's butt. "Mmm!" He sighed. "So you'd better just clean up this room and stack everything away tidily." And he walked out of the room. A month later he returned to England and Jason wondered if they'd ever meet again.

Seeing Sterne in Hampstead made Jason as nervous as he'd been ten years ago. Sterne was even more handsome than Jason remembered. His dark hair fell across his sunburned face, the full curled lips curved sensuously in a slight mocking smile. The white cotton shirt stretched tight across the man's muscular chest, the sleeves rolled up to reveal his powerful arms. Holding the branch in his hand, Sterne flicked his boot. Keeping his eyes on Jason as he talked. The steady whipping sound of the thin switch was having its effect on the younger man. Under his sweat pants his cock was straining erect and his jock strap seemed suddenly tight enough to burst. He turned away to adjust himself.

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His back was towards Sterne. "Aren't you going to tidy up that litter?" Sterne said quietly. As Jason bent over to retrieve the batteries he heard Sterne's quick intake of breath as the meaty young ass cheeks flexed in front of him. Jason took his time, fiddling with the discarded batteries. He knew he was giving an exhibition for Sterne and suddenly realized how exciting it was! He wanted to show off for Sterne. He wanted to have a good long look at his firm muscular buttocks. Eventually he straightened. He turned to face the sports-master. There was the same look in Sterne's eyes which Jason remembered from that day in the equipment room at school, a look which made Jason was as excited and nervous now as he had been then. It was the look of a firm master who knew what a young tearaway needed and who would enjoy administering discipline. "Would you like a drink?" Sterne's voice was low, seductive. "My flat is quite near. Or some tea? Are you alright?" Jason was shivering with excitement. "Just cold." He lied Sterne held his eyes. "What you need is something to warm you up. Something to put some color in your cheeks?"

The house where Sterne lived was only five minutes away. He opened the front door. "My flat's right at the top"

he said, letting Jason go first. Slowly Jason climbed the stairs. He knew Sterne was right behind him. "You certainly are a well-reared young man." Jason could almost feel Sterne's eyes watching every movement of his ripe young cheeks as they flexed and curved only inches from the man's face. They arrived outside the door. Sterne looked at the young man. The boy's back was towards him; a lovely sight. The meaty buttocks stood out so provocatively. He licked his lips. Slowly he moved up behind Jason. The boy could feel the man coming nearer. Sterne firmly seized Jason's firm buttocks in his powerful hands, gripping them tightly. The boy was quivering. He knew his cock was rock hard "I think there's some unfinished business between us" Sterne said. "Yes sir" gulped Jason.

Sterne walked across to the sofa and sat in the middle. Slowly, almost shyly, Jason walked across and stood beside him. Quickly Sterne pulled him down so that the young man was laid out over his lap. He put the of his hand on Jason's upturned buttocks which strained through the tight sweat pants so temptingly. Gently Sterne caressed the trembling cheeks. His hand was warm and soothing. "When I was a teacher and a student came to me for discipline" he said, "the first time all he got was a sound spanking." His voice was soft and reassuring. Jason felt as though he was just a naughty kid! But it seemed quite natural to Jason, something that he knew he needed. Sterne's hand was fondling the cheeks of the ripe young ass, squeezing the quivering mounds, teasing Jason with his gentleness. The sensation was voluptuous, incredible. Sterne had him under his control.

Suddenly Sterne's hand came down hard THWACK! Across Jason's bottom. Jason gave a yell - not so much from pain as from surprise. Immediately Sterne's hand spanked him hard again. THWACK! This time Jason hardly cried out. "That's better." Sterne said approvingly. "If you make a noise your punishment will only be more severe. And I haven't even started yet. To begin with you are going to be spanked on your bare ass." Jason wriggled in half-hearted protest, but Sterne's hands were already reaching under him, undoing the draw-string of the boy's sweat pants. The

man's big hands brushed for a moment against the throbbing cock which strained against Jason's jock strap but Sterne ignored it. Very, Very slowly he began to pull the sweat pants down so that Jason's smooth young buttocks were exposed, framed by the white elastic of his jockstrap. "That's beautiful!" Sterne said. Instinctively the boy clenched his young cheeks tight shut. Sterne grinned "A bit shy? Never mind, you know how to deal with that!" Carefully he began to stroke the naked butt. "A smooth meaty young ass, stripped for my attention. And shaved too! Now why would a boy want to shave his ass unless he was so proud of it?"

The spanking began in earnest. THWACK! THWACK! THWACK! THWACK! Sometimes Sterne slapped him hard, sometimes it was almost a caress. Sometimes he'd concentrate on Jason's right cheek, sometimes on his left. He made Jason lift himself up into the air, offering his bare young bottom for punishment, and the boy began to abandon himself to the sensation, parting his legs slightly, knowing that his sweet pink hole would be glimpsed for a tantalizing moment. There was no escape from Sterne's hand or from his fingers which explored the tender flesh so vulnerably exposed. After several delicious minutes he suddenly stopped. "You're too old for this" he said. Jason looked up at him pleadingly. Sterne smiled, but there was a cruel gleam in his eye. "I meant you're too old for spanking. What you need is a taste of the cane!" Jason gasped. Was he really ready for this? Sterne pushed him off his lap. "I'm going into my study now. In a moment I shall come back for you. Strip off all your clothes. I want you naked." With that he went through a door at the back of the room.

Jason pulled off his T-shirt and kicked off his trainers. Slowly he took down his pants. The cheeks of his bottom felt warm to the touch. But they felt good too, as he caressed and rubbed them. He pulled down his jock strap. His stiff young cock sprang free.

At that moment Sterne opened the door. Jason gasped Sterne had stripped to a pair of black shorts. His muscular body glistened. A monstrous bulge revealed the outline of a massive erection.

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And in his hands he held a thin wicked looking cane! Sterne's eyes ran slowly down the nude boy's body approvingly. Jason grew even more excited. His cock throbbed and moistened. The urge to find relief was irresistible and he began to move his hand towards his cock but a sharp shake of Sterne's head warned him to stop.

Sterne moved towards him. He rubbed the cane slowly over Jason's body admiring the young man's physique, the sturdy thighs, the rippling abdomens, the well developed pecs and the young stud's nipples standing out so proudly. Suddenly Sterne flicked the nipples with the tip of the cane. Jason cried out - more from surprise than the pain, for the nipples were quickly erect. Sterne looked down. With the tip of his cane he flicked the shaft of Jason's cock lightly. The boy was moaning with pleasure. Sterne smiled. He reached down and gently stroked Jason's cock, gripping it in his hand, enjoying the feeling of its firmness caught between his fingers. Then he reached lower, cupping Jason's balls in his big hands, squeezing until Jason gasped with pain. As his fingers moved slowly bent his head towards Jason's tempting nipples, licking, nibbling, teasing the stiff little cones with his tongue.

With one hand gripping Jason's cock, the fingers of Sterne's other hand move slowly, deliberately, to the tight ring of Jason's asshole. "Oh no!" Gasped Jason. But the fingers were relentless, stroking the lips of the boyish buttole, spreading it, probing deeper and deeper until at last one long thick finger began to slip inside the boy. "Aaaah!" Jason moaned. No one had ever dared to touch him there, in his most secret place! In vain he tried to clench his sphincter shut but his asshole seemed to have a mind of it's own! It wanted, demanded Sterne's finger - and Sterne's finger was equally insistent. Jason surrendered to the sensation. His whole body was quivering with excitement. His mouth was open, his head thrown back. His legs were spread as he tried to ride Sterne's probing hand. Was that another finger slipping inside him now! His cock was moistening in sterns powerful grip. Sterne's teeth were biting the tender nipples. Jason was losing control. The muscles of his sphincter gripped Sterne's finger's more and more hungrily. He was near to climaxing. Then suddenly Sterne stopped. "No!!! Don't stop - ease" Jason begged, but stepping back, Sterne took him by the shoulder and led him into the next room.

A tall mirror faced them as they came into the room. Sterne closed the door. Jason gave a cry of surprise. The door was also covered with a mirror! Jason could see his whole body, front and rear, his broad muscular back and the fine thick thighs framing the proud naked buttocks which jutted out so provocatively; the sunburned limbs emphasizing the creamy whiteness of those young ripe melons, now slightly pink from the spanking. He saw the wild pleasure on Sterne's face in the mirror. Sterne kicked a small table into the center of the room. "Bend over boy! Open your legs. I want them wide apart! And thrust out those sweet cheeks for me. Offer them to me. Let them beg for the kiss of this cane. Do it!" Jason obeyed. What else could he do?

Jason raised his head. There in the mirror he could see himself positioned for the caning of his life. A strong young man stretched out naked for punishment! The firm round buttocks spread wide, his tight hairless little buttole

totally exposed, Twitching nervously between the luscious cheeks. Sterne, his master now, moved behind him. He had his eye on that tender buttole too. How beautiful it was! The sweet brownish pinkish little hole peeking so shyly at him. Well there would be time to deal with that in a moment! He licked his lips again and flicked the cane through the air. He laid it gently across the upturned cheeks. "Ohhh!" In spite of himself Jason gave a cry of pleasure as he felt the instrument of discipline laid so tenderly across his buttocks. Sterne nodded in approval. That's right Feel the cane! Feel how it rubs across those naughty cheeks. Oh yes, it's going to let you know you're something special!" In the mirror Jason watched every move Sterne made. His bare bottom was quivering with excitement. Sterne raised the cane and suddenly brought it down. STHRRRRP! Jason cried out, unable to prevent himself. "Oh!!" Sterne paid no attention. He brought the cane down again. STHRRRRP! The thrashing began in earnest. Sometimes the strokes were severe. Sometimes they were teasingly gentle. Sometimes Sterne struck Jason fully across the buttocks, sometimes inside his inner thighs, sometimes he even flicked the tip of the cane vertically down the secret cleft between his cheeks, actually flicking against the lad's puckered asshole and the stinging pain was agonizingly delicious. Jason bucked, he squirmed. In the mirror he could see the cheeks of his boyish ass dancing to the command of stern's cane. He could see stern's face and how his eyes shone with pleasure, he could see the monstrous outline of Stern's cock, the thick purple knob glistening from the leg of the man's shorts! Jason began to forget how much he was hurting, maybe he had crossed that "threshold of pain" as he did when he was working out at the gym. The thrashing had kind of a rhythm and his body responded to it. His bare bottom rising to meet each exciting stroke of the cane. But then Sterne brought the cane down with a particularly vicious stroke. It brought a loud cry that Jason was unable to prevent. "Aaaaah!" Instinctively he moved his hands to cover his throbbing cheeks. Quickly Sterne grabbed his wrists and forced them upwards, then turning he straddled Jason's

waist so that he was sitting backwards over the boy, facing the boy's legs, gripping the boy's nude body between his own naked thighs so that Jason's hands could not reach past him to protect his defenseless buttocks. And to control him further Sterne moved slightly back until he was sitting on the boys hands. Jason gasped as he realized he was touching the massive shaft of stern's cock; he'd never thought a cock could be that huge. "That's right Roma" said Sterne, "get acquainted with my dick!" He laughed his powerful legs trapped Jason's ankles so that the youngster's legs were held open. Sterne threw the cane aside now, and with both hands pulled the cheeks of Jason's young ass wide apart. Never had Jason been so vulnerable nor so openly displayed. Sterne grinned ferociously. Oh yes he was the master alright! With his hands he began a steady spanking. Not an inch of Jason's bare bottom was ignored. He writhed beneath Stern's powerful body but his movements only excited Sterne more and the man's brutally thick dick seemed to swell even harder in Jason's hands. When he raised his head all he could see in the mirror was Sterne's back as he rode him like a horse, Sterne's Beefy ass pressing down and almost bursting from the tight black shorts as he rode the boy so mercilessly. SLAP!!!SLAP!!!SLAP!!!SLAP!!! Jason heard a noise, curious animal like cries, and he realized it was his own voice. The cries were of pain, but pain mixed with an ecstasy he had never known till then. "Sir!" He whimpered, "yes! Sir! Spank me Sir!"

Tears were running down Jason's face. But they were tears of abandonment, of ecstasy. Sterne's thrashing ceased. He bent forward, still riding the young stud. Closely he examined the beautifully exposed buttole spread between the meaty cheeks. With his fingers he teased the lips of Jason's hole, stretching the rectum wide, encouraging the sphincter to grow and blossom like a flower. "I must inspect this more closely" he said, dismounting he knelt behind Jason's open legs. The boy's cock was rigid, and wet with precum, the balls drawn up tight. Sterne took hold of it firmly; the boy sighed with pleasure. Slowly Sterne leaned forward. His mouth was inches from the boy's buttocks.

Gently he began to lick and kiss the scarlet mounds and the boy moaned and wriggled with excitement. Sterne's lips pushed towards the boy's throbbing asshole. Very gently he nibbled around the boy's inner cheeks, inhaling he musky scent of the young mans most secret orifice. Slowly he flicked the open hole with his tongue. "Aaaaah!" Jason was sobbing with ecstasy. Sterne began to slowly slip his fingers up and down the shaft of the boy's cock milking it, all the time feeling the lips of the boy's butthole moving hungrily against his tongue.. "Ohhh! Yesss!" Cried Jason. Sterne sank his tongue deep inside the young man's hole covering the whole asshole with his mouth. As Jason tightened his hole instinctively, Sterne gripped the bloated muscle with his teeth. He sucked and nibbled. Jason writhed and squirmed. He wanted to cum, he longed for release but his cock was gripped in Stern's powerful hands.

Sterne rose and stood aside. Now at last in the mirror Jason could see the results of Sterne's handiwork: the firm scarlet mounds of his shame and at their center, between the fine plump buttocks, obscenely indecent and overwhelmingly exciting, Jason saw his own young man-hole. It was dark red, open and moist, the lips were swollen and throbbing as though hungry waiting to be filled.

Jason caught Sterne's eye in the mirror. "Please" he murmured. Sterne smiled, gently now. Slowly he pulled off his black shorts. Jason cried out with surprise. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. Sterne's huge dick was wet and he stroked it proudly. He moved towards Jason. Jason made a movement to rise but Sterne held him down, rubbing his dick against Jason's face. The boy's mouth opened greedily, his tongue began to lick the mans heavy balls and then faster and faster it moved up the shaft towards the monstrous glistening knob. Sterne stepped back in his hand he held a condom and a small bottle of cream. "Let me please!" Begged the boy. Sterne handed the boy the condom. Slowly. With infinite care, Jason began to slip the condom down the fat shaft. He took Sterne's heavy balls in each hand and felt their weight tenderly. Sterne had reached for a pair of thin rubber gloves. His hands were applying soothing cold



cream to the boy's scarlet buttocks. Tantalizingly slowly the fingers moved over the defenseless tender flesh, rubbing and probing at will. Jason's tongue moved in a frenzy along Sterne's cock sucking, licking, biting. His buttocks thrust back, his sphincter spread greedily for Stern's fingers. His proud male ass had, had the whipping it deserved. He knew how Sterne would ease the pain. Sterne moved behind the lad. He positioned his dick against Jason's gaping juicy asshole. Slowly he pushed forward. His cock slipped in easily. Reaching beneath him he found Jason's nipples and he held them tight, pulling on them, squeezing them erect until Jason cried out. Looking down, Sterne saw the meaty young buttocks gripping his cock as he drove it in and out. He saw how the bloated sphincter held his dick tight. He watched his dick drive past the young boys shithole and go deep into the hot juices of his bowels. He moved his hands down under Jason's body and grasped the stud's stiff cock. Jason moved his flanks in time with Sterne's rhythm. He could hear his own breathing quickening with excitement. He thrust his body back, opening his asshole as wide as he could. "Oh sir!

I'm cuming, sir!" Holding Jason firmly down, Sterne suddenly pulled out and replaced his cock with the gloved fingers of his hand. Jason rode back more eagerly still. His beautiful asshole gaped hungrily as Sterne filled it with his fingers. Jason began to scream with pleasure and as his body danced and heaved so wildly, Sterne's fingers slipped deeper and deeper inside him. Sterne was Master now, just as Jason had always wanted him to be. He rode Stern's hand bucking frantically. Suddenly he felt his bowels opening, releasing his warm hot inner juices so that the man's was slick and deep inside him. At last, with a great animal cry. Jason's orgasm exploded uncontrollably. At the same time he felt a hot wet flood across his upturned buttocks as Sterne sprayed his cum across the smooth young cheeks. Slowly, gently, Sterne removed his hand.. The young man's hole gaped beautifully, the hot juices dripping from the throbbing bloated lips. Jason Roma lay still. Twisting his head he smiled at Sterne; he wanted his master to know how grateful he was for the punishment he had received, and which he would certainly need again.

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Write Box 1234, NYC, 10163, for X-army man, who still knows how to assume the passive when confronted by assertive, married, Commanding Officer types, in need of, &/or wanting "quickservicing."

ARMY TRAINED BOOTLICKER

Soldier-mate wanted for mutual tough-guy training, wrestling, hazing, backpacking. Give and take CP, SM, BD, plugs, 36, 5'8", 145, cropped. Often in US.. John, 3 Normand Gardens, London W14 9SB, England.

ASIAN MASTER WANTED

WM, 5-6, 155, seeks Asian who likes to dominate, degrade, humiliate & make white scum crawl, grovel & beg to worship Asian cock & balls, ass, feet & armpits. PO Box 426655, San Francisco CA 94142.

ASIAN LATIN BLACK SLAVES

wanted. Hot GWM, 35, 5-11, 175, HIV- wants healthy, uninhibited, totally submissive, obedient, smooth, slim, small, under 35, worldwide. Into BD, TT, heavy assplay, FF, toys, more. Must be able to travel to me. Explicit letter w/photo & phone. Box 8596LF

AUSSIE CIGAR/PIPE SMOKER

GWM, 38, masculine, OK looks, tall, trim, hairy body, fat uncut cock, huge mushroom cockhead that needs lots of servicing, wants to exchange hot letters, photos with hot studs anywhere. Possible meeting, can travel. Jim Anderson, Box 2122, GPO Sydney NSW 2001 Australia.

AUSTRALIAN LEATHER BOTTOM

29 yo bottom desperately looking to work/live in the US requires green card will do anything for anyone who can help me. No money only genuine Pls. write: David, 80 Neville Street Marrickville 2204, AUSTRALIA

JOIN THE LEATHER FRATERNITY

Membership has its privileges: a 12-issue subscription to *Drummer* and a free 10-line classified ad (as measured on the grid order form) in *Drummer* that runs for 12 issues. Leather Fraternity members also do not pay for a box number or pay forwarding fees when they write to Dear Sir box numbers. Members may change their ads up to three times (non-members may not). A Leather Fraternity box number for your ad is included in the \$120 membership fee. And, from time to time, Leather Fraternity members are offered other benefits.

Add it up: A *Drummer* subscription costs \$70. A 10-line personal ad running 12 times would cost \$354. No mail forwarding fee? No box fee? So, even if you never use the forwarding service, you're saving at least \$328.00 by joining the Leather Fraternity. Do it.

Just use the grid order form on the facing page. Your subscription will begin with the next issue we ship, and your ad will begin usually two issues after that (there is always a 60-day delay from the time we receive your ad, or a change to an ad, and when it appears in print).



DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

BD LEATHER MASTER SEEKS

boy type slave, submissive, houseboy, helper, lover for safe, sane sex, limitations respected, but desire to reach new plateau. Into 3 way servioe, TT, CBT, spanking, worship, BD, light SM. Then you beg for trial period! I'm GWM, 48, 5-10, br/br, 8" cut, very horny Daddy type. You relocate for job, I help with expenses & provide your daily needs. Indianapolis. Box 8962LF

BE TRUE TO YOUR SLAVESELF

Lay your naked body at our feet. Get your obedient head between our legs. Beg to please your Lords & Masters and know you belong & are owned, loved, controlled night & day, long term or lifetime, in country home & gardens. Outside career OK. You'll be trained to be the best slaveson, boy, you can be by Dick & Bill, 54 East Main, Fayetteville PA 17222.

BEAR

38 year old bear looking for cub to use for my pleasure. Cub should be younger than me. Short & bearded are a plus. Write with photo to PO Box 22602, Minneapolis MN 55422.

BELONG & KNOW YOU BELONG

and are owned, loved, appreciated by two 12 yr. monogamous Masters in country home - long term or lifetime. Your needs to obey, serve, please & be your best are our commands. Outside career OK. Be true to your slaveself, trust your heart not your crotch, unless your crotch is more trustworthy. Be honest. You or your eyes will tell us all we need to know. Submit what you have to offer to Dick & Bill, 54 East Main, Fayetteville PA 17222.

BIG HAIRY DADDY NEEDS SON

Have good home for worthy son. Me: 45, 6-2, 260, HIV-. Into BD, L/L, TT, Fr/P, Gr/A. You: compatible, in shape to husky. Looking for jr. partner to share life experience, work & pleasure with, submissive but no mindless slave. Drug free, non-smoker. If you are willing to learn and earn love & respect, write to: Box 8687LF

BIG BLACK BUCK WANTED

Lowly, white slave desires big, rugged, hot, sweaty black stud for hot, funky sex; SM, BD, WS, rim & lick body. Man must be big, rough, vulgar talking. Black or mixed blood only. Bring your hot, sweaty body, I'll do the rest. Phone (305) 324-5754 or write letter to 950 NW 7 St Rd, Miami, FL 33136-3026.

BLACK MEN OVER 35

Where are you? This beefy, muscled, weight lifter, broad shoulders, big pecs, hung, 5-10, 180, 40, WM, has a fetish for mature black men, stocky, overweight or muscled. Whether you're top or bottom, let's meet for safe sex, vanilla to rough. Let me service you the way you need it. Live in Dallas but travel. Box 9000

BODYBUILDERS IN LEATHER

6-1, 195, very hot, buff muscle stud seeks similar for intense relationship. I'm masculine, independent, aggressive, interested in new levels of communication, extraordinary sex with a best buddy! Don't answer without photo (nude gets mine). Ron Houk, PO Box 5304, Santa Monica, CA 90409.

BONDAGE SLAVE

GWM, 37, 6', 160, into all sorts of long term, inescapable bondage and confinement, looking for a bondage master to serve in stable relationship. Presently living in the Netherlands but willing to relocate for right person in US or Canada. Serious reactions only. Box 8818LF

BONDAGE/TORTURE/PAIN

Given by 48yr 6' 170# well built sadist. Heavy sessions w/no limits pain, and torture. Specialties: heavy TT, flogging, cock and ball torture, cigarette/cigar torture. Pluses for masochist: fair skin undersized cock, BB, -40, Absolutely no fats. SS only travel probably required. Could be permanent for the right pain pig. 9093LF

BOOT EATER SKS FUCK BUDDY

WM, 5-10, 175, hairy (no facial hair), pierced, needs long, hard, booted session. Tall, well worn, nasty lineman, logger, jump boots make cock throb, mouth drool. Leather, uniforms, TT, spanking, kink. Sex not love. Northeast area but travel. Box 8747LF

BOOTED HARLEY RIDIN BIKER

BiM, 35, 5-10, 150, tight greasy Levis, balck leather jacket, gloves, chaps, pants & tall dirty biker engineer police climber boots, looking for bro who digs hot, dirty, worn leather against leather sessions, boot action, smell & taste of hot, sweaty leather. Photo gets mine. Box 9016LF

BOY - PROVE YOURSELF

Experienced leather Daddy, construction, 40, looking to train permanent boy in all aspects of pleasing me, leather lifestyle. Your mind, body & spirit are needed to acheive satisfaction. Bondage, wax, cage, dungeon training. Affection, no bullshit, sharing & bonding. Must be oral. From step one to intense. PO Box 14843, San Francisco CA 94114.

BOY SLAVE WANTED

full/pt by dominant, very goodlooking GWM, 34, 6', 160, good body, hairy chest. I train boys hard & expect orders followed w/o question. Discipline w/appreciation. VA, BD, CBT + ? You: total submissive slave, under 28, w/ boyish looks & body. Letters/photos to: DS, PO Box 1683, NYC, NY 10011.

BOYTOY(S) WANTED

by leather Dads, 46, 5-11, 185, bearded and 53, 5-10, 190, shaved head w/ beard. Seeking eager bottom(s) for BD, TT, CBT, spanking, shaving, suspension, etc. Have equipped playroom near NYC & Philadelphia. Photo/application to Box 8285LF

BOYTOY(S) WANTED

by leather Dads, 47, 5-11, 185, bearded and 53, 5-10, 190, shaved head w/beard. Seek eager bottom(s) for BD, TT, CBT, spanking, shaving, suspension, etc. Have equipped playroom near NYC & Philadelphia. Photo/application a must. Box 8965LF

BUTCH BOTTOM

6', 155, nice butt, hot/slimy hole, big cock, work horse balls. Into all raunchy scenes: WS, dirty assholes, public johns, toys. Want to exchange pix, videos, stories. Let's show each other our holes. Travel frequently, meeting possible. Box 8522LF

BUTCH TOP SEEKS BOTTOM

GWM, 31 (looks 25), 5-10, 150, well hung, great shape, seeks verst, bottom for poss. relationship. Like leather, BD, VA, boots, playrooms. Also travel, 4x4's, CW music. Prefer 21-35, short, slim. HIV- a must. No guys who log lots of hours in bars. Photo, letter to PO Box 26400, Minneapolis MN 55426.

BUTT STUDS

Get off on smelly butt stink, rank, farts, and shit play, great body on handsome GWM with ripe smooth bubble butt seeks hot men or boys 18-45 into same. OK to leave message (213) 937-7995, Mike.

TOTAL SLAVE WANTED

by mature 5-11, 180, secure superior Master. Live-in position for super hung slave ready to submit to a man he can trust for absolute phys and mental control and who is ready to crawl and beg for it. Ltr/pic/phon to PO Box 590771 San Francisco CA 94159

CASTRATE THIS SWIMMER !!

Overpower & strip me of my tightspeedo! Rape me! Tie me tightly then piss down my throat, cum up my ass! Slice off my cock & balls for atrophy or for lunch. Fantasy or real? Steve, PO Box 3521, Scranton PA 18505 or (717) 457-0083. LF

CASTRATION

Have scalpel will cut, buy or trade video. R. Gelding 9245 Reseda #397, L.a. CA, 91324

CHAIN GANG/PRISON FARM

Big bear convict needs 24-hour restraint, heavy irons, SERIOUS whipping, flogging, hard labor. Sex not important, intensity is. Can assist Master, prefer bottom. Heavy pain OK, but safe only. I'm HIV-, 44, 6-1, 300. Will travel. Box 8941LF

CINCINNATI SPANKING NEEDED

White, 23, professional, 5-8, 175. Looking for Dad or Master to take this businessman down a peg. Into spanking, paddling, bondage, SM. Must be safe, sane & discreet. No drugs, safe sex. Will travel & reverse roles. My white ass awaits. Box 8712LF

COCKSLAVE NEEDS TRAINING

WM, 24, 5-10, 180, br/bl, beard, needs training from dominant Masters under 50. One session or a lifetime. Into verbal abuse, BD, humiliation, bootlicking, public sex, cigars, fucking, sucking and WS. Your demands = Yes Sir! Call Brian (918) 622-3944. Box 9020LF

COPS/OTHER BOOTED MEN

Smartass military, cocky airline pilots, swagging cowboys, crewcuts, high and tight, no beards. Handsome, sane but TOUGH top will cuff, feed BOOTS and square away wiseassed BOOTED men punished and confined when needed. 21+, preference to uniformed safe sex, white only. Photo & letter to: Box 8604LF

COWBOYS WANTED

White man (in Germany) seeks a job on a ranch where I can work & live. I like hard work, horses, cowboys and hard sex. Who can give me this job, who can realize my dreams or can give me information about a ranch job. Box 8530LF

CRUCIFIXION

43, 5-9, 170, looking to meet others who have experienced or helped others experience the agony and the ecstasy of the cross. Will travel to meet other sane & serious men. No crazies please. Box 8753LF

DAD SEEKS CARETAKER SON

GM, 25 to 50, in shape, serious boy to maintain gardens & buildings of small estate & share the place with Dad, 6-3, 190, 50's and enjoy safe, sane SM, BD, CBT, TT & leather sex in general. Call (206) 956-0650 or write with qualifications, photo & phone to Box 9001LF

DAD SEEKS SPECIAL BOY

Muscular, hung, educated, uncut Dad seeks submissive, masc. boy. Need to yield to a man's control & care? Can you take orders & a firm hand, surrender your cunt & mouth to his needs? Don't be stupid, fat, fem or high except on man/boy intensity. Box 8822LF

DAD SEEKS SON TO ADOPT

Prof., 43, GWM, strict, masc., Gr/a, HIV-. You: 18-35, Gr/p, HIV-, monogamous, shy, crave a Dad's control, discipline, decisions, care, se-

curity. Relocate for permanent relationship. No bars, dope. Send 2 pix, full bio, phone to: Box 7461, Elgin, IL, 60121. NOW!

DAD SEEKS SON TO ADOPT

Prof GWM, 43, 5-11, 215, goodlooking, masc, G/a, HIV-, dependable, patient, monogamous, strict, caring, dominant, wants 1 to 1 son; possible legal adoption. My life includes humor, astronomy, photography, camping, biking, computers, travel, woodworking, music, animals and space for a son. You: 18-35, enthusiastically Gr/p, HIV-, inquisitive, shy, share some of my interests. You are submissive, dedicated, monogamous, obedient, eager, honest. You need and want a Dad & friend who provides safety, direction, encouragement, security, control, discipline, affection. You will relocate to me and we will live near mountains, develop Father/son lifestyle with good times and love as earned, discipline & training as you need it. No bars, drugs, BS. Send 2 recent pix, full life bio w/ description of your needs & phone # to: PO Box 52662, Knoxville TN 37950-2662 8995LF

DADDY BEAR/NATURAL MASTER

seeks 2 trim, self-disciplined cubs, slaves, 18-40. Must be HIV-, no bad habits (drinking, smoking, drugs, lying, insincerity), commit to a lifetime of oral service & enjoy housework. Daddy Bear is 53, upbeat, caring, smart, manly, sexy, lives in Texas. No SM or kink. Photo, address, phone # to: Box 8820LF

DC/NYC CORRIDOR MANSEX

Hot, homy pair: Dad, 40, bearded. Man-boy, 30, thick stache, military cut. Both muscular, hairy, tattooed, pierced. Recruiting masculine, hairy men for sex parties. Also looking for same. You will not be disappointed. Picture gets response. Box 8957LF

DC/NYC CORRIDOR TOPS

needed by hot, butch, muscular bottom. Bottom is 29, 5-9, 165, brown eyes, military cut, thick stache, pierced & tattooed. Looking for Tops, Masters, Groups to serve. Have hot mouth & asshole for fucking. Into leather, cops, uniforms and cowboys. Let me be your party toy in chaps. Box 8519LF

DISCIPLINE AND AFFECTION

For submissive stable guy 21+, any race. I'm mature, masculine, 6', 205, balding graying HIV neg, facial/body hair. No drugs, smoke alcohol. 9061

DISCIPLINE

Daddy (ex DI) needs men who need discipline training. PO Box 1107, Seattle WA 98111.

DOG DAD SEEKS MASTER SON

who will inhumanely abuse, torture, humiliate, train, keep in servitude & fear, no pride, dign or choice. To exist, Dad must behave as son's mutt who must obey, satisfy & worship a commanding son/master from hell. Begging adoption. Write: Al, Box 1356 Madison Sq S New York NY 10159.

DARK MOUSTACHED HIRSUTE

Dominant, Latin, Arab type Top men & Master wanted by Greek passive Australian sailor leather with large dark moustache, tattoo, good physique. Interests: bodybuilding, travel, writing, photography, music, cultures. Enjoy domination, BD, CBT, TT, enforcement fantasies. All letters with chested photos answered. Box 8683 LF

DOMINANT ITALIAN TOP

seeks butch/masculine bottom. Big Br rugged a plus. Leather Levi as routine as a intense total relationship, but our own Phone/photo to Occ, PO Box, 91181 Henderson NV 89009. 7466LF

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

DUNGEON & OTHER SCENES

Looking for live-in, HIV-, slave who's prepared for total submission. I'm 43, 6', 180, hairy, bearded BearMaster with wicked imagination. Tell me what you've got to offer, be prepared to give it. Must like the outdoors. Box 8691LF

EAGER SLAVE

31 year old white male needs to be taught by Master. Interested in CBT, TT, wax, piercing, whips, bondage, SM. I am chubby, 240 lbs, 5-9, brown eyes and hairy. Rick, PO Box 6254, Gulfport, MS 39506. (601) 863-8393. 8468LF

ENGLISH MASTER TRAVELS US

Goodlooking, 31, fair hair, blue eyes, beard, in US often seeks goodlooking men who can take it from this strong minded guy. Into bondage, SM, FF, WS, shaving, etc. Military & cops real welcome. Write M. Beattie, 64 Romilly Rd, London, N4 2QX, U.K. Send photo & phone, see you soon boy.

EROTIC MUTUAL OWNERSHIP

Trim, intelligent seeks same, 25-35, to explore our limits of erotic power of mutual bondage, shaving, tattoos, piercings, leather, nudity & love based on mutual ownership few would understand. Nude photo w/phone gets reply. The right head, body gets me. Box 8823LF

EUNUCH WANTED

Permanent eunuch slave for stable monogamous partners GWMs mid 30s Professionals. You 18-25 small/slender hairless or shaved willing to be castrated-kept naked-do housework serving Masters simple gelding at 1st, later poss. more alterations. Already cut dickless or deformed meat A+. Photo and Phone 9096

EXECUTION/FEET/BOOTS/SOX

GWM, 5-10, 160, 45, seeks guys into hangings, foot fetishes, boots, ultimate SM, autoerotica. Want young slave, nice feet for hung top. Collect cowboy boots (9 1/2 B) & sweat sox. Want photos of executions, especially hangings. Reward for source info. Write Jay, Box 9414 W.B.B., Dayton OH 45409.

EXPERT COCKSUCKER WANTED

37 yo WM 6-3 200 very muscular, handsome, mustache, HIV-, big juicy cock seeks eager bottom 30-45 masculine, trim, HIV-, into piss, rimming, no S/M. Will travel. PO Box 691793, LA, CA 90069.

FANTASY FULFILLMENT

Young, handsome, lean Italian leatherboy, 5-10, 150 and blond, Nordic muscledad, 6', 185 are looking for a few good men. Aim to please. Any scenario created for a price. Visit NYC? Let us be your tour guides. Gotham like you've never seen it. Willy (914) 835-7762 or write Box 8924

FART-FACE SOUTHERN BOY

Handsome, masculine, boyish BLND/BL, 34, 5-7, 140, needs masculine, athletic, muscular, creative daddy, 25-55, for long verbal toilet raunch scenes, stinking feet, farts, cigarettes, snot, spit, tit-play. Boy needs to smell daddy's long slow dump. No FEMS, W/S. Phone # Preferred. 9085 LF

FAT MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

49, 300 lb, hot, fat Master, strong of mind, will & body wants slave w/ good body to respect, honor & serve this fatman. BD, WS, TT, CBT, shaving. Slave will have but one focus, to serve me. You will be treated as you deserve. Write w/phone & nude photo to Mr. Ross, Box 10107, Columbia MO 65205. Box 8960LF



SO... HOW ABOUT A LITTLE QUARREL BEFORE BED?

FORMER MARINE

30's, experienced top, seeks young to 22, slender, smooth, cut and versatile male to explore & expand limits. Must be good looking. Send photo, phone. Long or short term considered. Box 9036LF

FUCKED UP LEATHER QUEER

Hot queer, 41, 140, 5-7, digs 501's, turned up shirt collars, boots, studded leather jackets, bars, piss, booze, cum, smoke, SM, CBT, BD, heavy VA, mind fuck, Nazi shit, rimming and ?? Fucked up party dudes only. No fats, fems, scat, all else OK. Send pic for reply. Box 8720LF

GAY ORIENTAL MALE

33, professional, accepting GWM applicants to 40 for high stress, physically and mentally abusive, entry level training position. BB, military, college students, straights considered. Only quality applicants need apply. Submit letter of introduction, stating qualifications. Box 8783LF

GET WHAT YOU WANT !

WM, 45, 5-9, 150, brown hair, beard, 40"ch, 31"vst, big ringed nips, heavy PA, cut, low hangers. Into anything kinky & bizarre. Top, bottom or mutual. Heavy tit work, hole stretching, whippings, raunch, tattoos, sweat, cigars, uncuts, modifications, enlargements, shaving, animals. Heavy metal fan. Those seeking intense torture/whippings a plus. Those into sex for Satan a real plus. Age, race, looks unimportant but no fats. Will go as far as you want to go. Toilets welcome. Call mornings or anytime Fri, Sat, Sun. Beer/smoke OK. No phone JO. Compatible roommate wanted. Karl, 836 Wheeler St, Woodstock IL 60098. (815) 338-9137.

GETTING BACK IN THE SWING

or the sling! GWM, HIV+, but healthy, seeks aggressive, dominant tops for all sorts of kink. 41, 6', 150, can travel, have basement &

videocam. Latins, uncuts & drugs a plus. Prefer non-smoker but cigars OK. Digger, PO Box 803093, Chicago, IL 60680.

GOODLOOKING MASCULINE TOP

seeks in-shape, clean shaven, cocksucking, asslickers, 21-35. I'm athletic, 6', 165, brown hair/moustache, 42, good face, body, voice. Options: VA, bondage, piss, face sitting. Inexperienced OK. Chicago but travel US. Box 8859LF

GUN TOP

WM, 61, looking for gun bottom for shooting encounters and boot service in uniform. Also masks, hoods, gags & restraints. Specifics of service are negotiable. Top will be armed. Wide variety of gun action possible. Box 9013LF

GUT PUNCHING IN NYC

GWM, 29, 6', 200, BB, handsome, seeks other hot, muscular men into gut punch/kicks, stomach scissors & other ab feats of strength. Boxers, wrestlers, Karate buffs, esp. welcome. I'm tough enuf, are U? Photo/phone to TOM, 164-16 76th Ave, Flushing, NY 11366 or (718) 591-2691. 8581LF

GWM/6-2/BL-BL/BEARD WANTS

top in bed, equal out. Fr/a, Gr/p, TT, FF. Want to experiment & expand limits. Wax, cath., prcn nips, ball & foreskin, all holes stretched. Biker, construction, trucker. Like short hair, facial hair on blonds/redheads. Dk men OK with hvy body hair. Tattoos a +. Aroma OK. HIV-. Send photo & letter. Box 8967LF

HAIRY LITTLE LEATHER CUB

SM novice M/Future SI Can you grow? Cop, USMC and Dad fantasies? Of course you do! Increase my training - TT, CBT, restraints, WTS. I'm young 40 smart HIV- love hairy studs travel often. Letter/pic to Cub Box 9053LF

HANDICAPPED TOP WANTED

Hot GWM, 44, 5'8", 150lbs, masculine, gym, fit, well defined and muscular looking for amputee/handicapped top into leather, bondage, tt, photo appreciated. Box 9099 9099

HARD SLAVE WANTED

Master: 27, 5-9, 160, br/hzl, 28" waist, hung, smooth & tight swimmer. BD, SM, CBT, hoods, gags, blindfolds, toys, ropes, shackles & chains. Want a smooth, hot, hard, BB slave for total bondage. Struggle helpless in my chains & be my personal trainer in the gym. Send photo, phone & favorite fantasy. Box 8852LF

HARD ROCKIN' TOP

Into leather, levis, mild bondage, rock, blues, camping, canoeing, sports cars. 37, 5-8, 145, very fit & down to earth. Seek masculine, clean man in excellent shape (no fats) with similar interests, solid mind and body. PO Box 654, Putnam CT 06260.

HEAVY PAINSEX

Serious, tough, sadistic Master, 45, 185, b/b, seeks young, slim, healthy masochist/slave willing to totally surrender body & mind. Long, heavy, creative painsex scenes to take you to new highs. No limits other than safe/sane. Novice OK. Permanent or weekend scenes. Serious only. Apply/reply with experiences, fantasies, photo, phone. Box 345, 70-A Greenwich Ave, New York NY 10011.

HITCHHIKER WANTS KINK

Kidnap, abduction for only SIR knows what! Sirs pickup this hitchhiker for kink. Always dress in minimum, might hitch nude in collar. Pick me up - overpower me- and use me. 9103

HIV+

GWM, 35, 5-10, 190, bearded, hairy, seeks live-in kept slave and kinky SM buddies for CBT, TT, ass beating, raunch and more. Live in DC Metro, call Randy before 10 pm EST at (202) 483-5860 or write Box 7950LF

HOT AND VERSATILE

Well built GWM, 6-2, 175, working man into hot, intense sex CBT, TT, Leather, Levi, SM, heavy ass-beating, ass-play and all the extras. If discipline is your desire, submit your needs and expand your curiosities. Serious minded. Let's explore. Detailed letter with photo/phone to PO Box 683, Ogden UT 84402. 8491LF

HOT LEATHER/LEVI TOPMAN

GWM, 41, 5-11, 190, br/bl, moustache, hairy chest (with hard nipples that demand attention), stable, well educated, professional. Interests include hiking, photography, working out, heavy titwork, JO, toys, jocks, leather, cowboys, Asians. You: 25-45 with similar interests, smooth or hairy but a good bottom who knows how to please. No fems or drugs. Photo/phone to Box 8896LF

HOT HARD TIGHT

young BB or gymnast slave wanted by boyish, smooth, tight Master, 27, 160, br/hzl, with a huge cock that loves long, hard rides, tight bondage, leather, rubber & spandex, with my own dungeon for wild, hot sex. Morning, noon and night. Send photo & phone to: Box 9050LF

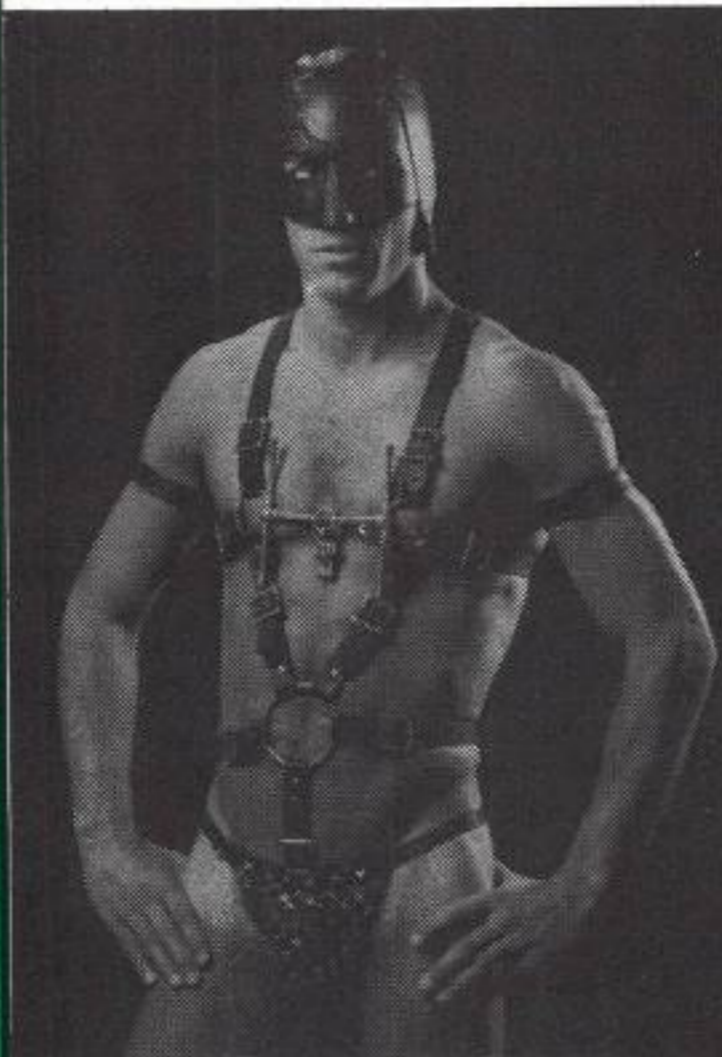
HOT COP WITH SMOKING GUN

seeks same for serious gun play. I'm 30, 6, 200, brown stache. Into CBT, TT, rape, cigars, BD, target practice, safe but insane. Both ends of barrel. You same. Palm Drive types a +. Serious only, no fakes or fuck-ups. Photo/phone gets same. Box 8540LF

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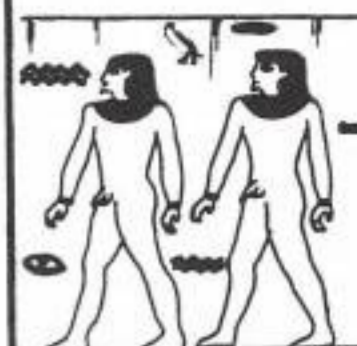
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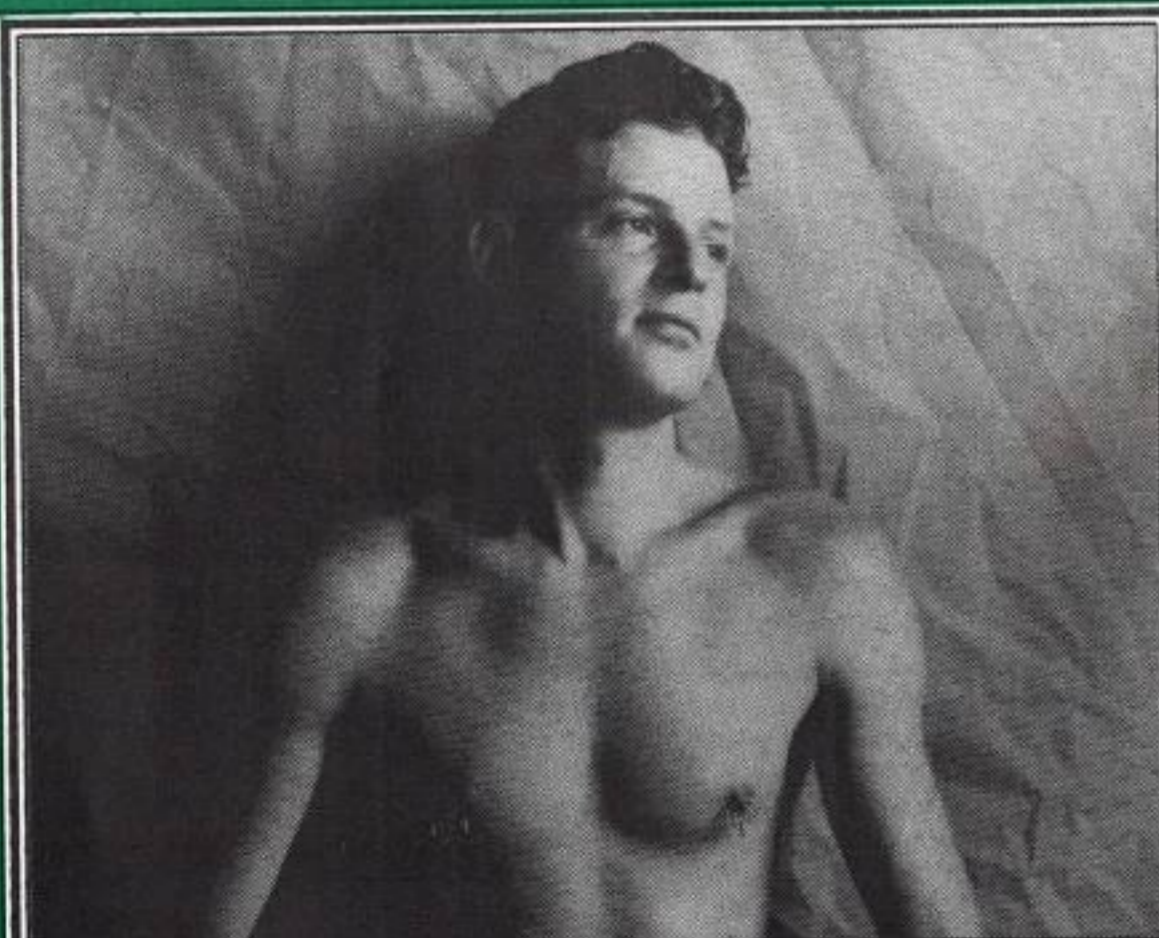
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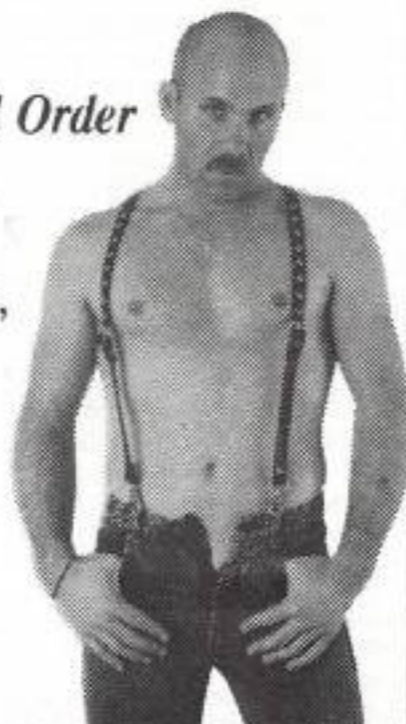
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HOUSEBOY WANTED

Two GWM, 24 & 27, seeking submissive third for permanent houseboy, slave. Should be 18-25, obedient & eager to please. Experience not required. Photo with qualifications a must. PO Box 8173, Greer SC 29652-8173.

HOUSEBOY / SLAVE

Young houseboy/slave for live-in position. Letter citing your needs & photo are required. Box 8762LF

HOUSEBOY/SLAVE WANTED

by lovers, both 45, secure. One is 5-6, hairy, hung, HIV+, gry/brn, 180. The other is 5-9, 147, red hair. Boy to 35, honest, able to cook, drive, care for house, grounds, stable & us; willing to learn & obey; secure as boy slave. Live in secluded residence N. NY, health ins., small allowance. Submit history, photo, phone & tell us what you want your life to be. Box 9023LF

HUNKY DAD WANTS SONS

Show off your body struggling in rope, chain as Dad teaches torture, WS, in-depth ass work. No degradation, plenty of mutual respect & affection. In-shape contractor, 40's, real life Dad with no race/age bias; just be in shape. I travel or you come to my NJ workshop. All letters answered, photos reciprocated. Box 8841LF

I HAVE A NEED TO LEARN

Do you have a desire to teach? Handsome, versatile, 33 year old, white male, 5-11, 140, br/bl, moustache. Recently HIV+, seeks confident coach, military, daddy type for relationship & real life role playing. Box 8846

INSATIABLE FF TOP

Hot Italian leather stud, 42, 6', 164, stache, hairy, big dick & talented hands seeks kinky bottoms with loose, hungry holes for (gloved). marathon fisting. Into depth & width. Also TT, CBT, VA, WS. Cigar smokin', pierced, tattooed leathermen real turn ons. Can host & travel (often in US). No pix, no response Nindo Brugioni, Via Gino Capponi 20, 50121 Florence ITALY.

INSATIABLE PIG BOTTOM

Bondage, leather, sensory deprivation, piercing, shaving, tit torture - just a few of my favorite things. WM, 5-10, 170, crewcut, stache, pierced wants hot top to take me to the limit and beyond. Visitors welcome. Photo, phone please to: Box 8637LF

INTERACIAL BONDAGE, SM

partner sought by hot, 33, WM. Mutual support, respect, challenge. No Masters or slaves. I'm 6-2, 185, blk/br, bearded, attractive, masculine, stable, versatile, non-racist, HIV-. Into leather, uniforms, safe/sane kink. You: Masc, independent, stable, sane, hot, tall, attractive. Photo, phone. Box 9007LF

IS THERE A DADDY WAITING?

Ready, waiting, horny boy, Central Iowa stud, 40's, seeking to meet demanding Master, his choice of whipping, bondage, TT, CBT. My requirements: you be kinky, safe, honest, sincere. I travel coast to coast. Let's meet for a weekend. Long term is possible if both our internal sparks dictate. (515) 532-3707 or write Box 8923LF

JOCK BOY BORN TO SERVE

Boy seeking Lthr Dad to serve & command to rules. There are no rules boy is 30's 5'11" 165 strong & athletic. Dads are 40-55 top & Butch. 9083

JUNIOR MASTER

Wanted: Versatile Junior Master/Companion. Physician (top) looking for partner for life. Into leather, bondage, etc... Have teenage son who fantasizes about being a total slave, and needs strict discipline when he is home from college. Write to 1450 Prospect Ave #223, Helena, MT 59601.

KENNY FROM PARKERSBURG, WV

Where are R U? Remember 1990? K-Mart, the suck-offs, 6966 the band, the piss?? Box 9092 9092

KID GIVES CROTCH SERVICE

to uniform/leather Dads & Masters. Kid: 26, 5-8, 135, 7" ropable cock. You: taller, forceful, into BD, VA, belts, etc. Travel often, photo exchange offered. Pen Masters welcome. Expand my limits & I'll submit. Box 8657

LEATHER BOTTOM BUFFALO NY

GWM, 27, 6-1, 185, submissive bottom into SM, BD, VA, CBT, whipping and black leather clad men, 21-45. Also into exchanging used gear, photos. Your dirty underwear/socks w/ photo gets mine. Beer bellies, bears, bikers a plus. Box 8758LF

LEATHER MASTER

Masculine blond, good body, 6', 175, hung, pierced, wants slave for training. Should be versed in submitting & service to his Master in all ways. Possible live-in. Chance for a good life in your Master's care & shadow. Call & leave detailed message of attributes & history. (914) 686-1530 or write Box 8579LF

LEATHER BUDDY

GWM, 49, 5-8, 150, br/bl, stache, looking for younger bro/son into leather, from affection to kink, must want to wear it all the time. Prefer slim, dark hair with beard & stache, but will respond to all. Photo please. Write: E.M., PO Box 463, Lahaska PA 18931.

LEATHER MASTER

28, 5-6, HIV-, prof., stable seeks total slave. Must have need for complete domination open to physical, mental, sexual & spiritual growth. Collar, torture, WS, CBT, TT. Send letter & phone, photo to Box 8861

LEATHER BEARDED BOTTOM

seeks Top Masters into hot, sweaty leather and/or rubber sex. FF, spandex, mummification, cock, ball, tit play, bondage. I'm 6', 180, WM with short cropped beard, hairy chest. Travel PA, OH mostly but can and will travel to most places in US along with London & Frankfurt. Box 8688LF

LEATHER COWBOY OFFICER

WM, 30, 6-1, 190, br hair, blue eyes, tight, firm body would like to hear from older men, 6 ft & shorter, moustache required. Interests: 4x4 trucks, motorcycles, horses, own all three. Levis, leather, uniforms, cowboy garb. Photo gets quick response. Officer waiting. Box 8661

LEATHER LOVER WANTED

Leather Dad, 47, 6-2, 200, wants leather son for life together. Son must be 25-35, athletic, hard working, able to relocate, passive or versatile, no smoking or drugs. Into BD, light SM, lots of tit work. Write about self, photo, phone. Box 8899LF

LEATHER PARTNER WANTED

39, 5-8, 170, BB, creative, secure man seeks intro to all aspects of man to man relationships. Into feel/smell of leather, muscles, exhibitionism. Curious about animal lovers. Secure, similar into sharing roles, take a chance. Replies w/photo answered first. Box 8600LF

LEATHER TOP SEEKS BOTTOMS

Prof. 48, 6-2, 165, br/br, stache, smooth, 8"+ cut, healthy HIV+, seeks younger, clean cut, trim, leather bottoms into WS, TT, FF, BD, CBT, VA, ass beating, cock sucking, leather scenes in my playroom. Possible relationship. Photo & letter to: PO Box 07055, Milwaukee WI 53207.

DEN HAAG THE NETHERLANDS

LeatherMaster, 45, Blond, 72kg, civilized, seeks hot correspondence and contact with groveling submissives who seek and need corporal punishment, bare arse whipping and canning when in bondage. Total submission and respect demanded. ALA photo essential returned with mine. Box 9088

LEATHER/RUBBER/ROPE/STEEL

Serious Leather/Rubberman wants slave to use and abuse. I'm 5-8, 175, 32, BB, into total bondage & total control. Hoods, gags, harnesses, assplay, TT, shaving & CBT. The real thing for a real slave. Write with photo & way to contact. Box 8664 LF.

LEATHERSEX / NIPPLES

GWM, 42, tall, muscular, moustache, intelligent, insatiable seeks adventuresome, in-shape men for all kinds of man to man action, gentle to rough. Titwork a must. See my photo in Tough Customers #2 page 74. All answered. Send letter & photo to 7985 Santa Monica Blvd Suite 109-421, Los Angeles CA 90046.

LEATHERSEX AND COMMITMENT

Attractive top, 5-9, 35, 169, HIV-, hairy, Italian seeks one special bottom. Into: whipping, body/boot worship, BD, TT, CBT, VA, assplay, wax. Facial hair, non-smoker preferred. Long term. Are you ready for what lies ahead? Letter, phone, photo to: Box 8927LF

LIVE-IN SLAVE WANTED

by cowboy Master with well-equipped playroom. Master is 43, 6-3, 210, blond, green eyes, hung & experienced. Complete surrender required. Serving your Master will be your life. Slave should be under 40. If you are not serious and ready to relocate to New England immediately don't waste my time. Include photo & phone. Box 8501LF

MAN TO MAN

Serious, solid, whiteman, 50, 6-1, 180, masculine seeks like minded partner. I'm intensely sexual, spiritually aware, healthy, HIV-. Like bondage & SM. Photo to: PO Box 6069 JFK Sta, Boston, MA 02114.

MAN TO MAN

GWM, 50, 6', 185, br/bl, clean shaven, pierced, good shape, enjoys tit work, bondage, whips, electricity and, with the right person, expansion of limits. Seeking possible companion who enjoys giving, receiving same. Reside in Conn. 1 hour from NYC. Box 9039LF

MAN TO MAN

GWM, 33, 5-10, 173, blk/blu, masc., great shape, BB, wants sweaty, muscle vs muscle, given n take, sexy submission, wrestling matches with in-shape opponents, nationwide. I'm aggressive, competitive, hairy, goodlooking. In Houston. Send photo to: Box 8952LF

MARYLAND BONDAGE SLAVE

WM, construction worker, 36, 6', 190 hairy & muscular seeks demanding Master/Top into leather, boots, uniforms, M/S scenes. Bottom into VA, CBT, TT, toys, BD, domination. Master: muscular, into cock & boot service, safe fucking & total control. Box 8914

MASCULINE TOP NEEDED

Wild bottom needs in-shape, hung top, 30-44, for possible relationship & fun. Me: 5-4, 130, moustache, 40's, very submissive. Into domi-

nation, heavy assplay, TT, CBT, VA, shaving, big cocks. No scat, FF, damage. Semi-retired, relocation possible or top move here. Hank, (312) 989-4236 or write PO Box 25182, Chicago, IL 60625.

MASOCHIST SLAVE

desires the experience of true slavery to another man. Beating, whipping, torture, piercing, shit-piss, confinement, obedience, whipping, torture, humiliation. All or none, because I hope to offer total submission. Am 46, 5'10", well-defined. Desire a lean, mean, handsome master. Orders picture, phone to P.O. Box 425906, San Francisco, CA 94102. Trial period requested. CAn Travel. 9107

MASTER (SON OR DAD) NEEDED

Bull balled 6' 215# hairy graying bearded leathered hunk needs dominating man for SS, SM, BD, FF, CBT. Meet Tulsa, OKC, LR, KC, Dallas, or? Photo Ref'd write box 686 Fayetteville, AR 727602

MASTER SEEKS BOY

Heavyset Master seeks slave boy companion. I am well to do. You must be 18-25, smooth and well defined, needing a demanding man to guide your life. You will go to school or work, as I determine best for you.. HIV- only. Your life will change for the better. Send exposing photo & letter to: 218 Rockaway Tpke, Suite 728, Cedarhurst NY 11516.

MASTER SEEKS BOY/SLAVE

for weekend or occasional use. Safe, sane, clean and can travel some. Boy must be under 35. Prefer smooth swimmer's build. I'm 44, 5-11, 165, br/br, professional. Am an experienced top willing to train a slave. Send picture/phone to Sir, PO Box 21093, Chattanooga, TN 37421. 8528LF

MASTER SEEKS 2 SLAVES

Retired, sincere, loving Master, into heavy rubber & leather bondage, SM with one slave now seeks 2 slaves, GWM, 21 to 50. I offer a real slave a very good life as live-in property. Driver's license required. Slave must obtain outside employment. PROMPT relocation necessary. No calls after 11 pm EST. No drugs, FF, scat, fats or fems. (413) 267-5278. 8443LF

MASTER SIR

BM, 38, 6-1, moustache, husky build, HIV+ and submissive with a nice, cut dick. I love boots, feet, VA, spankings, tit work, sucking cock. Prefer older and white but all answered. Box 8865LF

MAT TOUGH MEN WANTED

If you are in or coming to New England and think you can handle no holds barred battles for top, then I want your ass on the mats. 6', 210, 40 year old wrestler will fuck you up and make you crawl. Join the list of losers. Rope match, jeans, boots. Name your game Punk! I'm waiting. Box 8407LF

MEDICAL PROCEDURES

WM, 39, 5'-7", 170, bear, masochist looking for licensed physicians & surgeons specializing in genital/rectal procedures & piercings and extended stay in hospital. Can travel. NYC area a plus. Call (516) 295-9037 before 12 pm EST or write Jerry, PO Box 6, Woodmere, NY 11598-0006.

MEN INTO TIGHTS/SPANDEX

GLM, 40, HIV- seeks men into tights, dance belts, spandex. If you enjoy seeing and feeling your thighs, ass, crotch encased in tights lets talk. Want GM tights spandex buddy for fun/ correspondence nobs/serious, photo phone address lets get hard in tights. Box 9055LF

MIDWEST DOGSLAVE

38 year old puppyseeks hot, aggressive trainer. Serve leather tops & dog owners. Enjoy 4-legged training, BD, TT, SM, WS. Also a willing ashtray to cigartops. Presently owned on a part time basis only. PO Box 2965, Ann Arbor MI 48106

MILITARY AND POLICE CLUB

6TH year and worldwide. Very discreet contact club for Police, Firefighters, Military, E.M.T., Paramedics, Correction Officers, & Licensed Security Officers. Proof of service is required to join. SASE & 2.00 credited to MPC - D, POB 22806 Houston, TX 77227 9109LF

MUSCULAR STUDS & JOCKS

Muscular, 26, flattop, wants horny studs for intense gym workouts followed by leather, rubber, spandex, using TT, CBT, cuffs, shackles, hoods, gags, dildos, etc within full view of camera. Safe sex only! More muscles the better. Let's pump it up then get off! Box 8869LF

NASTY WHITE BOYS

Your single purpose is to writhe, scream, suffer...agonize for my amusement. Black sadist requires ONE white "stud prisoner" for regular torture workouts. My only hard-on is to see you struggle, resist when I torture you to orgasm. Formidable white animals, 25-39, only need apply. Honest letter and photo to: Box 8529LF

NASTY AS DADDY WANTS TO BE

Redneck Daddy, 44, 6', 160, lean & healthy, with 8" stiff inches for a bitchboy pig in heat. Smell it, choke on it, drink from it, feel it stretch your cunt. VA, TT, CBT, shaving. Be under 30, healthy and anxious to please demanding top. Photo required w/ letter. 8250LF

NEED TO SUBMIT TO YOU

Locked into your heavy collar with total verbal & physical control from booted, leathered Master leading to leather-chain bondage, hoods, gags, harnesses, suspension, tits, whips, punishment, shaving, rewards, sane/safety for both. Regular sessions, own cycle, travel, experienced, mature. Box 8507LF

NEEDED-BONDAGE DISCIPLINE

Hot, WM, attractive, 34, 5-10, 170, drk brown hair, red moustache & beard, work out, well endowed, submissive. CBT, TT, VA, hoods, gags & ass play. Tight bondage - rope, tape, leather - with gags for squirming abuse seems close to the point. Box 8646

NO BULLSHIT

Blond bodybuilder, 34, 6-3, 190, HIV-, moustache, needs ONE overprotective, possessive, masculine man, boss, dad with a mean streak. Into rape, rope, public humiliation, control of my body, balls & brain. Possible permanent ownership. Tough to break. PO Box 16813, San Diego, CA 92176.

NYC MARRIED BUT(T)...

BiWM pussyboy, 31, 6', 155, eager to please well hung, uncut Tops in NYC, weekday mornings or afternoons only. Long foreskins, muscular, hairy, all turn-ons. Race no barrier. Interested in trying group action. Call Steve (212) 989-8597.

OFFERED: BD/SM SESSIONS

with hot, experienced Master, 43, and lover. We're seeking hard bodied, young bottoms who can handle bondage, military discipline, humiliation, TT, CBT, light SM. Safe, sane sex only. Experience preferred, novices OK. Jocks, smooth bodies, construction & military types a big plus. Descriptive letter w/photo. Serious replies only. Central New England. Box 8515LF

ONE IN A MILLION

Fun-loving, GWM, 28, husky, dark haired top seeks a companion, slave for friendship, love and aggressive sexual gratification. Interests: leather, country life, CW dancing, etc. Steven, PO Box 43141, Fayetteville NC 28309.

ONTARIO (CANADA) MASTER

John Preston's novel "The Love of a Master" describes my situation. I am 50, univ. grad., professional. Are you youthful (under 30), HIV- and seriously want to try out as live-in slave for trial period? Write: Box 8456LF

PAGAN SEEKS ALL MALE CULT

for severe flagellation, mortification and sexual rituals. Will relocate anywhere for life of self-imposed discipline and penance, inflicted daily by all my HIV- brothers! Serious cultists only! Write Box 8857

PERFECT SLAVE/SON REQUIRED

Hot, pierced, bearded top, 6', 170, Master Daddy, seeks live-in slave/son to care for me & my home. Into Harleys, exercise, outdoors, travel, leathersex. You need good mind, loyalty & desire to grow. Rewards earned for excellence. HIV-. Send pic, letter, phone to get response & possible interview. Box 8881LF

PERMANENT SLAVE SOUGHT

Serious applications w/ photos being accepted by mature, stocky, HIV-, bald, bearded, intense Master. Slave should be versatile, eager to learn, have expandable limits, HIV-, kinky, anxious to serve, masculine. Also should be total bottom & avail. No phonies. Serious replies only to Box 8671

PERMANENT SLAVE WANTED

Master is 42, 6-3, 180, dark hair, hazel eyes, beard, stache. Seeking in-shape, endowed, cock oriented slave. Must be obedient, follow thru & be willing to work towards permanent indenture. Send for more info, include photo, personal description, qualifications. Box 8764LF

PISS BOY SEEKS PLAYMATES

Be as raunchy as you wanna be with htis slender, attractive, 30's, 160, br/bl, GWM. Looking for thin, lean GWM's, any age with full bladders and active imaginations. Especially like uncut cocks with long, thick foreskins. Box 8701LF

PUNISHMENT FOR ME

is the hangman's noose. My cock stiffens in anticipation as a jackbooted man strings me up after torture and ritual games. Age not important (I'm in 40's) but honesty, education & real interest are. Safe, sane noose enthusiasts only. Box 8833LF

RAUNCHY LEATHER TOPMAN

wants horny, hungry bottom into WS, CBT, FF, BD, asseating and more. Me: 38, 6', 170, 42"ch, 33"w, 16" arms. You: 25-45, in great shape and ready to serve. Photo, phone a must. Boxholder, 2215-R Market St #482, San Francisco, CA 94114.

REDNECK COCK MASTER

33 muscular, long-haired, foul-mouthed, mechanic seeks slave. BD, intense CBT, alterations, forced multiple orgasms, & dry milking, exhibition & self sexual display, WS, VA, mind fuck. Permanent only, ownership required. PJH, PO Box 4376, Suite 502, Houston, TX 77210

REFORM SCHOOL

Correction and discipline. Strip search exam, enema, restraint and shaving as needed. Punishment with institutional strap. Strict, formal and serious. Call (201) 635-9196. Box 9049LF

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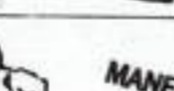
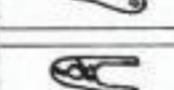
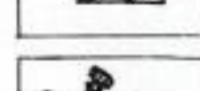
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and slick the long hair on top down real good with lots of hair tonic. Want to meet others who enjoy a trip to the barbershop for a good old fashioned hair cut. Travel often 9056

RELAXISIZORS ??

Would like to buy relaxisizers and am also interested in meeting with men into heavy electric play. Write Box 8803LF

RUBBER DADDY

50, 5'-9", 170, into heavy industrial rubber gear, w/s and muck. Seeks buddies 35+ with similar interests East Coast-Mid West (also travels frequently to Germany and Switzerland). Rolf, PO Box 689, Brooklyn, New York 11202 8502LF

RUBBER BONDAGE GIVE/TAKE

GWM, 39, 5-10, 240, looking for partner/lover who loves leather, rubber. Into mutual, prolonged BD, TT, CBT, WS, etc. If interested write Box 8544LF

RUBBER/LEATHER/BONDAGE

Does spending the rest of your life with a man who knows how to give you what you need sound interesting? This 5-11, 176, HIV-, uncut, trim bearded man, wants a man with military bearing, intelligence, is obedient, in good physical shape, 29-38 years old, goal oriented and needs the guidance of a strong willed man. I offer enforced chastity, uniforms, shaving, hoods, gags, firemen gear, hard jocks, breath control, psychological & physical control, sweat, verbal abuse, creative & imaginative bondage in leather and rubber, to a man who hungers for the natural scent of a man in gear. You will serve with obedience & fidelity in exchange for security & commitment. I want a partner not a slave. Summer on Cape Cod, travel in winter. Be the best that you can be and offer yourself now. Box 9037

RUGGED FF TOP

48, ex-football player seeks wide receiver for day or night games. Feel that hot wet flesh boiling up and down my arm! Slim, trim only. Thor, (212) 877-6740.

SADIST WANTS MASOCHIST

I will grab a handful of your gut meat and squeeze. Sink my thumbs deep into your small waist. Other torture, pain, use, abuse, control, kiss and kink for permanent lover boy. I'm 52 and fat. Top. Photo. PO Box 33336 MPLS. MN 55433

SADISTIC CHICAGO HITMAN

Gunnin' for full-bellied masochist squealers who know how to take what they deserve. Safe and scalding hot. Your juicy, detailed letter gets mine. Guido, 10300 S. Cicero #108, Oaklawn IL 60453.

SEEK MATURE TOTAL MASTER

any age, for monogamous relationship. I'm 61, HIV-, attractive, tall, trim, into total submission, hot far out scenes, your dominance, control & power. Sincere only please. Photo appreciated. DW, PO Box 472, Mill Valley CA 94942.

SEEKING CONTROL

Locked into your heavy collar then total and absolute physical & verbal control by intense, booted, leathered Master leading to leather/chain bondage, hoods, boots, gags, harness, suspension, plugs, tits, whips, wax, electric, shaving, punishment, rewards, development, expansion of current levels, safety for both, tough sessions, respect, no relationship, own cycle, national travel, experienced, no kid, correspondence OK, pic appreciated & returnable. Box 8487LF

SEEKING BALLSLAVE

Bearded LeatherMaster, 33, 5-9, 160, seeks slave for ball licking, ball punching, ball kneeling, ball squeezing and other pain. Slave must

handle heavy pain and public display. Permanent ownership possible. PO Box 802902, Dallas TX 75380.

SEMPER FI SIR

RECRUIT READY SIR WM35 155HIV+ healthy 7 cut pierced high-n-tight USMC flattop ref:ex USMC MP 8yr. military school graduate exp:bootlicking recruit to former USMC DI last 3 yrs. Former recruit to former recruit to SM Master goal: to serve a military or leather DI again Sir this recruit awaits your orders Sir! Recruit WGR PO Box 70678 Atlanta GA 30309. 404-915-0381 voice mail Sir. 9058LF

SEVERE SPANKING NEEDED

Short FL fireman, 5-6, 145, WM, 38, blue eyes, blond, needs woodshed discipline. This bad guy requires long & hard ass whippings by younger big guy with strong arm. I have a nice build, workable tits, like country music, top role on request. Heavy SM OK, no drugs. Box 8771LF

SHAVE THAT BODY MAN!

Men are getting off in hot shaving scenes. 1 on 1, 3 or 4 & more. 41 year old WM, shaving expert. I travel a lot and want to get you into the "hair razors" scene with me & others. Send profile & desires to: Ed, PO Box 1219, Southampton, PA 18966-1219.

SHIT EATER SEEKS TRAINER

Want top or dominant couple to spoon feed me til I can eat shit directly from anus. I'm 32, 5-7. You are 18-35, gently dominant but persuasive. I will learn to kiss, lick and eat shit. Will also serve as butler & whipping boy. Help me become the toilet I deserve to be. Box 8787LF

SHIT EATER AVAILABLE

GWM 31 into SM shit & piss. Write Steve at 67 No. Central Ave. Columbus Ave. Columbus OH 43222. or call (614) 279-0722 must be able to relocate.

SHIT EATER SEEKS MASTER

to serve totally. 45, 5-3, HIV-. Call (619) 235-0105 or write PO Box 126273, San Diego CA 92112.

SIRI

Bootlicker begs to serve hot, verbal Leathermaster. Versatile WM, 44, 5-6, 132, muscular, nice body. Need humiliation, bondage, piss, shaving, TT, spanking, mind control, obedience, dog training. Slave will worship cock, ass, feet, body and submit to your control & abuse, Sir! 3-ways, travel OK. Box 8346LF

SIZE IS EVERYTHING TO ME!

Midget dicked submissive queer knows that big is better. This panty clad, un-hung inferior needs strong verbal abuse & phone JO action. Faggot haters & all other real men, super hung & proud of it. No phone trip is too heavy for this piece of shit. Evenings best. "tiny" T im (415) 668-5664.

HUMILIATION SLAVE

SKS new Master for training by mail. Trained in public/private humiliation, exhibitionism, heavy VA, CBT/TT, BD, paddles, belts, WS, shaving, etc. Send name and address for slave letter of introduction. Currently on work assignment in Europe so use 2 stamps on reply 9100

SLAVE WANTED BY

WM experienced Master, 40's, good body, 8" cock, dungeon, stable life, warm climate. Seeking GWM, serious, permanent slave, good body, hair on head & brain inside. Submit, work, naked domestic chores, SM, TT, CBT, no drugs. Pic & phone qualifications to Box 9018LF

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

SLAVE/HOUSEBOY WANTED

Top, 41, 6', 165, bl/bl, HIV+, healthy, seeks submissive boy, 21-35, to serve as butler, valet, chauffeur, sex slave. CBT, TT, BD, whips, paddles & more. Must be muscular, attractive & eager to serve in every way. Prefer smooth skin. No drugs, fats, feds. Apply w/letter, photo, phone. Enumerate skills. Box 8772LF

SLAVE/HOUSEBOY WANTED

Hot, receptive, into all aspects of leather life. Must be able to service and satisfy two Masters. Permanent situation for the right "boy". Current photo with qualifications receive first response. Box 8624LF

SLAVE/SON WANTED

Obedience & subservience thru BD, CBT, TT, SS, etc. earns pleasure & affection from firm, patient, compassionate Master, 41, 6', 160, HIV-. Limits respected. Occasional visits OK. Permanent relationship poss. Call (714) 825-9648 or write Box 8912LF

SLAVEBOY WANTED

You: submissive, under 27, w/boyish looks and body. Me: dominant, late 30's masculine w/ good looks and hard body. Will train. Photo required. 9057

SLAVES & MASTERS

Northern Exposure. Outward Bound. Scout-master is building a world in major city as well as deep in mountains. Need full and part time slaves. Physical labor will occupy you when you are not being used by me & my buddies. Other Masters invited to share fruits of this Master's bounty. Apply now. Serious only. Box 8968LF

SLEAZY E COAST HARLEY BKR

Harley biker seeks other bro for heavy kink scenes and possible bro relation. Long-haired, bearded, tats, a plus. FF, dildoes, cigar scenes a must. Long, dark, ritualistic scenes involving the above plus piercing, whips, burning, S worship. (703) 802-0404 before 10 pm. 8466LF

SUBMISSIVE AVAILABLE NOW

41 years white enjoys men giving and receiving head and leather for friendship, dining out or traveling. Casual or long term. Can relocate. Box 8819LF

SUBMISSIVE BLOND SLAVEBOY

Hot, young, blue eyes, 28" waist, 5'-5", smooth swimmer's build, tanned. Ready to serve a hot, dominant man in NJ, PA area. BD, VA, body worship, humiliation, control, tit work, leather scenes. All responses answered. Photo, letter please sir. Give this boy a chance to prove himself to you. Box 9043LF

SWEATY SMELLY TOEJAM FEET

WM wants top or mutual scene with lots of hot feet. Love to have feet forced in my face & mouth. Enjoy guys that are aggressive with their feet. Love karate kicks to my face. Also wrestling. Call anytime. Buddy (301) 548-4539 in Maryland. Or write to Box 8739LF

THIRSTY PISS DRINKING

GWM, young 44, 6', 160, huge pierced nipples, 7 1/2" cut, PA, shaved asshole & big balls, into hot assplay, CBT, TT, WS, SM, whipping, eating dirty ass, hot wax, bondage. Live in & own a unique resort in the Smokies. Cum & get raunchy. Box 8835LF

TICKLE TORTURE

WM, 30, into tickle torture, Top or bottom. Stories, Videos, Trades. Box 9056

TIGHT HOT ASS

Hairy, HIV-, WM w/hot ass, new to leathersex. I'm 28, 6', 175, brown hair & eyes, hairy chest, 8" cut. Live in DC but travel to SF, LA, PHX, CHG, ATL, NYC, Miami. If you are 21-35, hot and hung, send note & photo of what you'll fuck me with. Box 8760LF

TITBOY NEEDS MASTER

Masculine GWM, 38, 5-9, 160, wants dominant into working my nipples until I am obedient, ready to serve. A newspaper as training device is special fetish. Also submissive penpals. Will answer all. Jay, PO Box 882, N Little Rock AR 72115.

TO THE WOODSHED, NOW!!

For that long overdue discipline you really need and want. Have paddles, straps, etc. to assure a lengthy and thorough session. Am experienced, late 30's, tall, trim, moustache. Photo & frank letter to: Box 8936LF

TOILET SLAVE

Depraved shit and piss swallowing sex toilet begs arrogant, sadistic, raunchy Masters to use and abuse me as a sewer should be. Ram your cock down my throat stuffed with your shit, piss, snot, longers, spit. Force me down on your boots. Begging for it Master. (716) 882-9395. Box 8602LF

TOP SEEKS MILITARY TYPES

East Coast top, 36, 6-4, 235, muscular, hairy, crewcut, college jock. Looking for cream of the crop military types into leather, bondage, cock/tit/ball work, mouth & ass fucking and heavy verbal abuse. Absolutely no feds, fats or wimps. Possible ownership. Photo, phone required. Looking for & will only accept the best. Box 8888LF

TORTURE STORIES

If you are into historic and current torture & punishment stories and accounts - prisoners of war, castration, rape of straight guys - write and include phone #. Let's correspond or talk & share stories. Box 8765LF

TOURING GERMANY OR EUROPE

Combine pleasure and tour! Topman, 45, 6-5, 218, accommodates masochists & bottoms over 35 with beard, stache. Must be into heavy torture/pain trips. All nationalities. Artistic inclinations appreciated. Write letter with photo to: Box 8917LF

TRAVEL TOP COP

37 year old stud, 6', 170, hot hairy body, great look, big fat prick, low hangers, true dominant! Looking for true submissive boy for my personal abuse. Boy is thin and good looking and will suck dick and dirty ass while tied. Let me plow your boy cunt. Send application W/photo 9108LF

TRAVELING TOP

I may not travel to your area as a rule, but all things are possible. I'm an experienced, safe, sane, sadist top and I don't switch. I can teach you to make friends with the pain. I will hurt you but never knowingly harm you. Box 1102, Great Neck, NY 11027.

TRUTH IS A TURN ON!

Me: 6', 140, 36, HIV+, bottom, absolutely average looks, endowment. Love group sex & assplay. Very visual, fascinated by radical sexualities, SM novice. You: be AIDS-adjusted, intelligent, hot, political, playful w/ sense of humor. Only prejudice: weight; be proportional. I'm L.A. based but travel. Call Mike (213) 460-6465 or write Box 179, 302 N LaBrea, Los Angeles CA 90036.

PETER'S PHONE ACTION



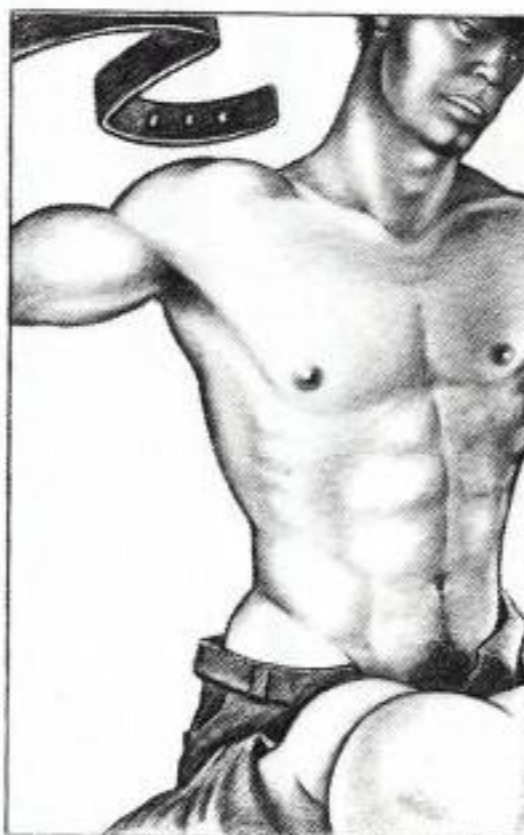
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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

TV SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

Sir, I'm a lady by day, a boy by night. I'm 5-10, 170, bl/bl, 38, not hairy, submissive and attractive. Seeking a Master to take total control. Please write to Paula, PO Box 234, Commerce City, CO 80037.

TWO REGULAR TOP GUYS

46 & 30 looking to meet non-fem submissive guy, 25-45. Our scene includes shaving, TT, spanking, mild SM, bondage, Gr/a, Fr/p. No smoke or drugs. Both HIV-. Live on Long Island but responses welcome from around the country. We travel on business. Reply w/photo & phone. Serious only. Box 1027, Valley Stream NY 11582.

TWO BEEFY MASTERS

German, 37, 6-4, 325, beard, hairy. Italian, 42, 5-9, 225, thick stache. Together or separate want "no limits", raunch, toilet, torture slave. Dog/pig will drink piss, eat shit, be subject to heavy VA, hard whippings, electro CBT, hot wax, shaving, FF, BD, absolutely no affection, just pure humiliation, degradation & depravity, for that piece of shit slave that needs to be treated like shit. Short, stocky, chunky, under 35 preferred. No photo, no response. Beg dog! Box 1141, JHQ, NY 11372.

UPSTATE NY LEATHER BRO

Hot & hairy leather biker looking for other cyclemen into beards, sweat, machines, BD, WS, motor oil, boots, motors and beer. Top or bottom OK. 31, 5-5, 160, lots of muscle, bearded. Send letter & photo. Box 8766

VISITING SF IN FALL '92

Daddy and boy, 41 & 28, goodlooking, pierced, looking for one or more well built, hung topmen to abuse our holes with fists, big toys and thick cock. Facial hair a must. No smokers. Your

picture gets ours. Write R.E.M., PO Box 774, Buffalo NY 14213

WANTED: HIV+ SLAVE

HIV+ Master seeks ownership & dominance of man who hungers for slavery. Provide obedience, sexual service, accept training & spend the rest of this life fulfilling your dreams as a slave to a demanding but loving, gentle but sadistic, Master. Age/race open: Equal Opportunity Master! Box 8916LF

WANTED: 300+ PERVERT DEVIL

Fat lazy demon to lay around small 1 acre prison farm, smoke drink eat sped control and train GDLKG Ital. 5'8", 160, curly hair beard. Satanic Fat Master should believe all body functions are for his sex pleasure and that shit trained mindless pig should be brain washed to work hard to support, worship, and eat from the fat smelly filthy, raunch Master's sweaty body. Don't call unless it all appeals to you. so call Jim (818) 810-9886 after 6pm over 40 preferred.

WANTED: SADISTIC PHYSICIAN

to claim this no-limits masochist as fulltime property and make it a eunuch slave. WM, 58, 6', 180, small, impotent prick, toothless & tattooed. No fantasy letters, closet bottoms or liars. SF, CA based but will relocate. Box 8692LF

WELL BUILT BONDAGE BOTTOM

Handsome and well built bottom, 25, looking for friendship with strong minded & bodied man. Need dominance, control & security at home, while by your side in public. Main focus: bondage and confinement. Interests include: TT, CBT, safe sex, shaving, enemas and catheters. Photo, phone to: Jeff M. Taylor, PO Box 19288, Pittsburgh, PA 15213.

STRAIGHT LOOKING SLAVE

Which powerful dominant male is looking for a wholesome piece of meat to play with. your toy is 28 yrs masculine, experienced but not worn out. BD, TT, Poppers, trips, enemas, catheter, lock-up, etc. regular contact/training preferred. My (well built) body is waiting for your intensive treatment, during long sessions. 9087

MASTER SADIST BECKONS YOU

Whips & chains, pleasure & pain. Late 50's master in St. Louis trng many young men to new heights. Will you be among the best?? Send ltr with pix now!! 9063 LF

WM, VERY HOT

28, 5-8, 140, tight, hung, versatile, seeks hot, masculine, dominant, chisled, hung 9"+, leather top or two with ripd abs & firm ass to 35. You force, cuff, collar, spank, rape me, make me worship muscles, lick boots, suck cock, obey, Sir! Safe and HIV- only. No fats, scat, FF, bald. Smooth, no beard, cowboy, BB, bikers a +. Photo to boy at Box 8840LF

WORK FOR IT, SWEETLIPS

Bitch faggots with hairy crotches & pretty boy cunts - I've got 8 big, stiff, red inches for you if you please me. Safe but intense. VA, WS, CBT, TT. Me: Mean redneck Daddy, 45, ready to rumble. Send photo & letter. Box 8959LF

WRITER WANTED

Looking for professional writer to write personal fantasy. 9097

YO! HOT & WILD LATIN STUD

Handsome & macho NY wise-guy, 29, 5-8, 137, muscular build, 29" waist, black hair/stache, hung. Total stud in full leather, cop

uniforms. Want: Masculine top! 28-48, hung, goodlooking, trim. Make this stud give you long, slow, sweaty oral service! In leather uniforms! VA, TT, BD, beer, smoke, aroma. Latino a plus, photo & note a must. Box 8627LF

YOU ARE MY BROTHER

and will live with me under my supervision. But Master owns you, body, mind & soul, as He owns me. We truly exist only to serve Him in total obedience. Master, 39, is utterly sadistic, extremely wise, & very caring. He derives great pleasure from inflicting pain on His slave, 42. I am branded, my right ball will be destroyed & removed when He chooses, as an offering of submission. This is not a game. Faith, devotion, & complete obedience are required. you will respond describing your understandings of your path to present & how you discovered your slave nature. Include the strengths you will bring to serve him. Los Angeles area; slave does not live with Master. Reply to Box 9081 9081LF

YOUNG FAG BASHERS WANTED

Queer Dad will be toilet-whipping sex slave to bi or straight rough studs, 18-21, any race. Dad can travel, relocate for long-term captivity, gang rapes. No drugs. No JO. Be honest. Box 8991LF

ALABAMA

BARE BACK WHIPPING

Looking for step Dad who believes in whipping son on back, not ass, with razor stop. I got it growing up and miss it. 38, 5-10, 155, can travel. Serious ad, not master, slave, domestic type, discipline. Write JA, Box 687, Meridianville AL 35759

PRIVATE DUTY MALE NURSE

52, 5-9, 200, 6" uncut, champion cocksucker asseater seeks experienced oversexed coach to master my hairy-bear bull twat uppity bottom

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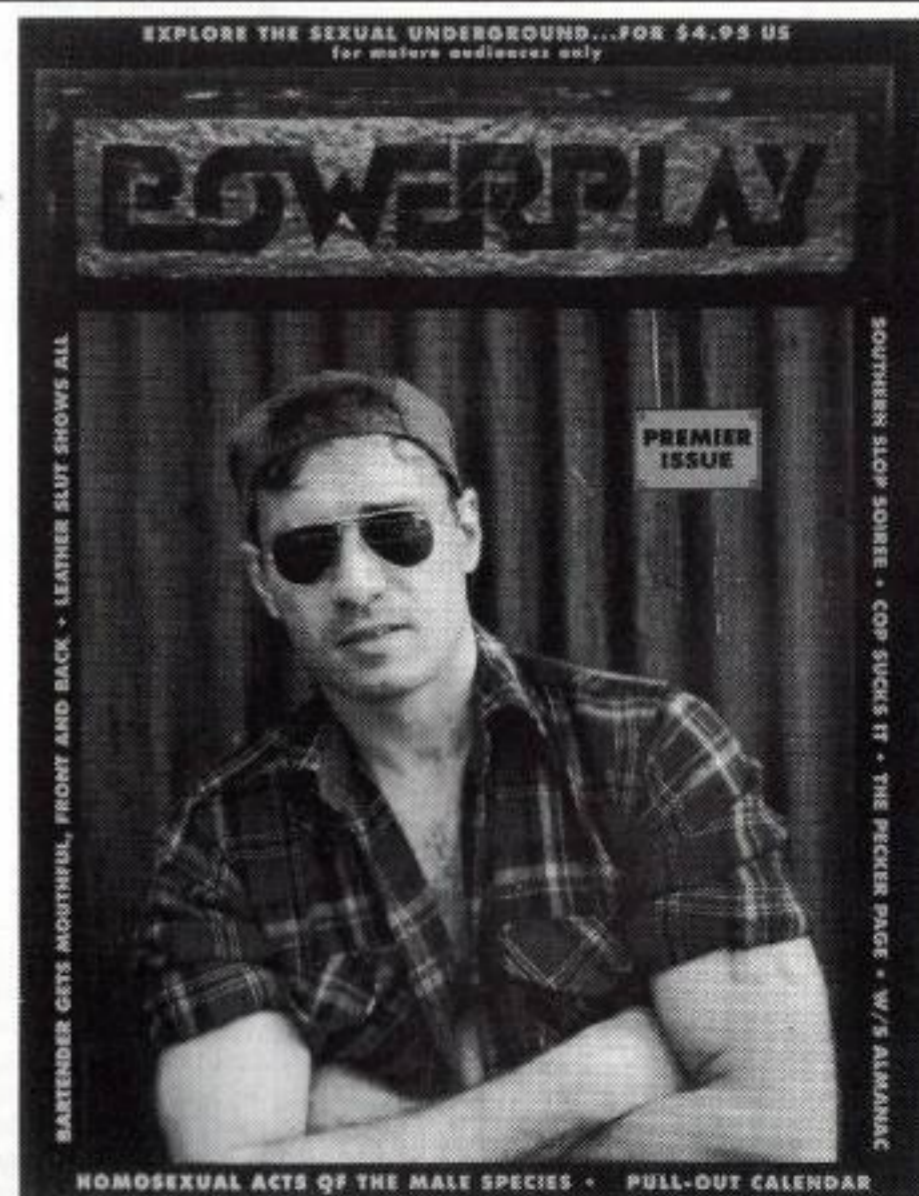
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FANTASY ONLY (nothing real except for archival photos of atrocities or execution and occasional factual essays.)
Stories written by and for college educated persons with active imaginations. If you are squeamish or cannot divorce fantasy from reality, please don't waste your time and ours. Our violent fantasies are for cathartic release of aggressive feelings and anger, such as those arising from frustration in dealing with clients or customers.
If you have stories, essays, or drawings you would like to share, send them when you try us out. We ask all members of the Project to write stories about their own fantasies; this helps them become masters of their fantasy instead of slaves to it.
No photos or drawings of persons under the age of 21. If you're looking for pix of kids, go to a psychiatrist before you get into trouble.

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TOPS WANTED -M/F/COUPLES

WM wants to be stripped & bound by sadistic but sane tops. Make me struggle & suffer for your enjoyment & enjoyment of your friends as you subject me to sdhaving, TT, CBT, hot wax, electricity & anything else. Mobile, Birmingham, Pensacola area. Group humiliation a+. Letter, photo, phone to: Box 8928LF

ALASKA

LONELY ALASKA BOY

32, 5'-9", 145, bl/bl, beard, wants to meet & correspond with men in Southeast Alaska. Also interested in a relationship with a discrete Dad, 30-40, into rubber, leather, CBT, light BD and more. Still willing to travel Juneau to Ketchikan year round for the right opportunity. Box 8509LF

ARIZONA

CUM EATING COCKSUCKER

Wants cum from hard cocks 25-45 white. Gives great head. No SM. No leather. No fats. Box 9095 9095

DAD & BROTHER SEEK 3RD

GWM, 56, 6', 230, top and 44, 5-11, 165, bottom. Secure, loving, BD, CBT, FF, toys, playroom, CW/leather. Seek 3rd, 30-55, hairy, honest, in shape. Let's explore fantasies. Long term possible. Box 12256, Tucson AZ 85732.

ON CALL SLAVE WANTED

Sadistic Master bear, 53, seeks masochist

slave who will serve when called. BD, TT, CBT, WS, whips, pain, companionship. Can lead to live-in. Limits respected. Safe, sane Master knows how to train, use, abuse and to love his property. Tucson area. Box 8997LF

ARKANSAS

MARLBORO MAN WANTED

GWM, 35, red/grn, professional, responsible and fuzzy on the outside. Rebellious teenager on the inside seeks Daddy, big brother, lover. Turn me on with big cigars, heavy smoking, shaving, booze, aroma, encouraged or forced smoking, uniforms, altered states. Box 9019LF

NO. CALIFORNIA

A SPANKIN FOR MISBEHAVIN

Hot black Daddy places jocks, BBs, leather school boytypes and other bubble butt bottoms over his knee for sizzling bare ass discipline. Limits expanded & respected. All races welcome. All calls returned. Get what you've been wanting! Call 415-587-6714 or write box 8662.

BE MY WHORE

Young masculine guy wanted to be used like a Whore by a Hung, Bisexual Top Man, 36, 150, 5-10, 8". Get down on your knees, suck my thick tool, lick between my balls and my butthole, then roll over and get screwed doggy-style. No \$\$, (415) 979-4884 or photo & phone to PO Box 78231, San Francisco, CA 94107.

BONDAGE AND BRIEFS

WM, 40, 6-3, 180, trim, athletic, seeks masculine, trim, WM/HM, 20's - 30's, bottom or top for BD. Cuffs, ropes, chains, long hotnights bound & gagged w/sweaty briefs, socks. Levis, boots, CBT, TT, shaved balls, WS, lite SM. No heavy ass play. Fresno, Modesto, Yosemite area. Box 9011LF

CENTRAL CALIFORNIA COAST

Dog/pig/slave craves humiliating existence, service & worship boots on or off your hot feet with accomplished mouth, tongue and hands. Want to be trained by arrogant, demanding whipmaster in the ultimate of foot worship & service. Dig oiled loggers, construction, combat boots, raunchy socks & sweaty feet for down to it, no nonsense, mental & physical discipline, humiliation & degradation. Box 8885LF

CEREBRAL TOP

Creative, intelligent, healthy, white male, executive in early 40's, seeks curious, fit men for introduction to safe & sane, white hot, SM & BD. Uninitiated bottoms should send fantasy requirements & limits. Not seeking live-in partner but rather a buddy to be challenged. Like-minded, aggressive tops also welcome for man-to-man scenes. Write Ken, PO Box 70952 Plaza Station, Sunnyvale CA 94086.

CUMING TO SAN FRANCISCO ?

Dungeon Available, by reservation. Photo & fantasies warrant Master's response. Return invitations to black haired men under 6' needing their attitudes painfully processed. Masters also welcome to watch, play. Hairy, 5-11, 190, safe, 38. Write to: Sir, #5 Town & Country Village, Box 728, San Jose, CA 95128.

EAGER TO SUBMIT

Goodlooking bottom seeks handsome, heavy duty tops to 45. Into intense tit & ball torture, leather, pain, domination, Marlboro men, cops, whips, muscles. Bottom is 38, 6-1, 180, Italian looking, muscular, athletic and HIV-. Serious replies only. (415) 281-0533 or write Box 8824LF

ENJOY BEING MUSCLE-BOUND?

Musc, VHDSM, GWM, top 30's looking for other vmuscular athletic jock types, 20-35 who enjoy being roped up, cinched down, and worked over. Rope, chain, leather & "work" room in SF all included. You must be musc. (great chest, arms, etc.) to be considered. Exp/novice OK. Descriptive photo only gets response. Do it! 9062

FACESITTERS, PISS & JO

Goodlooking WM, 37, seeking hot young tops, 18-35, to sit on my face. My mouth is your toilet seat and urinal. Fart up my nose, shit into my mouth. Regular action possible, weekends & evenings. Smoke OK, no drugs or humiliation. Write Bill S., #237 2215-R Market St., San Francisco, CA 94114. 8506LF

HOT MALE ANDROGYNE - SF

Handsome, fit, WM, 42, smooth, hung, w/ hot male pussy is ready to serve well hung, exceptionally handsome stud with kinky, uninhibited attitude. Into FF, toys, enemas. Deep head. Safe. Box 640084, SF, CA 94164.

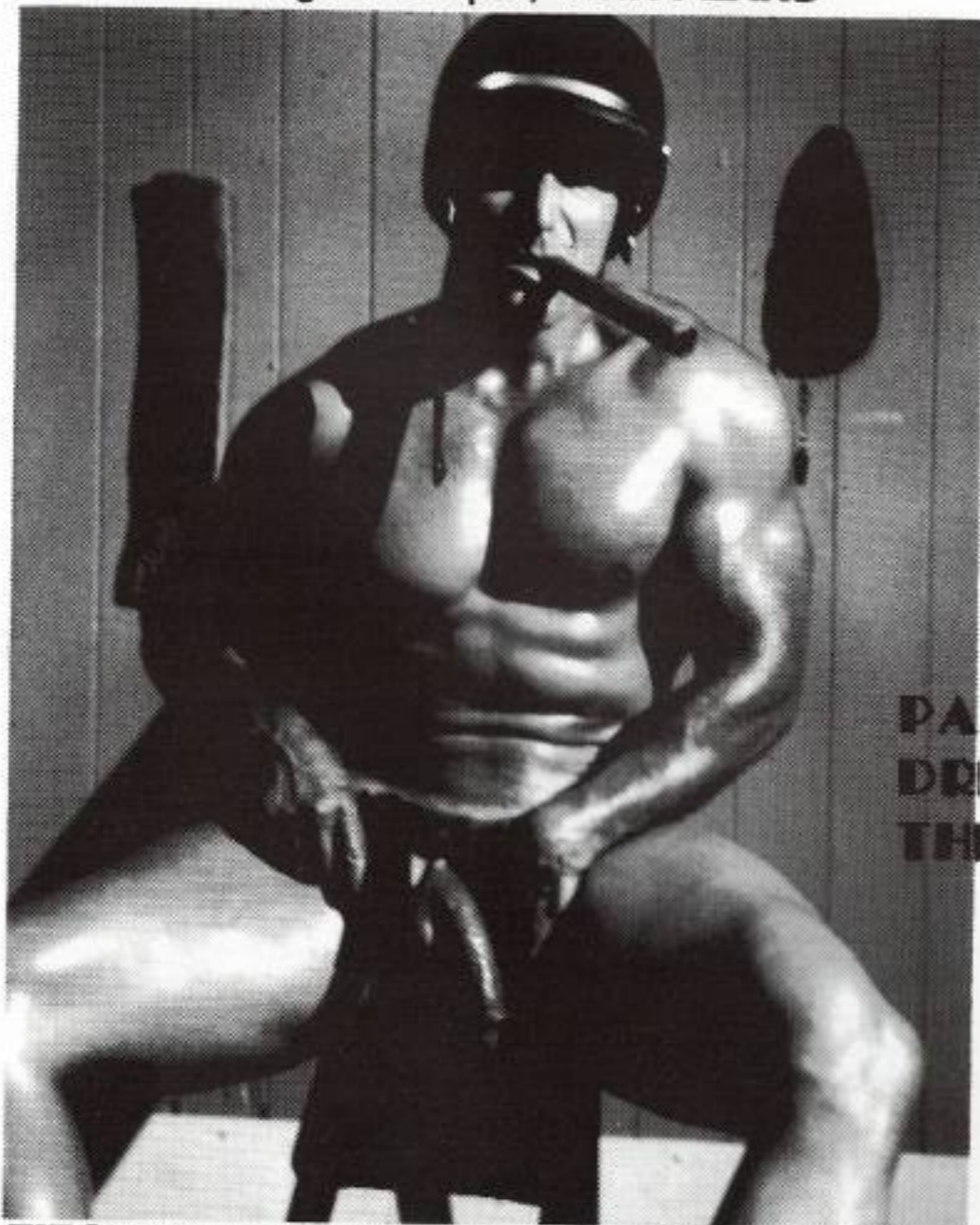
HOT BOYS NAKED IN LEATHER

Hard, smooth guy loves modeling with young guys in kinky clothes until we get all wet and kiss. Into sun, fun, concerts, pinball, simple times together, working out until we drop then hot, sweaty leathersex. Also into any kind of fetishes, esp. clothes. Send photo. Box 8996LF

HOUSE-SLAVE SON WANTED

Drug and smoke free, utterly obedient, slim, preferably smooth skinned, 18-40. You'll live in S.F. with openness, nudity, shaving and whatever else this sane, considerate, trim, retired GWM decides is right for you. Box 8894LF

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

HUSKY WM TOP 40'S

looking for trim and responsible bottom. Should be non-smoker, no drugs, HIV-. WS, TT a must. Top is demanding but affectionate, intelligent, professional. Bi or older fine. Bay area. Box 9028

LEATHER/RUBBER/SLAVE/DOG

needs Master into bondage, SM, catheters, electricity, immobilization, breath control, isolation, sensory deprivation, hoods, masks, gags, bondage suit, sleepsacks, dog training. Am 41, 5-1, 130, Japanese, HIV-. Part time/permanent. Box 8670.

MATURE RUBBER SLAVE

seeks one or two rubber Masters, 40+, with dungeon or secluded facilities to keep me restrained and used for intense whipping, torture and sex sessions on weekdays, weekends or longer. Also welcome replies from sadistic rubber masters worldwide I can meet on travels to Hawaii, Far East, Australia and Europe. Box 8148LF

MEDICAL MAN SOUGHT

Laboratory animal seeks dominant doctor for OR and ER room therapy plus catheters, enemas, rubber, controlled breathing, bondage, IV's, NG tubes & other medical procedures. Relationship possible. I'm late 30's, clean cut, attractive jock type, non-smoker, HIV-, in-shape. You: discreet and perverted. Box 8922

MEDICAL MAN SOUGHT

by attractive, GWM, late 30's. Seeks top doctor for extensive clinical trials, bondage, rubber & other exploratory trips. Relationship poss for sane man with good mind & wide variety of interests. Prefer conservative type, as I am, in good physical condition. No cigarettes. HIV-. Box 8645

NEW TO SCENE

I'm looking for someone to fuck around with and perhaps dominate me, teach me a thing or two. Prefer big brother or Daddy type who is goodlooking, smart and willing to initiate me (more or less). I am 5-11, 140, 29 years old, br/br, moustache. My particular fetish is turned up collars. Box 8986

OBEDIENT STUD WANTED

WM, 44, in wheelchair, seeks 18-35, drug & smoke free, HIV-, as monogamous permanent slaveboy lover. Must be goodlooking, built, hung & cut, G/a, F/a and willing to work to be my personal showpiece to enjoy. Hairy chest, long hair, BB a plus. Write needs with photo to Box 8788LF

ON ON ONE THEN ONTO GANG

Bang hot masculine Mex 6' 170, 8" cut wants to meet other proportioned masculine men (with play room +) into heavy ass play. Live fantasy of rotating man/boypussy in gang bang with 11 buddies. Every 10th week be hole for other 10 hungry dicks. Call "J.R." after 5:30 - 9:30 (415-441-1687 or write with photo will return to Box 8834LF

RED ASSED DADDY

Arrogant stud? Enjoy punishing, abusing, humiliating a cocksucking pussy? Keep this ass shaved bare & red for full service. A freshly heated piece of ass when YOU want it, SIR. You want it RED-HOT, long, hard and often. GWM, 42, 5'8", 160. No drugs, scat FF. Box 8754LF

SADIST NEEDS REAL "M"

Experienced, sadistic Master seeks real masochists who take what I do so well - enjoy my work, scream for my entertainment. Very creative w/ complete dungeon, tools to give you all you know you can take and then more...because I ask it! Experiences & fantasies to PO Box

420927 San Francisco CA 94142.

SEEK CREATIVE GENIUS - SF

Goodlooking, masculine, WM, 43, 5-9, 160, hung, smooth, seeking similar with kinky attitude to explore lons, safe & intimate FF, toys, gender bender fantasies & hot butt scenes. No SM or anger/guilt trips. Am mostly bottom but very versatile. Call L.D. (415) 566-3415 or write Box 8980LF

SEEK DOMINANT SON

Retired executive, 60, 5-11, 170, silver moustache, 7" uncut, seeks son 18 to 32, shorter to 5-9, masculine, boyish, horny, jockass stud who commands servility, body worship, rimming, water sports. This hot butt dad craves to serve, verbal abuse, training, humiliation, mild ass beating, shaving, piss, bondage, smelly armpits, enemas, fucking, cock-sucking. Teach me to serve you and give you total pleasure. No scat, FF or brutality. Call (415) 929-7124. 8444LF

SHORT BB STUD WRESTLER:

GWM, 40, 5'-5", 155, hung top into TT, JO, SM, BD, verbal. Seek other aggressive, muscled, cocky, tough tops, similar stature/attitude. Wild, physical, safe play. No roles, just short tempered buddies testing each others manhood. For real, no phone JO. (415) 285-3305.

SINK YOUR HEAD

& skin in the mental pit this demon will dig for you. Me: 5-7, 140, 55. You: 30-55, in a bod you respect. Turn up in the uniform you get sweaty to wear: the whip will stripe across it & across your skin, until you ARE the uniform. Box 9030LF

SKANK

34 year old, 5-10, 170 lbs, black hair, brown eyes, good build, tattoos, into motorcycles, FF, WS, skanky armpits. Want clean shaven tops with big sweaty arms. Call before 10 pm. (415) 626-1689 or write Box 8805.

SLAVE SON SEEKS MASTER

Novice slave son, 28, 5-10, 155, br/bl, moustache, in shape, desires to serve topman, Master, Dad, 30-45. Occasional safe scenes, training, SM, BD, TT, CBT, leather, whips, restraints, oil massage. Especially like intelligent, hairy, uninhibited men. Photo, phone to: Box 9032LF

VALET, GRDOM - S.F. BAY AREA

Does your nature urge you to serve? This professional experienced top needs a valet, groom, for his home. Care for my skins, toys, and various other duties. This is a live-out position. I am not looking for a slave, but rather a man who knows and respects his urge to serve. Send your letter of interest, with an explanation of why you wish to serve, limits, phone #, skills, etc. to Box 9113

VICTIM AVAILABLE

Sadistic scat tops wanted I'm 36, 5'10", 170, Br/Bl/HVY bondage, heavy leather, heavy S/M. Please treat me like shit. Abduction scenes. Greg Greene, 1500 Oliver St. Suite K155, Fairfield, CA 94533

WRESTLE FOR DOMINANCE

WM, 28, 5-9, 155, muscular, aggressive, challenges other men to wrestle for top. Loser humiliated and rammed up the ass! Got 9" cock to fuck you raw, and expect same if I lose. Be same weight, muscular & dominant. I wanna fuck a topman who will fight to fuck me! Box 9048LF

SO. CALIFORNIA

BI BOTTOM SEEKS BI TOP

WM, 40's, into BD, CBT, enemas, feminization. If you can get off by having this bottom in tight bondage and transforming me into a female

with tits and all, let's get together. I like it rough. My wife wants to watch and maybe fuck you while I watch, naked & helpless, then eat your cum from her. Write: Box 8966LF

DADDY SEEKS COCKSUCKERS

GWM, 47, 5-11, 175, br/bl, seeks cocksuckers who like getting lots of verbal abuse. daddy likes some leather & good oral service from guys under 40. No Gr. Especially like Latino, Asian & other foreign dicklickers. Bill, PO Box 8264, Universal City CA 91608.

DOMINANT UNCUT WM TOP

6', 172, 48, stache, hard body, tough nipples, prof seeks white fuckboy for long term slavery. You: HIV-, 20-31, trim, masc, hardworking, not into bars, drugs, gigs. I'll give you heavy ass abuse, training & nice place to live. Photo to PO Box 3834 San Diego CA 92163 or (619) 297-3044 6-11 pm.

FISTING AND MANSTOUGH

Bottom seeks tops for kinky, wild, man to man sex. One niters or regular scenes. Your orgasm important as mine. FF makes my dick hard. Tell me what makes your dick hard. Am willing partner in other male scenes. WM, 46, 5-9, 160, 42"ch, 32"w, fit, masc, beard, hairy, bald, br/br. Smart, stable, down to earth, responsibly uninhibited. HIV+ & willing to take all necessary precautions. Want tops w/ avg or better bodies. Weight proportionate to height. Box 8806LF

HANDSOME BOOTLICKER

Hot, exhibitionistic bottom needs complete domination, no limits with right master. Special interests are: long, hard ass-fucking, WS, BD, public sex & humiliation, toilet training, FF, ass eating, fulfilling your needs. Huntington Beach, photo avail. Box 8614LF

HORNY LEATHERMEN WANTED

Expert cocksucker wants to service masculine, hung men. I am GWM, 45, 5-11, 200. If you want to lay back and be serviced call Mike in Long Beach before 9 pm. (310) 590-7919.

HOSPITAL CORPSMAN

I'm 26, WM, 5-9, 160, 6" cut high-n-tight. You: 23-40, USMC or Navy equal with leather needs. Want someone who is sincere & knows what he wants. Am a beginner so let's learn together. Write Dave at Box 8555LF

LEATHER MUSCLE STUD

Handsome L.A. muscleman with sadistic streak, 35, 6', 200, 48"ch, 32"w, 17"arm, 25"th, 16" calf, likes to dominate & control worshipful admirers. Service my pecs and 9". You: right attitude, in-shape, goodlooking and will be chained & punished. Send photo, explicit letter. Box 898588928LF

LEATHER BONDAGE BEAR

WM, 45, 6', 200, strong top or bottom, looking for sane, slim, leatherman, 25-60, into heavy bondage, leather, uniforms, mumification, suspension, cock & ball bondage. Write Paul, 7 W. Victoria, Santa Barbara, CA 93101. 8467LF

LIVE SEX SHOWS

Hot, adventurous exhibitionist, 34, 150 lbs, 41" ch, 30" w, tanned & buffed, will strip and JO for your group. No charge; Just invite me to your party and I'll show up naked, turn-on and shoot off. All scenes OK. Will eagerly join live/video XXX shows/movies. Also: looking for exhibitionistic submissive/slave for performance partner. Box 8935

LIVE-IN SUCK SLAVE WANTED

GWM, businessman, 45, 5-10, 190, moustache, is accepting applications from young cocksuckers needing to belong to one dominant Master. You'll receive \$\$, food & living quarters in return for total submission. Letter &

photo to: Box 39849, Los Angeles CA 90039

MAKE A MAN OUT OF ME

This brawny butch bottom is looking for a dominant leather top to make a man of him. I am 33, 6-3, 195, blond. Are you the man to train me? Leather, WS, VA, BD, shaving. Open to expanding limits, horizons. South Central Valley. Letter, photo to: Box 8573LF

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Master seeks bootlicking, obedient slave needing total control, BD, humiliation, spanking, VA, degradation. Leathermen, cops & USMC types a plus. You were born to serve, will wear dog collar & will be trained. Safe sex only. Master is 5-10, 195, 40, brown hair, hairy, moustache. Los Angeles area. Box 8735LF

MATCH UP WITH MEN INTO:

BD, SM, Leather, BB, BB, Trnr & trainees, slave, Mstrs, Dad/sons state your interest, SASE Box 244, La Habra, CA 90633

MORE THAN U BARGAINED FOR

Is what you'll get with this white-hot, 38 yo, bearded, tattooed, Harley-riding Manboy with insatiable nipples & receptive fuckhole. 5-6, 140, dark hair & eyes. Seeking big, well built, aggressive, SWEATY LEATHER DADDY STUD; HEAVYHUNG ASSMASTER, 25-45, who is also intelligent, intense, self-assured & caring. Serious only. Call Matt before 11 pm. (213) 663-7687. No JO calls. Box 8640LF

NOVICE SUBMISSIVE

GWM, 33, 5-8, 190, beard, needs to serve & obey dominant men who want to use and abuse this novice bottom. New to this lifestyle but eager to try any scene in the right situation. Dave, PO Box 57123, Tarzana CA 91357.

ORANGE COUNTY DADDY

WM, 5-11, 175, 53, young looking, average build & looks, 6" uncut, shaved balls. This leather Daddy is top or bottom. Experienced to satisfy your every need. HIV+. Any race answer w/picture to: V. Starr, 3410 Meadow Brook, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.

PISS DAD SEEKS 2ND MOUTH

Ex-coach, dominant Daddy, 56, and his hot, young toilet slave, 30, seek 2nd boy to share Daddy's cock, big chest, hairy armpits, sweaty feet, recycled beer and ?? No fats/fems, but attitude more important than looks. Be thirsty, imaginative & raunchy. Do not call unless you are willing to give your phone # also. (505) 989-7654. Box 8552LF

PISS BOTTOM

Gd/kg top, 5'9", 150, BRN/BL, workout, HIV-, sks nasty guys into weed, fantasies, w/s, b/d. Pix? Bill 9058

POW SCENES

35, 165, lean, well muscled TOP looking for similarly built bottoms who can take it like a man in military scenes. If this sounds like it might be you, drop me a note and photo (shirtless). 8442LF

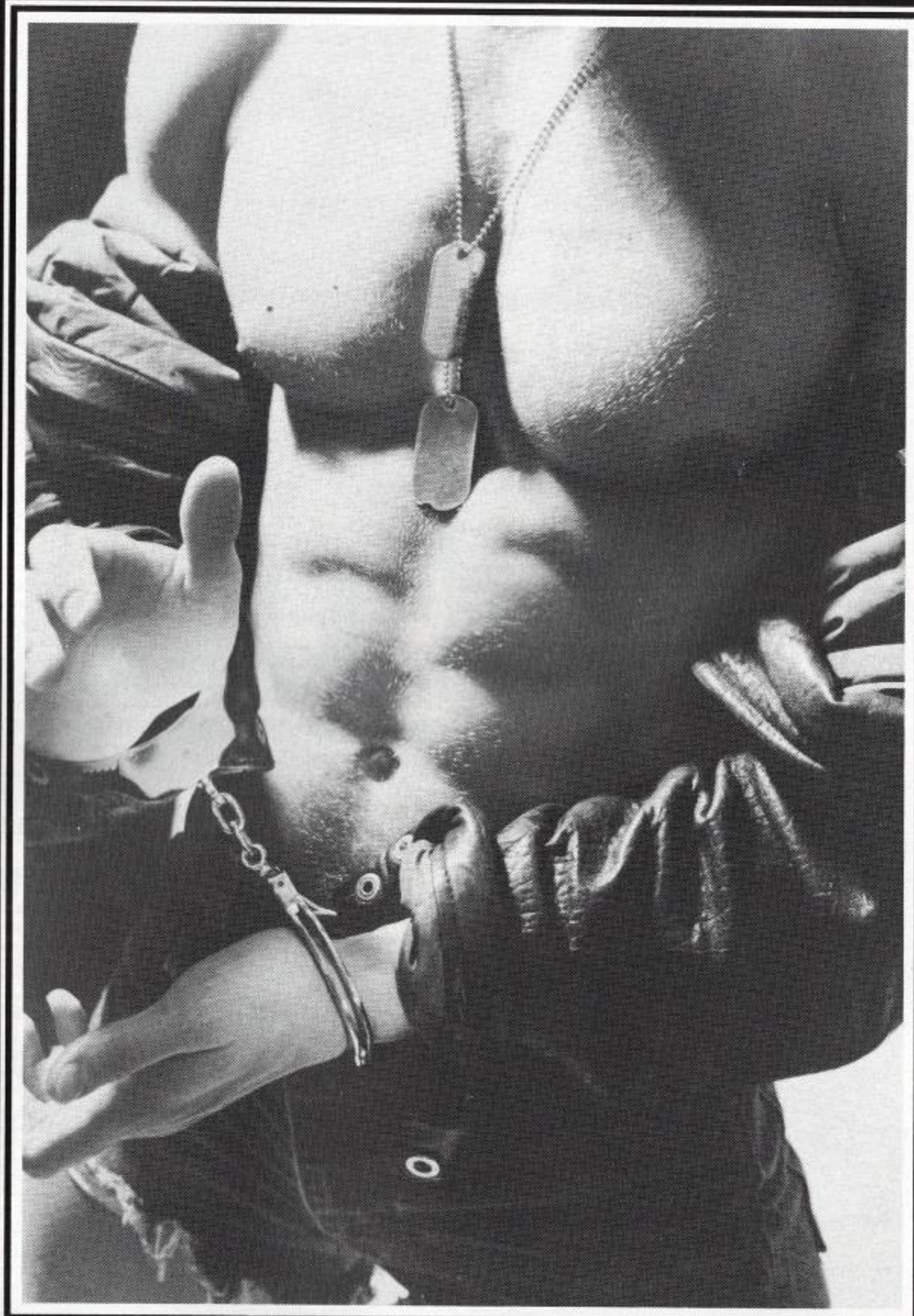
RAUNCH SLAVE NEEDED NOW

To drink piss and service cock, lick/tongue bathe unwashed feet, crotch, ass. Expect VA, humiliation, degradation, mind control, dog training, spanking if needed. Master is WM, 59, 5'-8", 145, HIV-, healthy. Send letter photo You to Box 1329, Sunset Beach, CA 90742. 7728LF

REDHOT NOVICE SEEKS BUDDY

I'm inexp. & shy but want to learn safe leathersex and ? from a muscular man/friend. I'm 34, 5-9, 165, handsome, hard body, hairy chest, needy tits, big soft balls, stache. Be patient. Like to kiss, cuddle. Foto/fone/note gets same. Safe couple OK. Southbay area. Box 8542LF

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SEEK DEDICATED COCKSUCKER

If you enjoy sucking dick more than any other type of sex, successful GWM...would like to hear from you! I like to kick back with a talent for cocksucker on his knees between my legs! Live-in and financial help possible. PO Box 39849, Los Angeles 90039

SLAVE BOY WANTED

Exp Master, GWM, 48, 5-7, 170, demanding, caring, \$ secure seeks submissive, obedient, 25-40, clean shaven, live in manservant, uninhibited masochist. Mod. to hvy BD, SM, VA, TT, CBT, humiliation, etc. Responsible, comfortable in collar & cage; ongoing relationship. Desert area home, hi-quality lifestyle. Write Drew, Box 8868LF

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

White slave, 35, 6-5, 210, into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, safe sex, moderate pain limits, seeks Master in L.A. area for evening and weekend sessions at your place. I am very submissive and eager to please. PO Box 1602, Lomita, CA 90717. 8638LF

STRONG DADDY/SADIST

GWM, 46 (look 35), 6-1, 185, muscular, intelligent, handsome, not cut from a standard mold. I like attractive men, 20-50, with a high self esteem & need to serve. Can go from purely VA to tense torture depending on your need. Am level headed, passionate, wild, HIV-. Novices OK. 8205 Santa Monica Bl #204, W Hollywood CA 90046

SUBMISSIVE PUSSY SLUT BOY

wants friendship & possible relationship with dominant, abusive, aggressive Top Cop, military, coach to use/abuse & humiliate me. Write w/photo or call evenings. Mike, 3311 Third St #419, Los Angeles, CA 90020 (213) 388-8200.

WANTED: BEARDED OR HAIRY

You are dominant, narrow-faced, lite skinned guy who fucks butt. Face to face, the thought of choking, slapping, spit & humiliation makes you hard in me. Cum locked together. I am 39, 5-8, 140, goodlooking, intelligent, secure, loving, English-Italian. Versatile or submissive in bed, equal out. HIV+ or older OK. Write Box 8911LF

WANTED: MUSCLE SLAVE

Hot, muscular, bearded, leather Daddy, 41, 6-2, 180, seeks very muscular & submissive leather boy for bondage, ass & tit play, humiliation & discipline. Write with photo & phone to: PO Box 481265, Los Angeles CA 90048.

WANTS SERVICE

Ver masculine dominant, straight-acting, W/M, 6'1" =, 250#, 51 seeks masculine guy who has an internal need to serve a Master/Dad/Bear type guy both in and out of the bedroom. Letter photo/phone to: Thom, 312 West 6th Street #194, Corona California 91720. (909) 277-3010 - no jackoff/sex calls - serious only! 9106LF

COLORADO

MATURE SLAVE AVAILABLE

Ready & willing to serve Master. Right attitude. Need direction in BD, SM, TT, WS, ass work and more. Have collar. Can entertain & travel to receive proper training. 6', 200, clean shaven, hairy. Don, Box 9151, Colorado Springs CO 80932.

TOPMAN SEEKS WHIPPING BOY

Into craetive, hot, leather bondage, TT, CBT, heavy asswork & rough face fucking. Top is 5-10, 37, 165, bearded, br/bl. Country setting, east of Co. Springs. HIV+, safe sex and safe world required. Box 9040LF

YOUNG WHITE OR ASIAN

for light bondage, spanking, tennis, hiking, travel. No SM. I'm GWM, 56. (303) 972-4177.

CONNECTICUT

ARE YOU A BOTTOM OR SLAVE?

Undecided or don't know? Experienced, versatile, demanding Master (44, 5-8, WM) will help you find out while you learn the difference between discipline & being disciplined. Have usual equipment & interests. Hazing, VA, POW. Seeking well-built WMs under 35 with right attitude. Box 8964LF

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

Hot, goodlooking slave is looking for Master to expand limits. Call (203) 778-5066.

DC METRO

BIG BLACK COCK

(202) EAT MY DICK, OR (202) 328-6934, pager # (310) 419-6554.

HIGH QUALITY TOP

Hot, level headed, well built, experienced Top, 40's, 185, 5-11, 46" ch, 35" w/ into intense SM, BD, CBT. Safe and health concious. Seeking together, submissive masochists, including novices who can also be possible friend/work-out partner. Travel often. Photo & phone. Box 8488LF

HOT BONDAGE STUD

Goodlooking, 5-11, 165, 42, lean, muscular, masculine slave seeks intense, prolonged BD, SM sessions with hot, mean leather Master. Travel frequently to NYC. Safe only. Box 8648

SHIT ON ME

GWM, 40 135lbs, 5'7", balding, beard, HIV negative, average looks & body, wants you to shit on my face, then watch me smear it all over & J/O. FArt right down my throat, unload an enema on my chest. Let me lick your feet & armpits. Age, looks unimportant. Novices OK. 9098

SLAVE WANTED

Black Master, 45, 165, 10" uncult. Needs second slave, any race. Must be seriously into FF, TT, ass beating, shaving, raunch, piss, ball work. Serious only, no punks. Safe sex. Visitors welcome. Call (703) 780-5990 or write Box 8580LF

STRICT TOP/DADDY WANTS BOY

Masculine, attractive, 44, bl/bl, WM, moving to DC, seeks a submissive, obedient boy, under 40 who not only expects but needs control, affection & bare ass spanking when he gets out of line. Bottoms know they only begin to experience true freedom, fulfillment when under the watchful eye of a caring, strict man. Write w/ photo, phone to James T. Raymond, PO Box 1453, Washington DC 20013 or call before midnight EST (# listed).

WM BODYBUILDER MASOCHIST

Lean, muscular, 45, 5-11, 175, 45" chest, 31" wst, x-Navy seal, Fr/A, Gr/P, seeks lean, non-smoking Master. Whatever rites, attire, use/abuse, whipping req. Relate to Story of O, 9 1/2 Weeks, Beauty's Punishment. JW, PO Box 44029, Ft Washington MD 20749.

FLORIDA

AGGRESSIVE HIV+ SLAVE

hungers to be of full service to black or white Master(s). Please send orders. 38, 5-8, 155, red/brn nude. Box 9027

BUTCH JOCK BOTTOM

seeks big, husky daddy bear, 45+, to whip the sass out of my big bubble butt when son pisses Daddy off. I'm 6-1, 215, strong as an ox, GWM, 40, ex-marine. Into all safe sex, HIV-, with limits respected. I can travel most anywhere. Love truckers, jockstraps, uniforms, belts, straps, paddles. Photo & interests, Sirl Box 8944LF

CENTRAL FLORIDA

Isolated in small town. Need help to fulfill desires. Willing to learn. Over 40, mature, not a BB. Need physical training as well as SM, BD, Some limits but able to try things. Picture upon request. PO Box 1475 New Smyrna Beach, FL 32170.

GERONTOPHILE

GWM, very passive, obedient, 5-10, 160, 38, seeks men who know what they want & take it! Am ready to submit for your pleasure for long sessions of safe sex: CS, VA, BD, WS, spankings & toys. Please, explicit letter w/photo & phone if possible. All answered. PO Box 4434, Miami FL 33116.

HAIRY LEATHER BOY

Hairy boy, 26, 5-8, begging to serve booted Daddy or verbal, spanking couple who will teach me to perform on command. Bootlicking, jockstarp cleaning, sucking. Call (813) 855-3176, no JO calls.

INEXP SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

GWM, 27, 6', 140, HIV-, seeks leather Master 35+ to train me. Hairy chest and face a plus. Into most scenes but would like limits expanded. Please send phone & photo/letter of expectations. I can relocate to live-in. Would prefer Ft. Lauderdale area. Box 8517LF

JOCKS & LEATHERMEN WANTED

32 year old, in-shape, hot, ex-college jock seeks real men for strict discipline, frat hazing, butt use, bondage, leather, humiliation and service. 5'-11", 165, travel US & Europe. Photo & phone to PO Box 16135, Tampa, FL 33687. Box 8570LF

NON-LEATHER SADISTS

Intotied-uptough guys, struggling, sweat-slick, dick hard and hollering as you fiendishly slow torture them? WM, 30's, lean, lusty, fit, rugged, adventurous maso. seeks sadists, groups into classic torture play! No injuries, lasting marks. Box 8844LF

OWN ME/CONTROL ME/FUCK ME

Love, cherish, respect and torture me. Set my limits and take me there. Remove any desire to disobey you. Hot, healthy, HIV+, novice leather boy, WM, 41, 138, 5-7, needs strict, trim, experienced leather stepdad, 45+. Prolonged, regular sessions wanted. Travel OK. Box 8910

PISS ON ME

Use me. Abuse me. Please let me serve you. PO Box 6072, Port Charlotte, FL 33949-6072.

PROFESSIONAL CARING TOP

Wants All-American boy to be my equal by-day and sex toy by-night. Me: 9+, WM, 35, BR/GR, 5'9", 160 lbs. You be 18-35 athletic, attractive HIV-, w/good imagination into BD, Spanking, LT. SM. Write with photo: PO Box 7502, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33338

SOCKED FOOT FETISH

GWM 45, 5'10", 175#, would like to meet a guy who would enjoy a foot massage and J/O & making a guy sniff on his sexy sweaty smelly socked feet. St. Petersburg area, Jeff, P.O. Box 1165 Elfers, FL 34680-1165 9110LF

GEORGIA

MY BOY'S ASS IS A TOY

Daddy and son would like to meet other tops and leathermen for friendship and fun. For more info on us send letter & photo to: NLJ & TFW, 711 Morosgo Dr Apt A-1, Atlanta GA 30324. Photo a must. No drunks or heavy drugs. Safe & clean.

PUNK ME OUT

Hot, 29 year old, blond, bottom boy needs capture, strict confinement & torture. Mind fuck this boy to beg for release through painful torture, humiliation and raunch. Imprisoned, I will strain and fight as you work your will on both my mind & body. Box 8926LF

UC/DOM DADDY SKS SON/SLV

WM, 37, 6', 170, good build, safe, sane, HIV-, you HIV- & submissive. No exp. required. No smoking or drugs. CBT, TT, BD, limits, disc. Relationship possible. Stand naked & hard for Daddy, ready for inspection & his caring instructions. Mandatory bio & photo. M. Brand, PO Box 53266, Atlanta, GA 30355.

HAWAII

BOUND AND GAGGED

WM seeks younger guy into rope bondage, gags, hoods, cuffs, kidnap scenes, hiking, workouts and erotic BD. Asians, locals great! Photo, phone to: J. Hunter, Box 22492 Honolulu HI 96823.

CUMIN' TO HAWAII ?

Two masculine GWM, 34 & 37, looking for hung top to fuck us. Take that big cock of yours & slide it into our hotholes. Write w/photo when you are coming to Hawaii with that big Daddy dick of yours. Randy & mike, 377 Keahole St #6-187, Honolulu HI 96825

HOT HARD SPANKING NEEDED

Muscular, lean, boyish, great ass, 39" chest, 30" waist, 5-7, 150, needs butt spanked by firm Master with hand, paddle, strap. BD scenes. Photo gets same. PO Box 240272 Aina Haina Station, Honolulu, HI 96821-9998.

LEATHER TOPMAN

seeks slave or buddy who craves exhaustive ass play. SM, BD, TT, CBT. Require hot, active slave who earns his ecstasy, slim to BB, mature. Master is 43, hot, hairy, 5-10, 165, beard bld/grn. Travel to SF. PO Box 390759, Kailua Kona HI 96739.

LEATHER MASTER WANTED

Healthy, goodlooking, 6', 175, bottom into leather, bondage, shaving, heavy tit & CB to ture, assplay, WS, whips. Looking to explore with right leather top. Prefer Oriental but important thing is knowing how to take control & situations & responsive to limits. Please respond w/ requirements. Photo appreciated. Sirl Box 8814LF

LONELY DISABLED GWM

I shake because I have Parkinsons. Seeking friend who does not mind. I'm disease free. This 46 yo with small cock needs long & thick hung guys to fuck me. And if you have a f bladder, OK. Not seeking sugar Daddie money, love affairs or curiosity seekers, just nice guys over 35 of any nationality, skin color who happen to be to be horny & need a friend. I'm very discreet. Please include photo, phone. Honolulu. Box 8717LF

ILLINOIS

ARMY DADDY

needs son for heavy training. Send photo & description, needs. Box 8546LF



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BOYCUNT SEEKS RAUNCHY DAD

Pig hole wants whole pig. Sir, I need a muscle Dad to abuse this bitchboy pig in heat. Leather, WS, CBT, shaving, TT, toys, dildos. Pig is 33, WM. Call (312) 280-0731 or Box 8889

DOMINANT TOP NEEDED

GWM bottom needs dominant top to teach me to obey & serve. 33, 5-11, 150, br/br, HIV+, enjoy most scenes, CBT, BD, WS, verbal control. Want to be trained by knowledgeable, sane Master. This submissive bottom is hairy, willing and awaiting your instructions. Box 8800LF

HORSE WANTED

6-1, 205, 63, GWM, Daddy Top wants an age, big BB or strong, heavy set bottom/son to horseplay in the nude or leather and carry me on his shoulders and back for sexy strongman stunts, mutually pump iron, swim, ride bikes, watch videos, safe sex, etc. with me. PO Box 1395, Melrose Park IL 60160.

I DARE YOU TO BREAK ME

cage me, shave me, piss on me, torture my tits, kick my balls, turn me into an animal. Goodlooking, HIV-, 29, WM wants total degradation. Your race, appearance, age are irrelevant; desire to humiliate me, fundamental. Box 8736LF

LONG HOSE BIG BAG WANTED

GWM, 37, 5-11, 215, blond/blue, well hung, seeks suds buddy, top or bottom, I'm versatile, age 30 to 60 and well hung a plus. Into all types of ass play. No booze or drugs. Let's share fantasies. Box 9006LF

NOVICE FF BOTTOM

enjoys having cunt muscles slowly opened wide until sluthole is hungrily slurping around fist. Safe only, no drugs, prefer non-smoker.

Scenes OK, relationship possible. GWM, 40, 6', 200 lbs. Photo & letter gets mine. PO Box 14502, Chicago IL 60614

PIG SEEKS CREATIVE SCENES

Versatile GWM, 34, 6-1, 175, goodlooking, clean shaven, tight body, big nipples, pierced cock. Into bondage, TT, FF, WS, shaving. Seeks "together" leathermen with trim bodies for intensely imaginative & raunchy scenes. Call (312) 248-3407.

PRO-WRESTLING FANTASY

CHICAGO GWM, 32, 150, 5'6", hairy, good shape, HIV-, seeks big beefy GBMs who get off on beating up men in pro-wrestling style one-sided brawls. Rope/chain/death matches. Semi-real to all-fantasy. Punch, bloody my forehead. Big or huge Kamala guts welcome. Box 9060LF

VERY DOMINANT DADDY

6', 200, 7 1/2", mid 40's wants totally submissive, bootlicking bottom for WS, BD, CBT, spit, shaving, whipping, diapers, enemas, toilet training & heavy humiliation. Prefer son into infantilism. Dog training also available. No relationship, just scenes. Box 8685

MAINE

SUBMISSIVE GM SLAVES!!!

wanted by serious, experienced GWM sadist master, late 40's, for med to hvy SM & BD torture sessions. TT, CBT, shaving, hot wax, anal work, FF, bondage, endurance, etc. Safe sex. Must be trim, masculine & willing, some limits OK. Send picture. I'm in So Maine. Box 8619LF

THIS BOY GIVES/RECEIVES

long hard, bare ass paddlings on smooth bopyish bottom. Visitors welcome. friendship,

relationship oriented. GWM, 37, 5-10, 140, br/hzl. P.O. Box 2004, Bangor ME 04402. Dave (207) 947-2329. No J/O calls, phone sex. Call mornings after 8 am. 8892LF

MARYLAND

BOUND TO PLEASE

Masculine bottom, 35, 175, 5-11, br/br, good-looking seeks good-looking top who's masculine, strong, dominant, caring & romantic. Interested in light to heavy bondage, gags, leather. No pain, smokers, substance abusers. Please send photo, details of interest to: Box 8929LF

BOY SEEKS LEATHER MASTER

Obedient bottom interested in safe yet kinky fantasy, uniform and leather scenes with demanding top. Me: WM, 38, 185, 6-1, into toys, boots, bondage, VA and wild imagination. You: Master. Need I say more? Also into phone JO. Box 8634LF

BURLY BEARDED BEAR

GWM, Daddy, 37, 5-11, 210, br/bl, HIV-, mostly top, into leather, bondage, lite SM, toys, SS, wants man with his shit together for sex, relationship. Games are for playrooms. Be a man...and my buddy, on the streets. Photo, letter to: Box 9024LF

CLEO, DELILAH

and I all know how versatile a well-trained cunt can entice & captivate a long dick and keep it hard & in motion. Wet pussies at both ends are ready to serve and service really masculine dudes who can appreciate a real bitch when they play with one. Your photo a plus. Box 8677LF

HOT BOTTOM

Show me who's boss; mind and body control. 5'-8", 160, good body, much experience. Every-

thing possible with balls, tits, ass. Serious only. Box 8500LF

TURNED ON BY LEATHER/LEVI

GWM, 5-8, 61, br/hzl, HIV-, work out 3 times a week, like to see guys in leather, levis & boots. Love to run hands and tongue all over same. Light SM, safe sex. Rural area, restraints in barn. Germantown area. Send name, number and best time to call. Occupant, Rt 1 Box 156, Boyds, MD 20841-9309.

MASSACHUSETTS

BIG DICK BOTTOM

looking for hot, hairy top. I am WM, 6', 165, br/bl, with a very hairy, very hungry ass. Looking for top in good shape to give long, hard work-outs. Eager to experience varied safe scenes. (617) 262-6392 or write Box 8790

HOT FF TOP

Butthole specialist with 15 years experience. I'm 44, 5-10, 155, muscular, medium erotic hands, trim beard. Novices OK. Visitors welcome. Safe only. Boston. (617) 267-5629. Box 8612LF

MASTER BEAR & DOG

Have huge, well equipped dungeon for all Masters, slaves and pets. Facial hair a must! Leather, uniforms and all scenes. HIV+ welcome! Box 8567LF

MASTER SKS MUSCULAR SLAVE

Master, 40, tall, well built, construction worker's body, hairy, clean-cut, successful, educated, seeks slave, 18-26, smooth, hard, well-defined bodybuilder, needing a demanding man to guide your life. HS and college jocks a plus. I will develop your mind and mold your body to perfection. I am a protective & caring Master. Will train inexperienced with proper attitudes,

BEAR

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complete obedience & superior physiques. Work/school or pro BB as I determine is best for you. HIV- only. Relocation for top quality applicant. Photo & phone to Master, Suite 296, 105 Charles St, Boston, MA 02114. (617) 437-1821.

ONE LEATHER TOPMAN WANTED

to bond with in the New England area by well-known local leatherman. GWM, 30, 5-10, 145, short black hair, green eyes, moustache. Into whipping, electricity, mummification, tit play and fucking. Looking for a long term relationship. Box 8817LF

SEEKING BOY NEXT DOOR

Handsome, in-shape, 38, WM gent needs hot young cockslave to cherish. I'm an affectionate male animal. You are a smooth, sexy fuckboy with a tight ass & deep throat. We are both HIV-, careful, need to give ourselves completely. No drugs, booze or bullshit, please. Box 8847LF

SIRI SLAVE NEEDS TRAINING

Hot, horny slave stud into heavy ass action, spanking, whips, dildos, etc. Slave is willing to try new things. Also into TT, CBT, bondage but really into ass work. Young looking, 41, short, brown hair, blue eyes, HIV-. Box 8795LF

WANTED: DADDY COP

This WM, 28, 5-11, 165, professional, responsible & discreet, muscular boy wants to be there for you after a long day with a horse or Harley between your legs. Officer is WM, 30-50, mature, honest, caring, demanding. Leather bondage & uniforms. You will protect and I will serve. All officers write now w/phone & letter. State, Metro, Boston & MBTA. Serious replies only, please, in the Boston area. Box 8891LF

MICHIGAN

BONDAGE BOTTOM

GWM, 45, 155, HIV-, above avg looks, nice body & ass, well endowed, uncut, sincere professional. Into extended sessions of BD, ass whipping, etc. safe sex. Experience important, not looks, age or race. Playroom preferable. Can travel midwest. John, PO Box 1571, Dearborn MI 48121.

BOOT AND BUTT LICKER

GWM, 35, 6', 185, licks and cleans dirty, black leather boots, raunchy, dirty assholes and shit covered cocks that fucked my slimy asshole. No fats or feds. Leathermen get preference. Detroit metro west area men use my tongue. Box 8578LF

BUTCH BOTTOM SEEKS KINK

GWM, 32 195#, 6'1", nice body seeks top to expand my limits. Am fuckface eager to serve under your rim seat. Shove dildoe(s) up butt & mouth. Into: FF, Toys, VA, TT, BD, & raunch. I am at your disposal - stretch me out. Use me any way you desire. 9066LF

MASTER SEEKS SLAVES

Leather master seeks slaves-bottoms must be slim in shape obedient expect bondage, CBT, WS, vacuum pumping, TT, FF, dildoes, gags, blindfolds, spanking, whips. Master is masculine, muscular, mustache, 6', 170#, 52. Also has boy available for other masters to share and would consider other masters with slaves. Mike PO Box 183 Bear Lake, MI 49614.

SPANK MY BARE BOTTOM

WM, 34, 5-6, 145, wants guys to pull my jeans down to the bare facts. Spank, paddle, strap my naughty, peach fuzz, bare bottom till it burns and blushes. Should give/take spanking. Supply phone #. Bob N., 15075 Lincoln Rd #1015,

Oak Park MI 48237

MINNESOTA

2ND SON/SLAVE WANTED

Dad/Master, 33, seeks from MN/5 state area, 18-25 yo ready to serve & obey. Prefer non-white, well hung kid into receiving FF, isolation, whipping, bondage, WS, scat, discipline & pain sessions. Dad prefers non-smoker, non-drinker, non-drug user, healthy & honest else Master will make changes. Dad can be generous & compassionate. Serious replies only. Send 2 photos (portrait & endowment) with humble letter telling how & why you want to serve. PBK, PO Box 2286 Loop Sta., Minneapolis, MN 55402

SLAVE/BOTTOM NEEDS MASTER

Hot, horny GWM, 39, 5-11, 180, beard, green eyes, br/grey hair, 7" cut, Fr/a Gr/p, asshole slave seeks hot, hung, muscled, hairytops, 30-50, for SM, BD, WS, TT, CBT, FF, shaving, enemas. Black and uncut a plus. Expand my limits while I worship you. Box 8895LF

ST.s ANDREW AND SEBASTIAN

They knew the beginning of sensuality. If their images filled your tennaged imagination, fulfill your desires now. Slow, sensuous TT, CBT, Bond and Flog. Top or bottom, let's experience more than most will ever know. 8953LF

MISSOURI

BOTTOM SEEKING TOP

WM, 32, into leather, rubber, BD, gags, hoods, enemas. Enjoy variety of scenes. Want man (men) to share SM, permanence not necessary. Invest a letter and/or picture. You'll get honesty and the same. Let's explore the possibilities, Sir. Box 8526LF

CBT TT SM BD

WM, 42, 5-10, 175, top or bottom. Looking for safe fun in the above pleasures. All descriptive responses welcomed & answered. St. Louis. Box 9038LF

MONTANA

AVAILABLE LEATHERBOY

GWM, 27, 5-10, 150, attractive, healthy, seeks handsome, masculine, sane father figure for permanent relationship. All responses will be answered. Send revealing photo & letter to: Jay, PO Box 1284, Browning MT 59417.

NEVADA

BALD/BALDING ONLY

Locals and Vegas visitors, any age, into giving head, being videotaped, and much more, sought by flip-flop Master daddy, 50-something, tall, slim, who, if you're responsive & affectionate, will love you to pieces, even if you're an asshole or are naughty. Photo requested. All answered. Box 8982LF

NEW HAMPSHIRE

EXPERT TOP SEEKS BOTTOMS

GWM seeks younger men sincerely interested in exploring safe, sane & consensual SM, BD, etc. Novices or experienced, long or short term. Must be sincere and willing to learn from demanding, no bullshit Master. Send letter, photo to: Box 8836LF

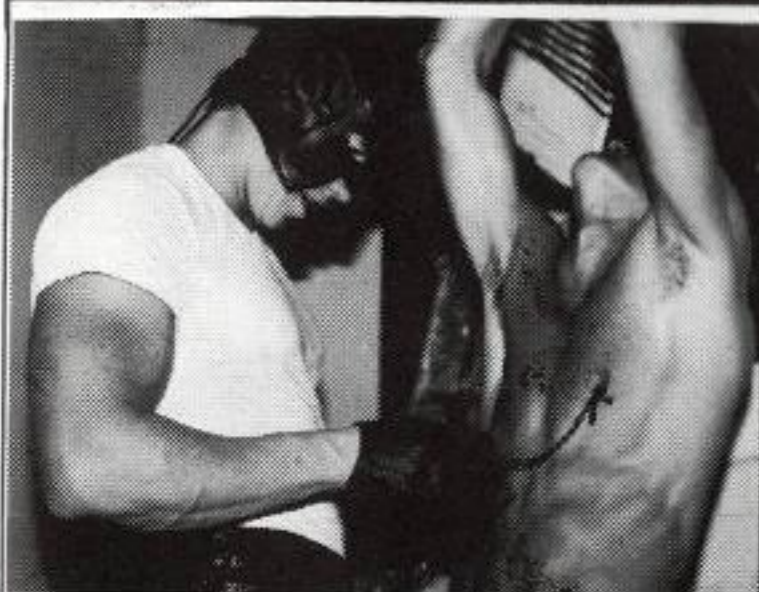
NEW JERSEY

ARE YOU READY TO SUBMIT ?

Safe & sane Master, 195, 33, 5-9, seeks slave for BD, CBT, TT, ass use and abuse. You're 21-38, HIV-, obedient with desire to serve. Send explicit letter, photo & phone. Box 8993

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served by competitive BB slave. 32, 5-8, 185, hot, ripped, real. Submits to serious, in-shape muscle only. Box 8978

DOMINATE ME

With your tool. Bottom 35, 5-7, 145, seeks top-man, 30-55, with superior attitude to humiliate me. Make me ashamed of my boy sized dick while you make me worship your man sized cock. Imagination a plus. All races welcome. 9102

DUMP DOWN MY THROAT

Want to suck cum, piss, shit from clean, hairy, HIV-, GWM. Prefer bearded, stocky. I'm GWM, 33, 5-9, 170. Need discrete man who wants to dump down my throat. Photo, phone guarantees response. Box 8951LF

HOT HUNG TOILET MASTER

Beg to suck my 8" dick and hot hole. Master is a WM, very hot, muscular, 6'1", 185 35, brn, hairy mustache. seeks pig for raunch, VA, piss shit, humil. You must be send photo and groveling letter to Sir Box 8775 8775LF

HOT & WILD LEATHER LATINO

Handsome, trim, tan, hung, 29, 5-8, 140, thick black hair & stache. Red hot in full leather, cop uniform, rubber. BD, VA, TT. Macho topman: Trim, hung, goodlooking, 26-47...force me down for long, hard, slow blow jobs w/ VA. Both in full leather! Beer, smoke, aroma, Latin, Ital., home boy. Photo & note to: Box 8853

HOT BUTT NEEDS THICK COCK

Hot, masc., gdlkg, in-shape, WM, bottom boy, 5-8, 140, 36 (look 28), drk hr, hry chest, seeks drk hr, in-shape, hry chested tops (Ital, Latin, Blk) HIV-, under 45 with thk cocks, 6"+ around, to plow my hungry hole. 3-ways, mnch, assplay,

leather OK. U/C a+. Photo/phone. Box 8527LF

HOT DADDY/TOP

L/L Italian, 45, 5-8, 165, salt & pepper beard seeks boy bottom, 18-40, who wants to take care of Daddy. Into cock, tit work & lite SM. Use emery cloth effectively. Respect & expand limits. You'll beg for more. Will train boy to become son. Novices welcome. Box 8700LF

HOT SUBMISSIVE PUSSYBOY

Gdlkg GWM 5'9" 150 35 Obedient cocksucker buttlicker pisstoleit girlcunt pig needs verbally abusive macho latino italian bblack or other stud Tops to humiliate/use me. EGI Box 60, 101 E. 41 St. NY NY 10017

HOT YUPPY TOP

Very handsome, blond, 32, 6', 160, dominant (bottom to select few), successful professional with All-American looks, sharp mind, firm hand & my cigar tube for your shaved ass. Seeking hungry kid brother, slave to be my boy or one very special (handsome, together) bottom, mutual partner for hot, man to man sex & perhaps a lifetime of male bonding! Photo, phone & note to PO Box 1955, NYC, 10025.

HUMPY MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Italian bodybuilder, leather Master, 28, 6-1, 205, seeks hot slave, 18-35, to control. Into light to heavy bondage, spanking & servitude. First-timers my specialty. Short or long term discipline. Safe & sane. Photo/phone to: JL, PO Box 345, Kew Gardens, NY 11415.

HYPNOSIS MASTER SKS SLAVE

who needs to service a man. Master is 5'-9", 155, 42. Slave must submit to TT, WS, BD & more in time. You are slim, any race, under 40 & willing to rim & fuck Master on command. Call (201) 483-3289, 9-11 pm EST or send explicit letter, photo, phone to: Box 8447LF

I HAVE GLORY HOLE FANTASY

I love to suck a big mans cock through my gloryhole. I'm hndsm, br hair, bleyes, masc., musc., cleancut Joe Hot prick gets me excited 9104

IN CHARGE MAN SOUGHT

This older GWM gets spanked after rubbing fit middle aged/older man's fly. Daytime optional SS in my den S. Wetsc. Cnty. vic. Uniforms & cigar/pipe smokers are special turn-ons. No drugs, booze, money. LSA 1328 Bway#1054, NYC, NY 10001 9112LF

KNEEL BEFORE ME!

I will control, perhaps even own. Slave will bow to my will, serve my comfort, jump to my command, fear my anger. WM, professional, 52, 5-8, 290, hairy. Require full mental & physical description of slave. Supplication to: PO Box 2885, Brooklyn NY 11202.

LEATHER TOUGH GUY

43, gym-tough top, puts in-shape bottoms thru paces, service. Full gear ever ready. Generous with measured sensuous abuse, esp. TT, punches, stretch holds from wrestling. No fats, fems, masculine only. Travel western NY. Box 8963LF

LEATHER PAIR

Top - 38, 5'8", 150, BR/GR, moustache, muscular. Bottom - 41, 6', 180, BR/BR, beard, hairy. Interest - laether, underwear, S/M, domination, humiliation. Wanted - tops, bottoms, or couples, 21-45, for scenes and or friendship. write with detailed letter. (photo/phone A+) Box 8569LF

LOOKING FOR SON SLAVE BOY

Prof. GWM, 40's, 5-8, 155, grey/brn hair, brn eyes, seeks GWM slave or son, 22-35, to train

& control. Must be into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, toys & complete service. Age & experience not as important as willingness to learn & submit. Master/dad is understanding & patient but demanding. FT or PT position available. Letter, photo required. No fats or fems. Box 9034LF

MASTER WANTS ANOTHER BOY

Master has one boy, wants another. Master is GWM, 5-7, 160 & slaveboy is GWM, 5-7, 150. You should be willing to learn. Master/boy into spanking, TT, leather & bondage. We are HIV-. If interested send photo & letter Frank Reilly, 1843 Gerald Ave, East Meadow NY 11554-1002.

NOW I KNOW WHAT I WANT!

A dominant, verbal man with whom I can explore the cultural pleasures of the city and the kinky pleasures of the bedroom. I'm 35, healthy, hairy & warm. You're 35-60, non-smoker, single, caring and experienced in SM & BD. Box 8606LF

BODY WORSHIPPER/SLAVE

on call for your pleasure. BB's, uncuts, WS are pluses. Head to toe, your desires are utmost in my mind. Call Mike (212) XUXU-218 uo til 12 midnight EST or write with pix to: Box 8971 LF

ON MY KNEES

Gdlkg WM, 31, 5'11", 150lbs, HIV+ but healthy seeks Top/Master into taking control & giving orders, BD, Leather, VA, a plus, domination a must. Obedience & service promised. Photo/ Letter gets mine Sir. 9101

PLASTIC TOP

Oops wrong zip code! Box 6181 Buffalo NY 14240. Plastic wrap & control.

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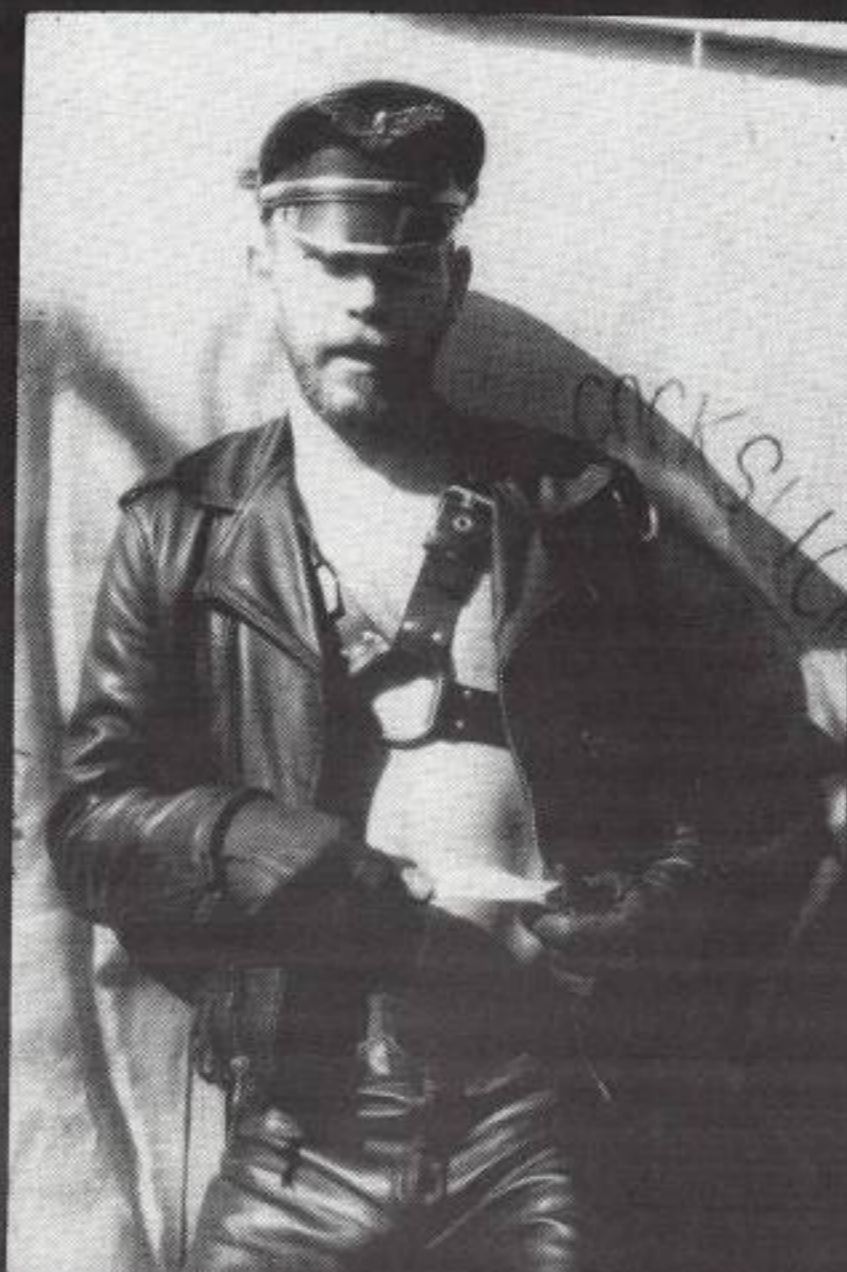
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15950 5-stars, AVG. ht. wt. lks iron willed, exigent, well-ed Blk-Latin wants you: 33-49 refined, docile, soft spoken inshape conservative outside yet very kinky white virile man designed to delight my senses, to own! Limits expanded needs met, wants ignored! Box 8541LF

RAUNCHY KINKY PIG

WM, 5-10, 40's, needs a raunchy man to humiliate & train me as a dog/pig slave, making me eat & drink from a dog dish, keep me naked except for my dog collar. I will service boots, raunchy feet, balls, armpits and asshole. Also into receiving golden showers, hot wax, kinky sex, tit/cock & ball torture. Please send orders & photo if you can Sir! Box 8862LF

SADIST SEEKS SADIST LOVER

Bearded, mid 50's, 6-1, 210, turns on to Story of O; submission & light SM, BD, CBT, safe, no body fluids, rough loving. Educated & domineering, mutual one on one. No drugs, booze or smoking. Healthy lifestyle. Letter & photo to: Box 8768LF

SADIST DAD SKS SADIST SON

No smoking. TT, BD, VA, sunglasses & gloves fantasies. No drugs, bars, body fluids. Dad is 55+, 6-1, 210, beard. You are slim or solid, turn on to mean & tender, safe stuff only. Mutual dom/subm & aggressive. Ropes & belt a plus. No sleaze. Educated & monog. Pic/letter to Box 8915

SADISTIC LEATHERMAN

Has a real attitude problem with queers. Crotch booted leatherman needs fags to kick, punch, and face fuck. This is not bike club SM. If you're not into this, don't waste my time. Phone a must - photo a plus. As far as you want to go. Other sadistic leathermen welcome to reply. 9055LF

SEEK BIG, THICK CHEST

WM, 35, 5-10, 160, attractive, brown hair & eyes, currently without stache or beard seeks barrell chested guy that craves having it squeezed, licked & worked on. I'm also into erotic talk and heavy duty humping to a climax. I'm also romantic and seek a one to one marriage. Box 8601LF

SEEKING SLAVE BOY

Professional GWM in 40's seeks GWM slave boy, 22-35, into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, toys & complete service. Age & experience not as important as willingness to learn & submit. Send detailed letter with a recent photo. No fats or ferns. Box 8615LF

SEEKING OLDER BOTTOMS

GWM, 50, 5-8, 140, wants obedient, submissives, 40-60. Sniff, lick, suck, massage, say Sir. Light SM. Safe sex. HIV-. NYC only. Box 8975

SLAVE WANTED

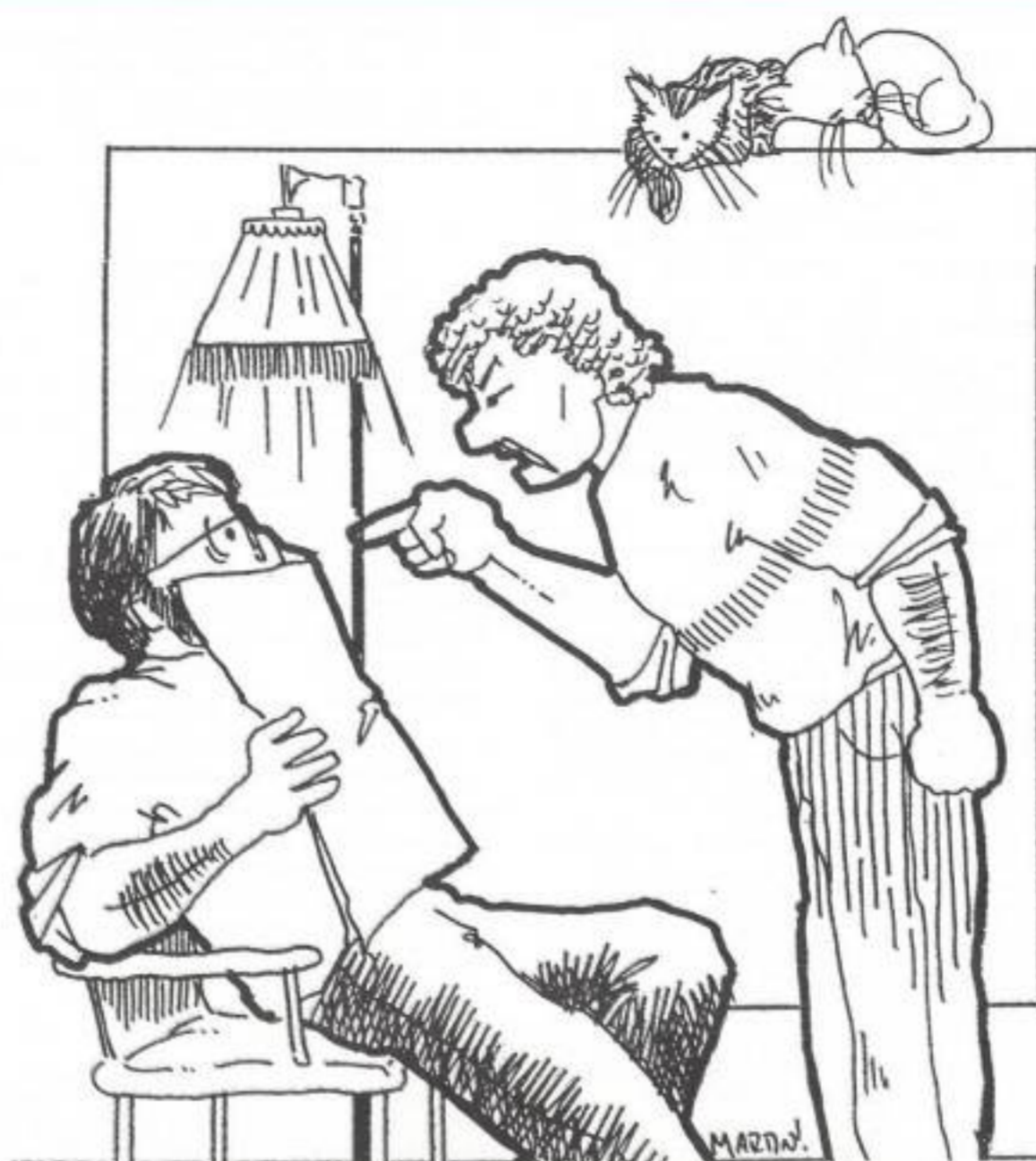
Must be obedient, have good body and good butt. Master is ex-cop, 38, 6', 195 lbs. Write Tony, PO Box 20004 London Terrace Station, New York NY 10011. Letter w/photo answered first, fast.

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

Slave, GWM, 33, 5-7, 145, seeks Master, GWM, taller and built better than slave. Willing to try anything, my body is yours, Sir! No fats, ferns, drugs. Send photo, address, phone to Box 8918

SMART ASS LEVI KID BRO

wanted by WM, 6-3, 37, 200, br/br, clean shaven, L/L stud into wrestling, street fights, SM, BD, hot & rough no-holds barred times. You are under 30, clean shaven, into same. 501's, boots, ball work, tops/bottoms, 3 ways,



YOU'RE INSENSITIVE, UNCARING, COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO MY NEEDS—AND I SUGGEST YOU NOT TRY TO DENY IT, BUDDY, BECAUSE I HEARD ALL ABOUT IT ON OPRAH!

smoke, etc. Jocks, punks, BB's a plus. A.G., 7000 Blvd East #15A, Guttenberg, NJ 07093.

SUBMISSIVE WANTED

Dominant GWM in NYC, 50, 5' 10", 195 HIV neg, seeks submissive GWM, 18-50, HIV neg., for bondage, spanking, tickling, humiliation. Open to other safe sane, consensual scenes. No drugs. 9084LF

SUBMISSIVE SLAVE

GWM 48 HIV- seeks Master any age to be trained as naked house cleaner and toilet slave willing to serve groups. 9082LF

TALL HORNYY GUYS

Do you want your big feet (size 11+) serviced by a hot WM, 36, 6-1, 185, very handsome, masculine, works out and sincere? Then call Tony (212) 675-7352 to meet in NYC (no JO). Act out your locker room fantasies -top or bottom, explosive action, possible relationship & more!

TOP WANTS BLACK BOTTOM

GWM, 45, 5-10, 175, muscular, well hung, into all kinds of kinky scenes and group action. I'm in great shape and adventurous. Looking for a black bottom, Gr/p, in good shape and open. Photo, phone, letter to: Box 8906LF

USED AND ABUSED

Dominant handsome exec in late 30's seeks masculine guy for B/D, humiliation and light SM on regular basis. Must be willing to obey orders and submit. Safe only. Send photo, phone and details to Suite 291, 847A Second Ave., NYC, NY 10017

WERE U BORN TO BE A SLAVE

If so, and you can't find a real Master, try this 31 yr old, 6', in shape, hot Master. Experienced & will provide financial security to a hot slave. Write w/photo, phone to Occupant, PO Box 3607, No New Hyde Park NY 11040.

YOUNG LEATHER BOY

seeks a special top who can safely guide me into leather sex, submission & moving past my limits. Realationship desired. Prefer older brother/buddy/master. Boy is: 23, 5'10", 140. Collars, boots, worship, growth, fun. PO Box 022487, Brooklyn NY 11202-0025.

YOUNGER MEN

GWM, 36, 5'10" 175 lbs, Silver-blond hair, blue eyes profesionat Top or bottem enjoys younger men. Bondage & Fun S/M. The sex and the company will be a wonderful good time. Call 914-381-3302

OHIO

ARE YOU READY ?

Hot top, 30, 5-8, 150, bl/bl, hairy, moustache & hotter bottom, 35, 5-11, 160, br/br, smooth, moustache. Into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, VA, FF. Don't be shy. Limits respected and/or expanded. Write w/photo to G.P., PO Box 603769 Cleveland or call (216) 951-5105.

BONDAGE PARTNER WANTED

GWM, top, 33, 5-10, 160, seeks partner to be tied-up with ropes, chains, handcuffs and other bondage devices. Light to moderate bondage sessions, nothing too serious. Safety guaranteed and all limits respected. Safe sex or no sex. Dayton area. 9052LF

ENGLISH DISCIPLINE

Experience the trauma of a no-nonsense session with a former prep school Prefect. 42, 175, 6', excellent shape. Colonial butts given no concessions other than firmly and liberal dose of superb collection of int'l straps, paddles, the cane and an old thick leather belt. Photo responses given priority. Collection of spanking, discipline tapes to trade. PO Box 14056, Cleveland, OH 44114. 8446LF

HAIRY CINTI LEATHER MAN !

GWM, masc, monogamous, honest, 50, 170, 5-10, dk hair, hazel eyes seeks leather buddy. Like exhibitionism, man smells & safe sex. You: like same, should not be intimidated with the fine lifestyle of a successful, self-employed man. Am between Harleys, be my incentive to get another one! Your leather photo gets mine. Box 8779LF

HOT BONDAGE & MORE !

Me: 6', 175, 36, muscular, bottom. You: Muscular, confident, dominant. Interests: BD, electricity, CBT, TT, rape, more. PO Box 36341, Cincinnati OH 45236.

HOUSEBOY/SLAVE WANTED

You 21-35, short, slim, must like floppy loafers and mocs, bikinis, BD, SM. You will be kept naked as you care for my house, cars and me. Photo and phone for interview. Cleveland. Box 8686LF

INTENSE

ME: 43, 5-10, 167, Br/Br, Dominant, Sadistic, Master, Moustache, Thinning Hair, Independent, Masculine, Hairy. you: gwm, submissive, masochistic, slave, younger, shorter, hot slim or hunky body, bubble butt, masculine, blond, swimmer, student, jock, bb, constuction, farm or blue collar punk. DRESS: Leather, Levis, Uniform, Cowboy. INTERESTS: SM, CBT, Bondage, Discipline, Hot Wax, Spanking, Ass Beating, Whipping, Flogging, Electrotorture, Spit, Sweat. TOOLS: Whips, Belts, Paddles, Straps, Cuffs, Restraints, Ropes, Chains, Gags, Blindfolds, Hoods, Clamps, Candles, Generators, Violet Wands, Cattle Prods, Rawhide, Collars. CONDITIONS: ME: Drug Free. you: nonabuser. Respond: SIR, PO Box 0821, Cincinnati, OH 45201.

SAFE BONDAGE PLAY

GWM, 36, 6', 175, stache, seeks young (18+), intelligent, in-shape men, any race, into creative safe play. Electricity, CBT, TT, rape, hot wax turn me on. Top or botom. Letters with photos answered first. Boxholder, PO Box 36341, Cincinnati, OH 45236.

SM BODY SHOTS & TORTURE

Ohio intelligent professional 42, 5'10", 175#. Let's explore S/M with artful controlled application of elbows, knuckles, knees to crotch, gut, abs, ribs, or TT, BD, submission wins my effection. Thin defined to BB or avg. A+. No gut or over 210#. Safe, sane, kinky, role-reversal, one night or a lifetime. Topless photo and desires to SMC. PO Box 19830, Cincinnati, OH 45219.

SPANKING/PADDLES

Want intense sessions. GWM, 37, 5-10, 195, brown hair, beard, moustache, hairy wants to meet men into "all" paddling scenes. Leathermen, BB's a +. I can take what I give, can you? Complete playroom. I travel or you. (513) 848-4663 before 11 pm or write Box 8843LF

OREGON

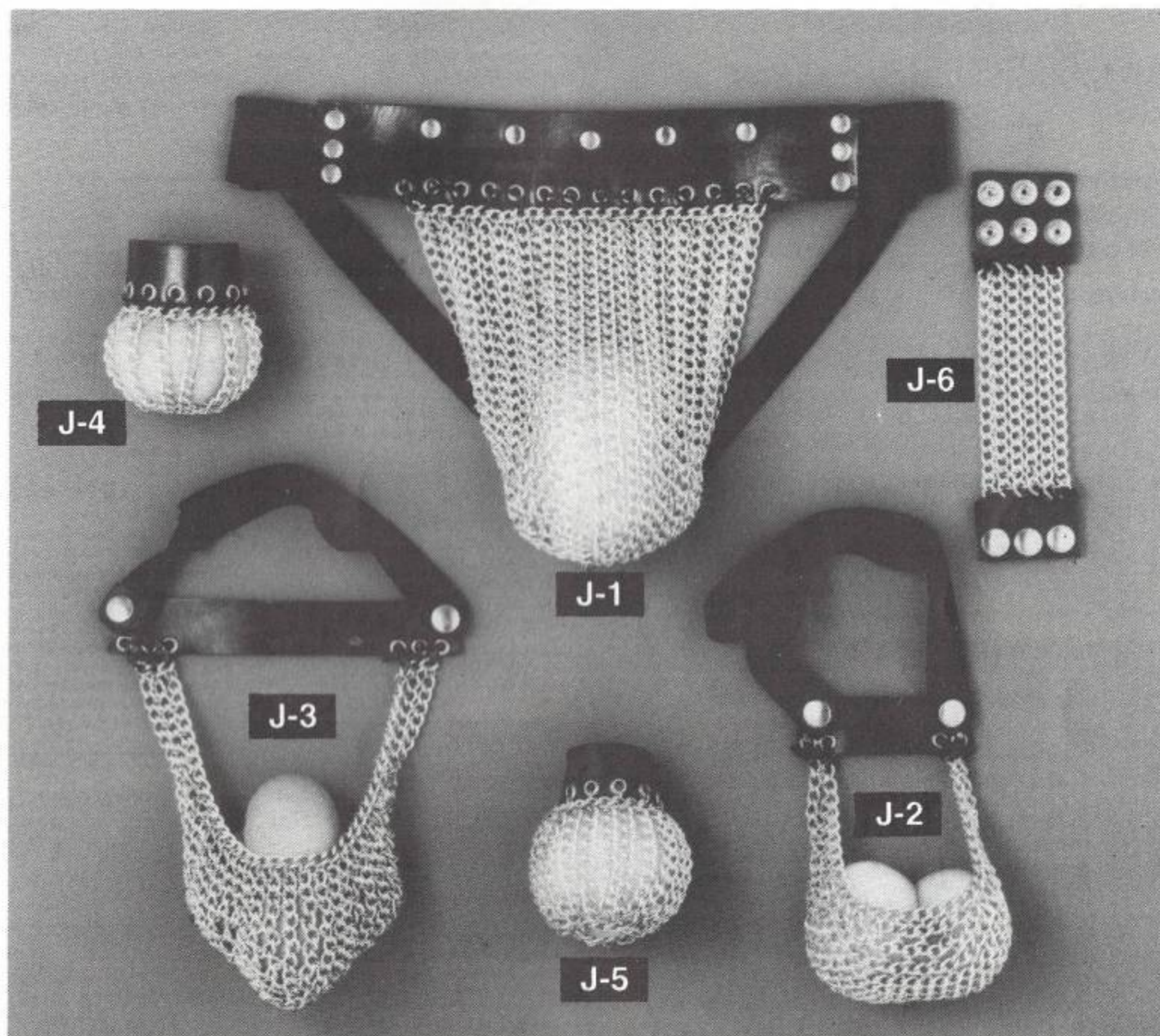
CRUEL SADIST WANTED

Test my limits with cruel whippings and CBT including needles, burns, etc. WM, 52, 5-11, can travel in NW. Aids-safe & discretion a must. Write and tell me what you will do to me. Would rather receive but can Top also. 8603LF

MATURE M.C. LEATHERMAN

Harley-riding bootmaster seeks safe sex relationship with bottom into ongoing leather experiences. No pain or far-out kink, just healthy leather sex, bootlicking fantasies. If young, you are mature and masculine. If my age, you are affectionate, intense in your dedication to the boot/leather lifestyle. Box 6764LF

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PENNSYLVANIA

CIGAR SMOKING DAD WANTED

by goodlooking leather boy, 32, 6', 170, brown hair & stache, blue eyes. Seeking a cigar smoking leatherman for hot times. Interests include light SM, WS, gloves, mansmells, jockstraps, etc. Write with photo to PO Box 15285, Philadelphia PA 19125.

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Master, 41 with slave, 31, looking for other Masters and/or slaves for heavy scenes. Everything goes. Send letter with picture (phone # if poss) with photo. New Hope, Bucks County area. Box 8703LF

FANTASY FULFILLMENT

GWM, 42, 5-9, 155, Bearded, gym fit, mostly bottom, hung, nice looking and masculine, looking for hard driving leather sex (moderate pain limits, or no pain as you desire) TT, CBT, Arm Pits and other kinky scenes, I'm into worshipping your masculine well built body. You must be active, above at least 5" to explore my holes. Please send photo and explicit letter of you desires. Bucks County 8535LF

LEATHER DADDY WANTED

Goodlooking leather boy, 32, 6', 170, brown hair, blue eyes, seeks kinky leather Dad/Top for fun & training. Light SM, WS, raunch, etc. Cigar smokers & uncuts a plus. Write with photo to PO Box 15285, Philadelphia, PA 19125.

LEATHER TOP SEEKS FF HOLE

WM 40 6' 180 BRBL stach needs machocunt for hot play travel, Boston, NYC. 9060

PHILADELPHIA LAWYER

WM Leather Master, 6', 180, hung, seeks total slaves, any type. Would like live-in. Serious only, write in detail with photos. 8679

TENNESSEE

MASTER

Looking for slaves or bottoms who are into getting fucked, CBT, sucking, hot wax, getting shaved, hoods, fists, fucking, dildoes and especially long ass play. Novice welcome. Letter, photos and phone number to Mr. Ron Apple, 3801 Hilltop Lane, Nashville, TN 37216-2421. 8498LF

TATTOOED AND PIERCED

Handsome, 32, dark hair, beard, 6-1, 195, solid muscle, heavily tattooed w/ pierced nipples & cock. Seeks hot men into safe leather sex and other radical man to man fun. Letter & photo to Edward, PO Box 2021, Brentwood TN 37024.

WANTED LEATHER FUCK BUDDY

WM, 29, 6-2, 190, bottom, cock & boot slave in black MC leather head to toe, seeks Master, top, cowboy, in shape, 24-45. Discreet, safe, sane. Into kissing, SM, BD, WS, hoods, gags, collars, etc. No TV, TS, fats or fems! I smoke & drink. NW Alabama, NE Miss, SC Tenn area. Send photo, phone to Box 8649.

TEXAS

BEAUMONT LEATHER DADDY

GWM, 44, 5-10, 160, HIV-, blue eyes, brown hair, trimmed beard and stache with well equipped den seeks self assured, aggressive men into TT, BD, WS and mutual service. Box 9047LF

HUNGRY SLAVE REQUIRED

by cowboy top to drink piss and service cock, ass & feet. Prefer fistable ass. I am 6', 170, brown hair, beard, moustache. Pierced tit and HIV-. Send letter, photo to Perry, PO Box 2263, Lubbock, TX 79408. 8582LF

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Ranching your business? Lease available for leather bro on my 344 acre, central Texas ranch. Ranch with a fellow leatherman. Also accepting applications for slave labor on naked chain gang in hot Texas sun. Near Austin, San Antonio. Box 8937LF

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PANHANDLE LEATHERMAN

Looking for hot leather action in Amarillo & surrounding area, will travel TX, NM & OK. Into CBT, TT, BD and safe SM. Looking for tough, masculine leather men in 20's-30's. I'm WM, 30, 5'-4", 135, goodlooking and good build. Box 8440LF

PRETTY HOUSEBOY WANTED

Blond, bodybuilder, Master, 6', 33, HIV-, seeks to care for bright, handsome houseboy who will cook, clean, serve. Must be young, HIV- (recent proof), thin to muscular. Should be into long hair (headbanger?), body shaving, piercing, nudity, exhibition, CBT, FF, expanding limits. Current photo with qualifications receive first reply. Box 8988LF

WANTED: PROFESSIONAL TOP

Successful executive seeks masculine GWM, 25-45 for travel & business companion. Must be straight appearing w/social graces in public & an aggressive top into heavy SM in private. Education a plus & should be available for extensive travel. No fats, smoking or drugs. Luxury lifestyle for serious, solid, stable only. Send application, photo to Allen Roberts, PO Box 27701-214, Houston TX 77227-7701.

UTAH

LEATHER DADDY IN SLC

Into assplay, fucking, cock-sucking, WS, BD, riding my motorcycle, more. HIV-. Patient teacher for novices. 58, 5-9, 180, short gray hair/beard, glasses. Les, Box 511265, SLC, UT 84151-1265. Box 8639LF

VIRGINIA

BI WHITE COCKSUCKER

Married but love eating a hot cock creamy cum clean ass. taking hot clear piss use me. Richmond area only use me Doc (804) 370-0153, A.M. Best.

POLICE OFFICER

WM cop, 32, 6-3, 185, moustache, auburn hair, hazel eyes, seeks WM, 18-32 with similar interests. Bondage, orgasm control, tickling, slavery, etc. Photo & phone to PO Box 495, Crozet VA 22932-0495.

UNCUT 9" DOMINANT DADDY

Biwhite, married to unaware cunt, 54, 6-1, 195, seeks cock and cum eating, piss drinking, ass eaters. Photo, SASE or no answer. Randy, Box 7651, Richmond VA 23231 or leave message (804) 257-9599. No JO calls.

VORACIOUS & HOT

37, bl/bl, wish to meet and eat men to 40. Top or bottom. All but pain. WS, FF, rimming, enemas, scat. Fill my mouth and I'll fill yours if you want. You are attractive, not overweight, honest, honorable & kind. Send letter of desires & how to contact. Photo if possible. Dennis, PO Box 11621, Norfolk VA 23517.

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Masculine ex-Navy, quietly dominate top in-shape 38-5-11 170. Seeking strong, masculine adjusted bottom for mutual SM exploration and mutual growth. Be honorable, know your own worth and not limited by roles. I want honesty not bullshit 9086LF

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by insatiable FF bottom. Musky, masculine, GWM, 6-1, 210, 8 1/2" w/P.A. Healthy, clean, no scat. Safe sex only. Any age, race, size, shape. Open to any scene. All answered. Take on all cameras. Two or more okay. Box 8863LF

HOT AND HORNY

Latex leatherman would like to meet same. Enclose photo of yourself in full gear. Write to Glenn Cannon, PO Box 1323, Spokane WA 99210.

LEATHER TOP MAN WANTED

Smart ass bottom wants to be taken to the next level by a man; to explore some reality not yet fantasized by this novice. Into WS, BD and wants exposure to more. 29, 6-1, 195, hairy, pierced. If you have patience to train, I will expand my limits for you. Box 9005LF

S & M PLAY

GWM, 6-3, 190, in Olympia area, looking for tops and/or bottoms into BD, CBT, TT, SM, leather sex in general, light to heavy, safe & sane only. Age unimportant. Military welcome, absolute discretion guaranteed. Call (206) 956-0650 or write with photo & phone to: Box 9002LF

WISCONSIN

SMART ASS KID BRO SOUGHT

Handsome, 6-4, 170, 40's, Dad. Race, age matter not; attitude is everything! Need a soldier not a slut. I have a business and boy has duties that only end when the rituals begin. Dad is a tease; machine tool experience helps; enjoy active life. Box 8838LF

TRUE BOTTOM NEEDS USING

Late 30's, GWM, 170, wants a real man to put me thru the paces and use me the way any true top dreams. Into leather, bondage, ass play, TT & some SM. Milwaukee, Chicago area. Box 8897LF

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AMERICAN IN ENGLAND

Biker in full leather, 40, 5'11", 160lbs. Into leather, uniforms, Bikes, bondage. Looking for GIs, Airmen, cops, bikers. SP's, GSP welcome. Should be 21-45, safe, sane, healthy, discreet, bottom. Often in US so stateside replies welcome. Here's your chance! I can take you where you want to go, but if you don't write, we won't meet. 9067LF

BELTS THICK LEATHER

GWM, 38, Seeks others interested in corresponding about belt strappings administered on jeans, briefs, or bareass. Also razor strappings, shanking with straight edge razors. Will

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34, 5-11, 169, blond, blue eyes, HIV-, cocksucker, passive, likes poppers, oil, sweaty bodies, spit, cum, piss everywhere. Seeking muscular, healthy man, not over 45, with same likes, to cover up us, to exchange & drink everything, and other fantasies. No scat. Box 8821LF

HOT CORRESPONDENCE SOUGHT

by Swiss leatherman, sleek body, beard, pierced, uncut, hung, 40, 5-7, 125, bottom with very rugged top. Big, hung, hairy, moustache or beard, educated & dominant Dad. Black or Latin very welcome. Photos a must, no heavy SM. Box 8750LF

PARIS IS FUN !!

Dominant leatherman, healthy, handsome, hot, 40, 6', 170, masculine and muscular, many interests, welcomes new friends. You must be submissive, should be muscular, could be quite something. Detailed verbal & visual application required. Box 8851LF

RAUNCHY ASSES WANTED

by Swiss leatherman, 50's, 5-11, 155, good shape & perfect health, bearded, uncut, into extensive assplay, titwork, optional scat, but mainly long, raunchy rimming sessions at his well-equipped place (sling, rimming seat) or when visiting US/Canada regularly. If you are in shape, healthy, preferably hairy & bearded and into raunch, write with photo (a must!) to Boris Rahm, Hardstr. 58, Basle, Switzerland. 9105LF

SCANDINAVIAN OUTDOORSMAN

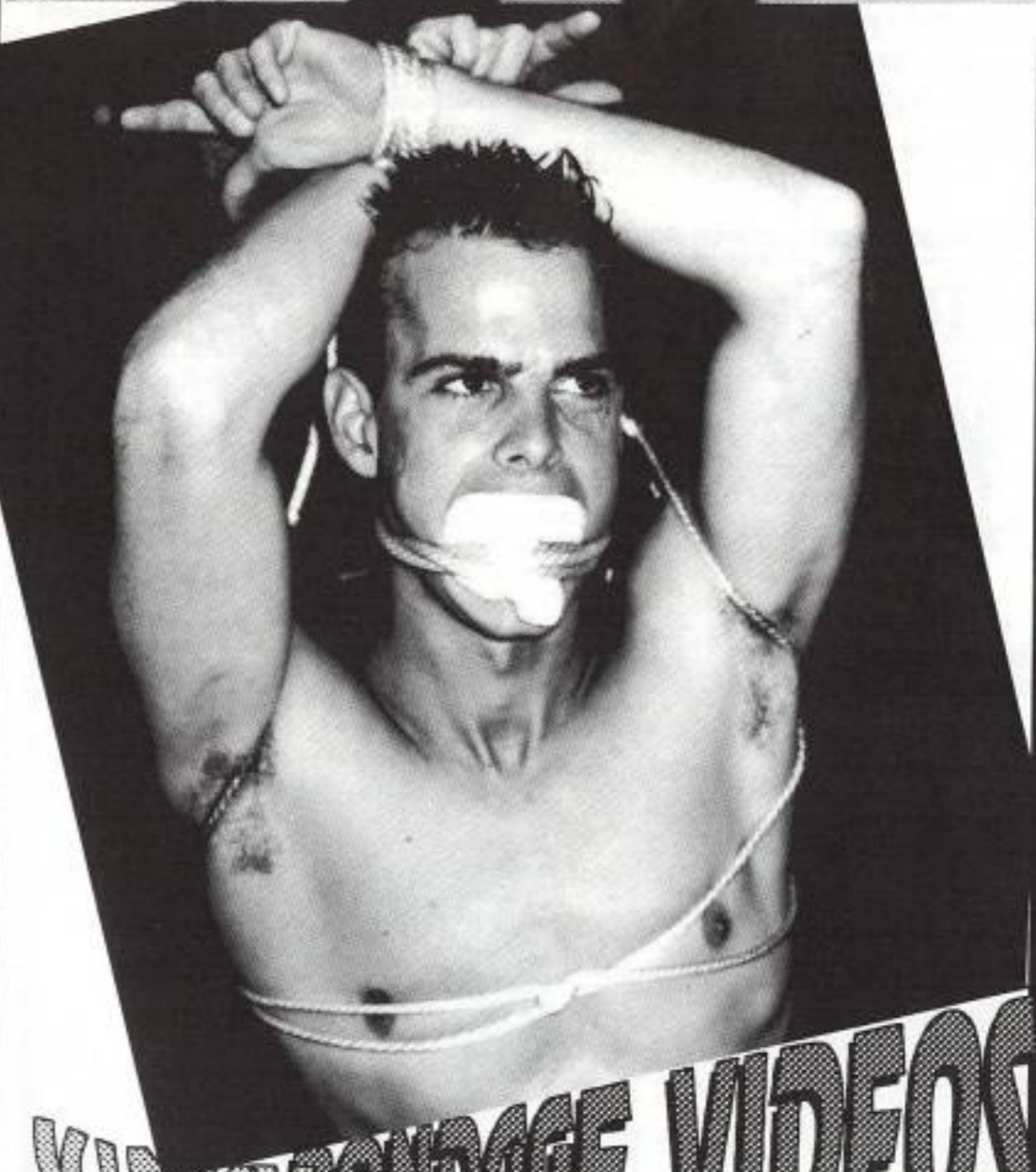
Good-looking, crew cut, light blond norwegian leatherman, 40, 6'3", 185#, 8", uncut, thick, hairy chest, legs, and butt seeks in-shape buddies with hairy butts, for correspondence and meetings in US and Europe. Into outdoors, W/S, A/P titwork, CBT, bare-butt discipline, J/O. Hot letter and photo gets same. 9064

SKILLED, EXPERIENCED TOP

seeks young dark slaveboy for weekend training. Prefer hairless novice. Send photo with details of fantasy. Exhibitionist also welcome for S/M shows and film. Stable intelligent, educated, your body is safe with me i might blow your mind! 9089

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SWEDISH BODYBUILDER

Stocky guy, 5-4, 185, 29, uncut, into leather, bondage, dirty talking, uniforms. Want contact with big, raunchy, rough, 30+ bears with lots of body hair & full beards. Appreciate bear who takes me with respect & a strong hand over my limits. Other Europeans & American men welcome. Box 8655.

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Loose, hairy ass seeks similar for mutual FF. I want to play with your sloppy hole til it falls open, begging for my fists. 32, 5-8, 160, moustache, medium hands. Based in Europe but can travel U.S. Photo ensures my immediate reply. Special interest in over 45. Box 8672.

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CANADA

LOOKING FOR MASTER

GWM, 44, 6', 175, beard needs to be trained and wear a dog collar. Prefer sober, very masculine men. Biker types okay. Photo appreciated and will be returned with mine. Write: Box 8503LF

ENGLAND

ASPIRING TOPMAN SE WALES

respectfully requests an experienced topman with a gamesroom to train this willing novice to graduation. I am 6-2, muscular, smooth, slim, fit & healthy wishing to expand horizons & limits. Can travel & accomodate. Photo, phone & directions to Box 8746LF

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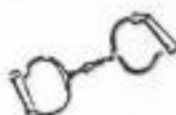
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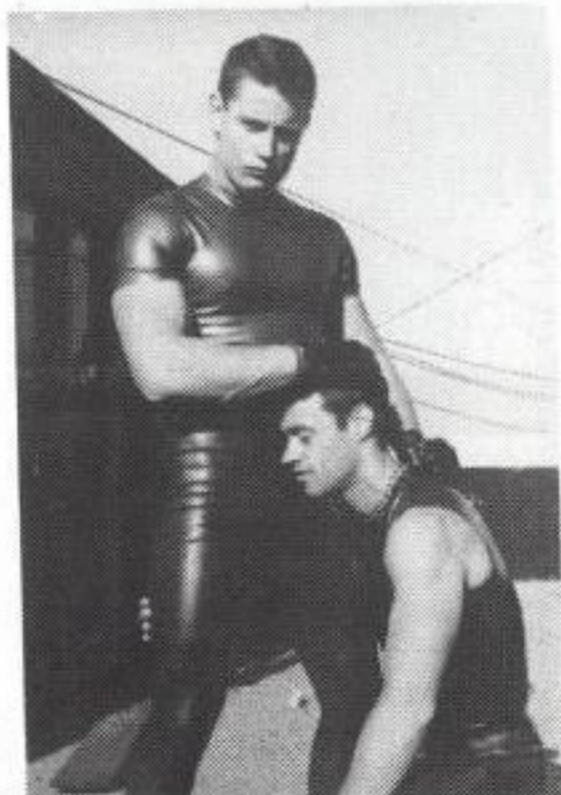


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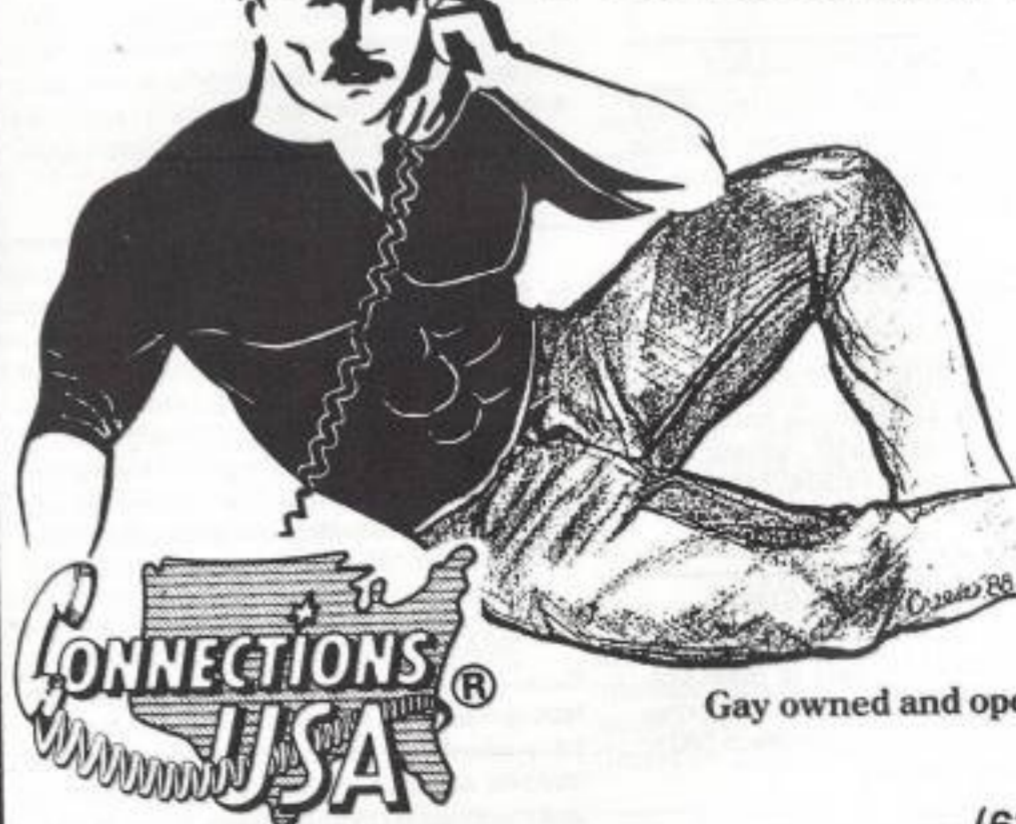
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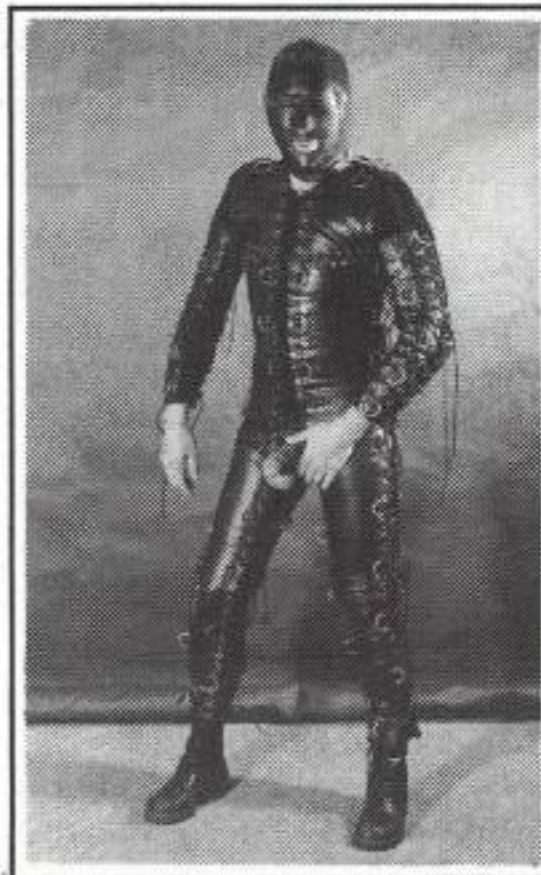
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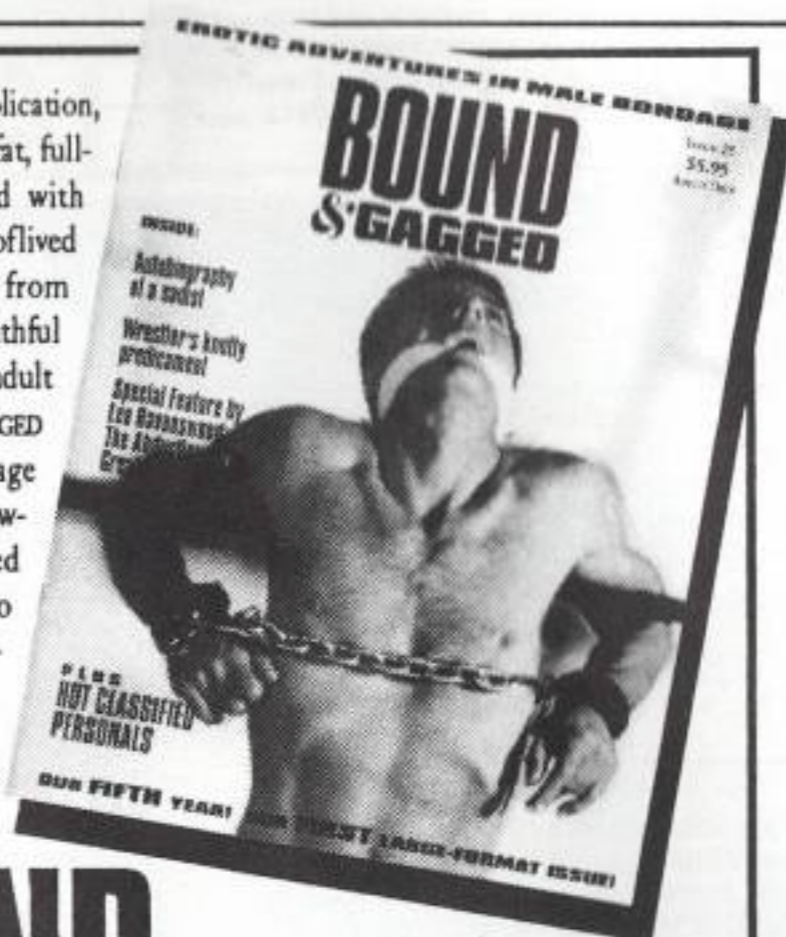
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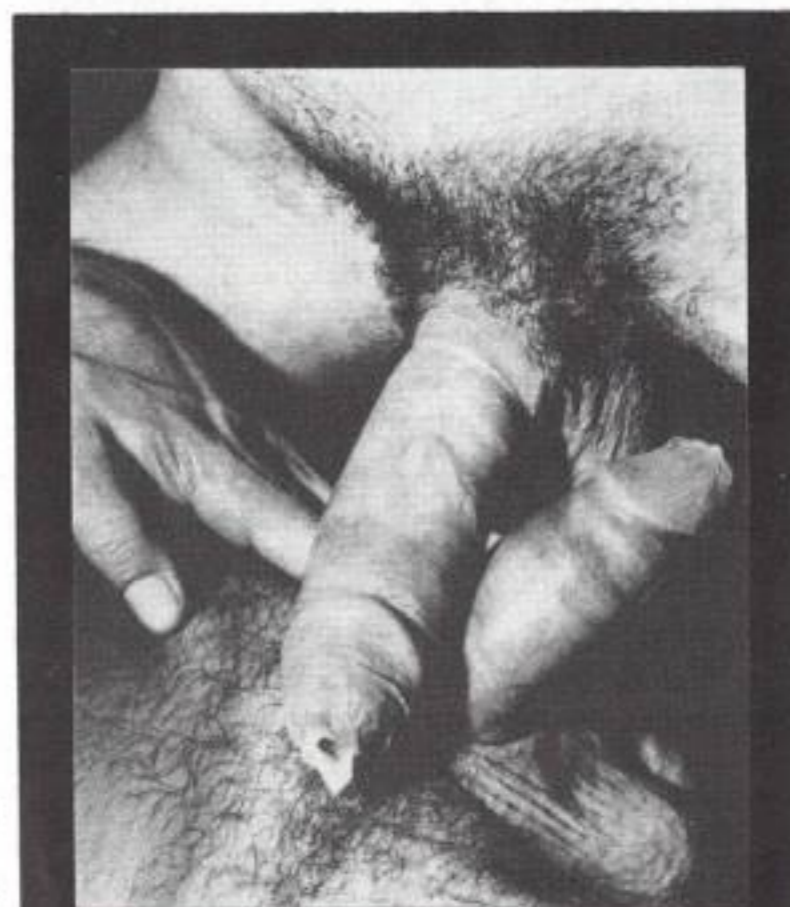
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ORGANIZATIONS

GAY-MALE S/M ACTIVISTS

Dedicated to safe and responsible SM since 1981. Open meetings with programs on SM techniques, lifestyle issues, political, and social concerns. 8:30 PM, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Sept-June, 208 W. 13th St., NYC. Also special events, speakers bureau, workshops, demos, affinity groups, newsletter, more. Write: GMSMA, Dept. D., 496A Hudson St. #D-23, NYC 10014. (212) 727-9878.

L.A. AREA CIGAR SMOKERS

New club meets monthly EBC, Box 9927, San Bernardino, CA 92427-0927

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Masters and Slaves Together: A social & support group for men active living or wishing to live a Master/slave lifestyle. Members national & worldwide. For information send SASE to PO Box 410261, San Francisco CA 94141.

PISS ORGIES IN NEW YORK

Regularly scheduled WS events. Write: NYPT, PO Box 783, New York, NY 10025-0783.

SHIT CLUB

Hot ads, parties, videos. Info \$5 (MO or cash) to SCI, 380 Bleecker #151, New York NY 10014.

SONS OF SATAN

Join our gay Satanic sex church. Receive our "Devil Love," bi-monthly newsletters, ads, international phone numbers, contacts and locations of Satan worship services. Free information: SASE to D.L., PO Box 423701, San Francisco, CA 94142-3701 or call (415) 695-2913.

SUBTERRANEAN SODALITY

International organization for beautiful, real men and those who revere them. Reply to: PO Box 4353 Strathcona Station, Edmonton, AB CANADA, T6E 4T3.

THE CRUCIBLE

Bi-monthly newsletter: Magick, metaphysics, SM, BD, Wicca, fiction, contacts. TC, PO Box 951, Stevens Point, WI 54481. Sample \$5, one year \$20.

TRUST FF NETWORK

For info, send SASE to: Alamo Square Press, PO Box 14543, San Francisco, CA 94114.

VACUUM PUMPERS

International network for those who know what size is about. Beginners to long-time users. Big cocks & bodybuilders. For info send SASE to BIG, 2336 Market St. #4, San Francisco, CA 94114.

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Free XXX foto & fone sample. See why I'm still number 1. 213-874-1859 USA - Intranatl.

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FREE HIV+ PERSONAL ADS

Send SASE to The Buddy Network, PO Box 23251, San Diego CA 92193 for info.

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HIV+ men have a special network available. Place your ads with freedom regarding your status and sexual interests. For information write to The Buddy Network, PO Box 23251, San Diego CA 92103. Send business size SASE. This is a free service run by a hot man who is a true sweetheart & deserves all the support he can get!

TATTOO

Custom-designed. One-of-a-kind. Blackwork and color. By appointment only. Mad Dog Tattoo. San Francisco. (415) 552-1297.

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VIDEOS

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Butt-suckers club has hot videos & newsletter. (PAL system available) Visa/MC. Send SASE to T&T, PO Box 536, Dept D, La Jolla CA 92038-0536.

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Hard, wet, action video of hairy, uncut, mature men. 1 hour, \$28 (in CA add tax) and over 21 statement. MC/VISA. ALTOMAR PRODUCTIONS, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd #109/255, West Hollywood CA 90046 or (714) 499-4510.

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Horny Big-Dicked young college football player "does" the big beautiful long-toed feet on his muscular good-looking team-mates after slowly removing and savoring their shoes and sweat-socks. See these six gorgeous guys get off "doing" each other's man-feet-66 mins \$35 new top quality- Scorpion, 11225 Magnolia Blvd, #287, North Hollywood, CA 91601 VISA/MC (310) 281-8646. Also: Be sure to order our newest top quality video "FootMaster" All new \$40 - other titles (60 mins. each) "Banquet of Butt Holes", "Ass Beating", "Bound to Be Shaved", "The Rob Lowe Video", "Close Shave".

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For information on ordering a catalog
see page 6 of this publication

NEW S&M FETISH VIDEOS

Former DRUMMER editor Jack Fritscher's PALM DRIVE VIDEO says: "Palm Drive your own dick." Free photo-packed brochures. HOT FETISH VID-E-OHIS include SUPERSTAR KEITH ARDENT from sexpits of Manhattan in 9-Inch Pec Stud in BLACK RUBBER, ULTRA LATEX, VA, 80 sleazoid min., \$49.95; Uncut pro-wrestler-size Big Black Dick Black, 80 beefy foreskin-poppin' min., \$39.95; Gut Punchers, 2 greasy muscle men SEX-BOX for EROTIC

FIGHT/BOXING GEAR FETISH fans, 78 min., \$39.95; Straight Mud Fighters in slimy combat, 50 hunky-wet MUDPIT min., \$39.95; Cigar Blues, 5 guys/5 Cigars, 80 min., \$39.95; Filthy Musclemen Jason Steele is Leather Tit Animal, massive UNCUT cock, heavy-duty TT/CBT, pees, spit, knife, whip, super-INTENSE autoerotic S&M, 90 min., \$59.95; BEARDED BEAR Rugged Jack Husky in Nasty Blond Carpenter J/O, cigar / piss / rifle / VA, 70 min., \$39.95; Double feature: 10 Inches Uncut and

Foreskin Jerkoff, titles say all, 80 min., \$49.95; DAVE GOLD'S GYM WORKOUT, seasoned Colt BB, 9-10 inches, very handsome DADDY, iron-pumping, cigar, FOOTBALL, heavy VA, 85 min., \$39.95; Hairy 9-Inch Sweat Hog Jerkoff & Whipping, starring DRUMMER DADDY'S BOY, Whipster Lee Baldwin, heavy TT/CBT WHIPPING, cigar, spit, knife, pain & passion, 70 min., \$39.95; Bearded Daddy's Beer Belly in Bondage, classic beergut, fat dick, cinched down with black leather straps, big load, 70 min., \$29.95. XXXXTATIC SAMPLE VIDEO: PALM DRIVE'S GREATEST HITS, 100 1-HANDED min., \$39.95! SEND FOR FREE PHOTO-PACKED BROCHURES! Add \$3 postage EACH video title (\$4 EACH UPS.) CA res., add 6.5% tax. You must state and sign you're 21. Money orders receive 24-hour turnaround. Void where prohibited. Order VIDEOS & FREE BROCHURES: PALM DRIVE VIDEO, Dept. "D", PO Box 3653, San Francisco CA 941 10 (not 2755 Blucher 95472).

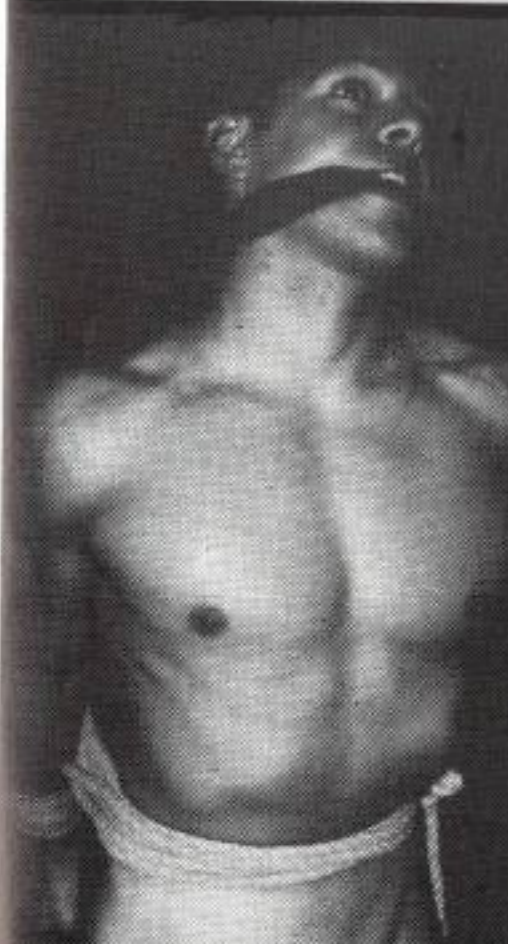
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Leatherman pumps his huge nipples. Hot boot dreams or reality. Hot, raunchy, cum levis. Each video VHS, 70 minutes. \$43 postpaid check or money order to: FUSELIER, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd Suite 109-180, West Hollywood CA 90046. Free brochures. State over 21.

WET AND SHITTY ACTION!

Videos featuring HOT Guys into Pissing & Dumping! Peed pants! Soaked beds! Drenched diapers! Golden arches! Watersports exchange! Plus HEAVY DUTY "MONSTER DUMPS!" Hot enemas! Messy Levis! Send \$5 (refundable) VIDEO CATALOG & HOT SAMPLES! BIG selection of VIDEOS, Books & Color Photosets! (Foreign orders welcome. PAL video/Yes!) MICHAEL STEVEN HOLDEN, 82 Wall Street, Suite 1105 New York, NY 10005

MALE SLAVES



SPRING BREAK

Newcomer Christopher Valens is as sensual as he is beautiful. He had the good fortune to run into Cougar Cash, a man who knows how to handle nervous first-timers. Cougar demands and receives everything this slave boy can deliver. Color vid. 1 hr.



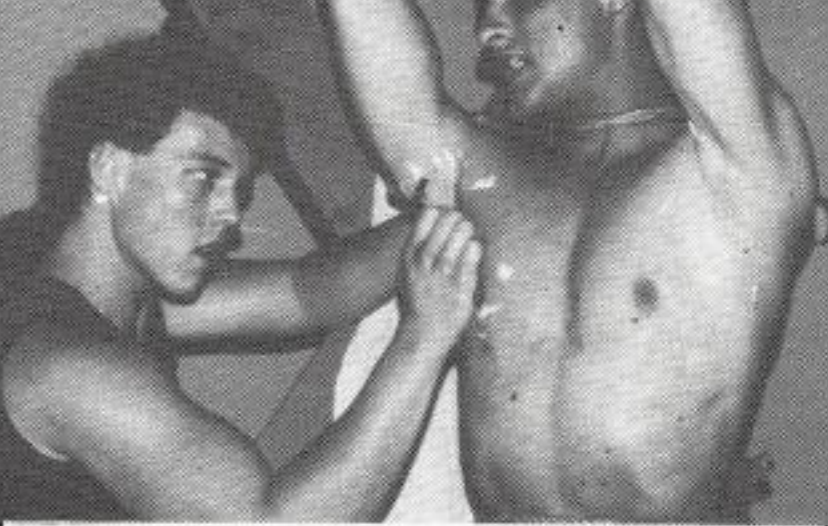
CAUGHT

Rod, the tall, dark, handsome lad takes a hike. Deep in the woods he pauses to masturbate. As luck would have it he's caught red-handed. Taking charge of the lad, his captor leads him on a journey of submission, bondage, and ultimate slavery. Color vid. 1 hr.



IRON TITS

Butch and David set the standard for erotic bondage action. Being punished and tortured only makes Butch harder. David's big dick makes Butch insatiably hungry. David keeps the slave's dick taped off and requires him to service while tightly bound, titty clipped and gagged. Color vid. 1 hr.



PLUCKED

Steve Landess is not sure what he's getting into. Master Ken knows what he wants: Steve shaved smooth to service him. Plenty of serious rope bondage and domination await Steve as he is shaved down by stages. Color vid. 1 hr.

TO ORDER: Each tape is \$54.95, s&h is free. Make check or money order payable to Grapik Art Prod. CA res. add 8.5% sales tax. VISA/MC: Fill in card number and exp. date. All models are over 18 years; proof on file. You must sign below that you are 21 years or older. CARD # _____ XDate _____

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T O U G H C U S T O M E R S

How to become a Tough Customer

Tough Customer photos are contributed by DRUMMER readers. You're a Tough Customer aren't you? You should send us a picture. Send a black and white photo (color is OK if the contrasts are sharp) with your name and address printed on the back, along with a statement that you are of legal age and you want to be published as a TC. You may give your address for publication, or we will assign you a TC Box number. In effect this is a free classified ad with your picture in it, so let us know what you want to say, too. We can't show penetration, and photos can not be returned. Mail to: Tough Customers, PO Box 410390, San Francisco, CA 94141-0390.

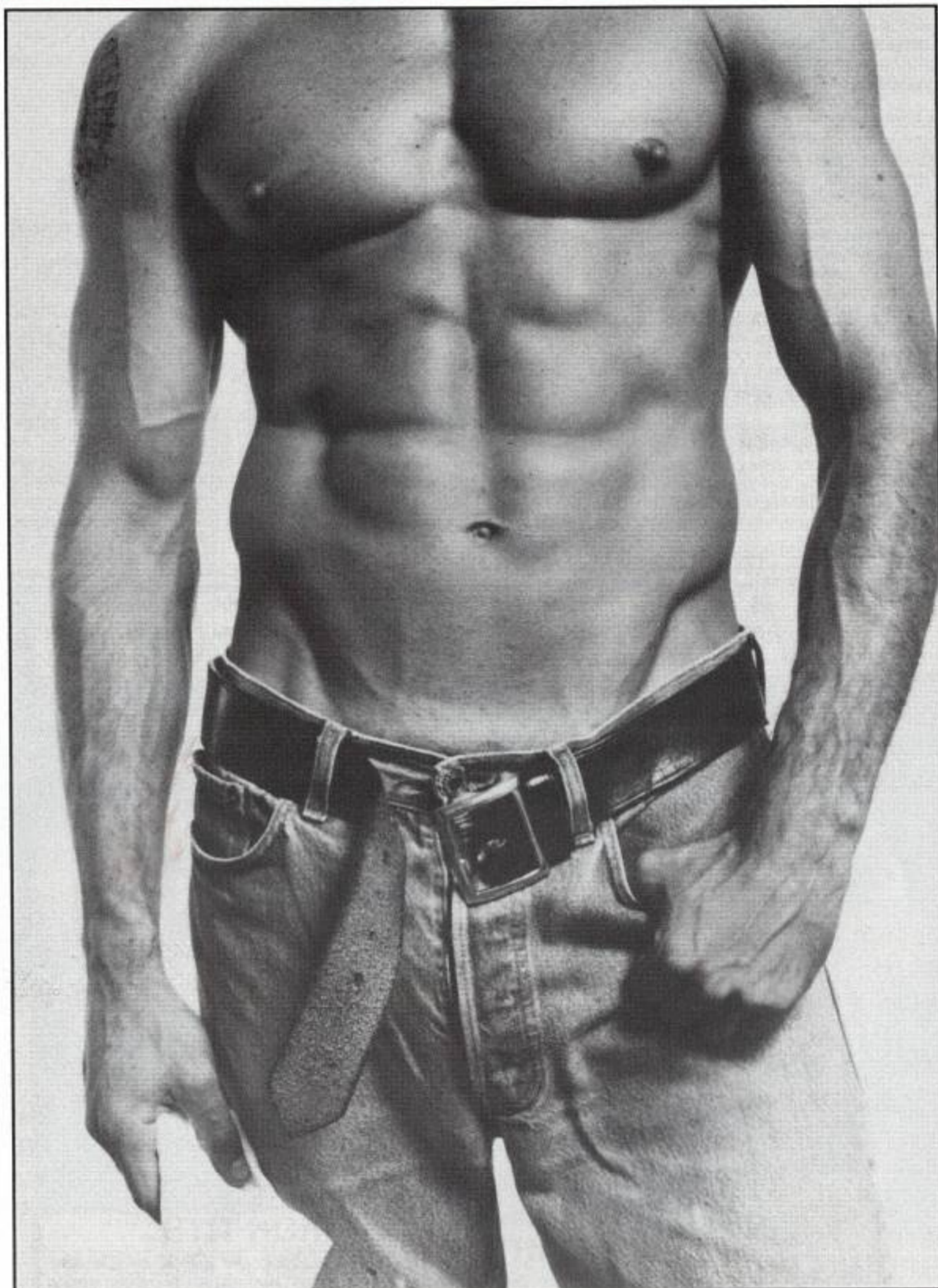
How to respond to a Tough Customer

If the TC you want to respond to has an address, respond directly to him at that address. If he has a box number, follow the instructions on page 47 of this magazine under "How To Reply To A Dear Sir Ad."

How to get a lot more Tough Customer pictures

We have published three special, all-TC magazines so far (with more to come.) You can order TC3 by sending \$6.95 + \$2.00 S/H to the address above. (TC1 and TC2 also available \$6.95 each, \$3.50 total S/H for all three) CA residents add 8.5% sales tax. Or call (415) 252-1195 with your credit card order.

MUSCLED LEATHER STUD



TC160-06

This intense, tattooed bottom is 31, 5'11", 175lbs. with a kick ass body and the attitude to match. He's masculine and self-assured with a handsome face and perverted mind. Seeks total TOP men (20-45) ranging from beefy steroid monsters to lean, mean sex machines who are into head trips, domination, degradation, leather, bondage and more (mutual scenes and hot bottoms considered). In shape attitude and masculinity are essential. Travel LAX, SFO, NYC, MIA, DFW often. Send photo and letter.

CLEAN-CUT BOTTOM



TC160-02

This Southern California bottom is into all forms of intense bondage, leather cuffs, chains, tight restraint, spread-eagle positions, erotic pain, whips, wax, TT, CBT and whatever else it takes to guarantee a Top an enjoyable scene.

ANYTHING GOES



TC160-03

This TC is into leather, rubber, bondage, bikers, cigars, hoods, boots, staches, leathersex and older, taller men. He's 28, 5'5", 150lbs. Will try almost anything for the right man. If you're interested, send him a letter (with photo gets a faster response).

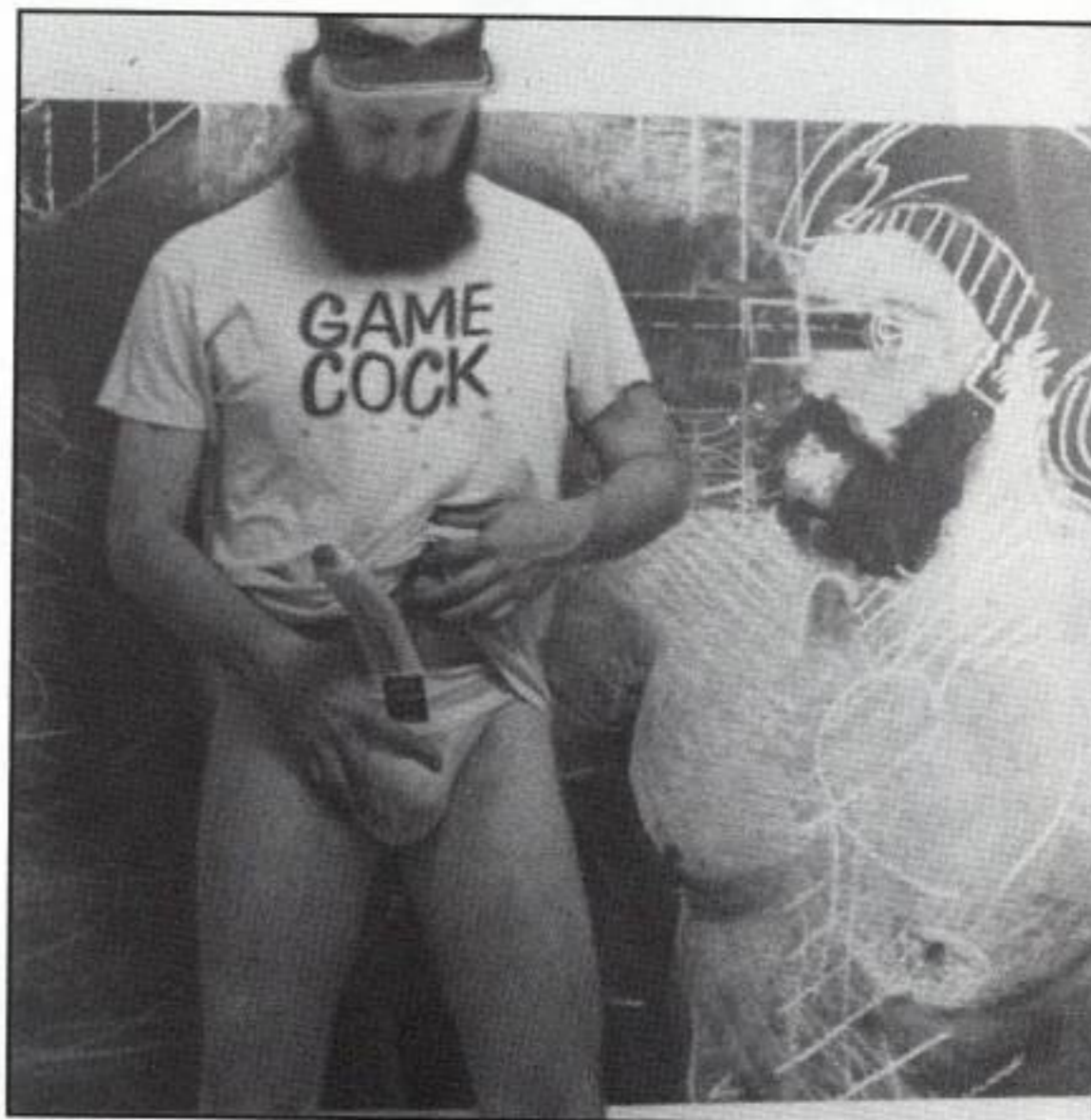
PRO-AMERICAN BRITISH GUY



TC160-01

Healthy, virile, fit and strong, he keeps that way by weight training and wrestling. This 'Old boy' TC is 44, 6', 157lbs. He can cum up to four times in one hour and does not lose sexual interest after he does. He has a great desire to submit his body to the American Medical Profession and is willing to undergo any type of examination and, or, experiments no matter how painful they may be. He lives in the United Kingdom.

GAME COCK



TC160-05

This 'GAME COCK' is showing you his favorite toy. Interested? Write to: Jake, P.O. Box 29534, Olneyville Station, Providence, RI, 02909.

A MAN'S MAN



TC160-04

Very fit, demanding, insatiable 38 year old Italian stud with a 9"x7" rod. He's a man's man looking for other muscular leathersmen into long, hot, raunchy, rough sessions. He's a dominant top, but some of his most memorable experiences have been with other tops that have a lot of fight in them. Write if you think you can take it!

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